Vol. 12

CLIPPINGS

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

I

DR B N PURI

CLIPPINGS

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

I

DR B N PURI

YOU can sha[...]uture

through CORRES[...] COURSES

NO-PASS-NO-FEE GUARANTEE

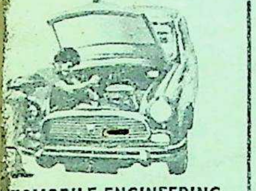
D.B.M. Business Mgt. * C.A. Entrance * Cert. A.I.I.B. * D.Com. Banking * D.Com. Business Org. * D.Com. Accts. & I. Tax. * D.Com. Comp. Sec. * D.Com. Costing * A.C.S. Comp. Sect. * A.M.I.Mech.E. * A.M.I.E. (India) * A.S.E. (Chem.) * A.S.E. (Mech.) * A.S.E. (Elect.) * A.S.E. (Civil) * N.P.C. Supervisors * A.M.I.I. Chem.E. * A.M.Ae.S.I. * A.I.A.M.

MANAGEMENT TRAINING

DIPLOMA BUSINESS MGT. • Sales Mgt. • Marketing Mgt • D.COM. BUSINESS ORG. • INDUSTRIAL ADM. • Mgt. Acct. Purchase Mgt. • PERSONNEL MGT. • MGT. EXECUTIVE • Junior Executive • Psychology • MATERIALS MGT. • EXPORT MGT. BUSINESS ADM.

Select Your Course *NOW*

GOOD ENGLISH, GERMAN, FRENCH, COLLEGE ENGLISH, RUSSIAN



[A]UTOMOBILE ENGINEERING
[D]iesel Engineering
[CI]VIL ENGINEERING
[M]ECHANICAL ENGG.
[M]ech. Draughtsmanship
[O]verseers (Bldg. & Roads)
[TE]XTILE MANUFACTURE
[T]EXTILE TECHNOLOGY
[C]omputer
[...]Programming IBM 360
[A]UTOCODER PROGRAMMING
[...] & Fixture Design
[In]dustrial Engineers
[AR]CHITECTURE

I.I.T. ENTRANCE EXAM.
Television
ELECTRICAL ENGG. & ELECTRONICS
Electrical Supervisors
ELECT. ENGG. PRACTICE
BUILD YOUR RADIO
(Our Kits & Comp.)
Chemical Engg.
PETROLEUM TECHNOLOGY
INDUSTRIAL CHEMISTRY
REFRIGERATION &
Refrigerator Servicing
Rubber Technology

BUILD YOUR TRANSISTOR



FICTION WRITING
Reporting
ARTICLE WRITING
T. V. Writing
Writing for Children
COMMERCIAL ART
Personality Development
and Human Relations
Bank Officer
Income Tax Practitioner
Company Secretary

Our **FREE** career guide will give you full information about our courses and system of teaching.
ACT NOW.

PERSONAL SECRETARY



ACCOUNTANCY
Cost Accountancy
PUBLICITY OFFICER
ADVERTISING AGENCY EXECUTIVE
Salesmanship
Sales Engineers
Shorthand (Pitman)
College English
BUSINESS LETTERS

SEND COUPON OR WRITE TODAY TO
THE BRITISH INSTITUTES 50/B4B, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D.N. Road, Bombay-400 023

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES, 50/B4B, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE prospectus in the SUBJECT..........
Name .... Education..........
Address ....

[GI]VE YOUR NATURAL TALENTS A PROFESSIONAL FINESSE

[...]S COURSES

[DRE]SSMAKING
[PAT]TERN CUTTING
[& D]ESIGNING
[INT]ERIOR DECORATION
[FREE] LANCE
[JO]URNALISM
[Sho]rt Story Writing
[...]Script Writing
[PRA]CTICAL
[P]HOTOGRAPHY
[Co]mmercial Art
[Car]tooning
[Wat]er Colour Painting
[OIL] PAINTING
[FIN]E ART
[Port]rait Painting
[Etiq]uette & Entertaining
[Pas]try Keeping
[Flow]er Arrangement
[Gar]dening
[BEA]UTY CARE &
[PE]RSONALITY

GOOD ENGLISH
ACCOUNTING & AUDITING
Cost Accountancy
PRIVATE SECRETARY'S
German, French
Advanced English
PUBLIC RELATIONS
Storekeeping
Purchase Officer
Shorthand & Typing
General Advertising
Business Training
Computer Programming
Hotel Reception
HOTEL & CATERING MGT.
Catering Mgt.
BUSINESS MGT.
General Mgt.
Personnel Mgt.
Sales Mgt.
Industrial Mgt.
MARKETING MGT.
Office Mgt.

Management Practice
BUSINESS LETTERS
C.A. ENTRANCE

DRESS MAKING



A.M.I.E. (INDIA)
ELECTRONIC ENGG.
Electronic Instrumentation & Control Systems
Electronic Technicians
ARCHITECTURAL DRAWING & DESIGN
MECHANICAL ENGG.
Automobile Engg.

Refrigeration & Air Conditioning
Plastic Technology
Electrical Engg.
Industrial Instrumentation
Boiler Engineering
COTTON CARDING & SPINNING
Textile Technology

Textile Designing
Textile Mill Supervisors
RADIO & TV SERVICING
Radio & TV Technicians
Transistor Radio Servicing
Television Engineering
PRACTICAL PLUMBING
SANITARY ENGG.
Civil Engineering
Gas & Electric Welding
Chemical Engineering
Computer Engineering
Pulp Making
Paper Manufacture

Select your postal courses and write today to:—
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D4B, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400023

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D4B, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400023
Send me a FREE prospectus in the SUBJECT..........
Name .... Education..........
Address ....

[T]oday's way to speak a new language—FAST



With the exciting
LINGUAPHONE LANGUAGE COURSE
you listen, you understand, you begin speaking immediately—and, what is more, speaking well and confidently with an authentic accent; absorbing the grammatical rules naturally and without effort as you go along.
This is how you learn English, French, German, Russian, Japanese, Spanish, Arabic or any of the 38 languages through records or cassettes and books.

AND NOW HINDI TOO!

Linguaphone provides everything you need to learn a language.

Demonstration facilities and stocks available at Bombay and the branches :—
LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE (Dept. 50/F4B)
13A Govt. Place (East), Calcutta.
13, Daryaganj, Delhi.
13, Agurchand Mansion, 35 Mount Road, Madras.

For full details write today to :

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE 50/F4B, UCO Bank Bldg., 359, D. Naoroji Road, Bombay 400 023.
Please send me a FREE Prospectus for.......... (specify language)
Name..........
Address..........





onstipation, ...
of 61 I feel a...
needed any a...
cine for the la...

Yoga, a b...
sprouted grai...
package treat...
—for diseases...
help man to ...
means.

Wardha

Sir—We ...
Natural Thera...
that urine ...
consider urin...
duct of the h...
is unnatural ...
system. Your...
that auto-uri...
therapy. We v...
our institutio...
urine therapy...
a concept.

Bombay

Sir—Dr ...
were really t...
progressively ...
sening kidney...
failure comes...
be a cure al...
not cure but,...
if taken aga...
the disease.

Also, it i...
above all, au...
detested. The...
palatable, li...
swallowed bl...

I cured ...
gargle of uri...
decay was ...
piles simply ...
urine. I have...
splashing urin...
fortnight. Las...
and my grey ...

Sindri

Sir—Since...
people have b...
tain *Amrit* t...
rest age, but ...

Patna

Sir—All ...
systems hav...
Hence let us ...
never been, a...
all.

Auto-urin...
der strict con...
conclusion.

Jaipur

Sir—The ...
mashastras co...
and unholy, ...
considered ho...
it with medic...

Ahmedabad

constipation, gas formation. Even at the age of 61 I feel active, energetic and have not needed any allopathic or Ayurvedic medicine for the last two years.

Yoga, a balanced diet consisting of raw sprouted grains and urine should make a package treatment—preventive and curative—for diseases. The yogic point of view will help man to accept urine as a remedial means.

Wardha — S. R. VIDWANS

Sir—We in the Indian Institute of Natural Therapeutics do not accept the view that urine has medicinal properties. We consider urine to be a natural waste product of the human system and, therefore, it is unnatural to take urine back into the system. Your readers are likely to believe that auto-urine therapy is a part of natural therapy. We would like to make it clear that our institution not only does not advocate urine therapy but is firmly opposed to such a concept.

Bombay — A. R. K. PILLAI

Sir—Dr Bhatt's argument, that "if urine were really the elixir of life, patients should progressively improve in health with worsening kidney failure", is untenable. Kidney failure comes as a disease—how then can it be a cure also? Urine blocked inside may not cure but, as the urine therapist claims, if taken again—as vaccination—it attacks the disease.

Also, it is very strange that urine and, above all, auto-urine as medicine should be detested. There are medicines more unpalatable, like cod-liver oil, which are swallowed blindly.

I cured my bleeding gums by a mere gargle of urine once a day and my tooth decay was arrested. I have cured my piles simply by washing my rectum with urine. I have treated my weak eyesight by splashing urine on my eyes once a day for a fortnight. Lastly, I also drank it for a month and my grey hair turned black!

Sindri — SALIGRAM GOSAIN

Sir—Since the beginning of civilisation, people have been assiduously striving to obtain *Amrit* to overcome disease and arrest age, but to no avail.

Patna — SHAMINA MOHSIN

Sir—All sciences and all medical systems have their uses and limitations. Hence let us accept the fact that there has never been, and there will never be, a cure-all.

Auto-urine therapy must be tested under strict conditions before we come to a conclusion.

Jaipur — CHANDRA PRAKASH

Sir—The author writes that the *Dharmashastras* condemn urine as filthy, impure and unholy, but *gomutra*—cow's urine—is considered holy and people drink it and use it with medicines.

Ahmedabad — DASJECOO

The Illustrated Weekly of India

VOL. XCVIII 37 SUNDAY SEPT. 25, 1977
ESTD 1880
Regd. No. HM By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

CONTENTS

Cover designed by Dionyzia Fernandes. Photographs by Balkrishan and Anupam Mishra.

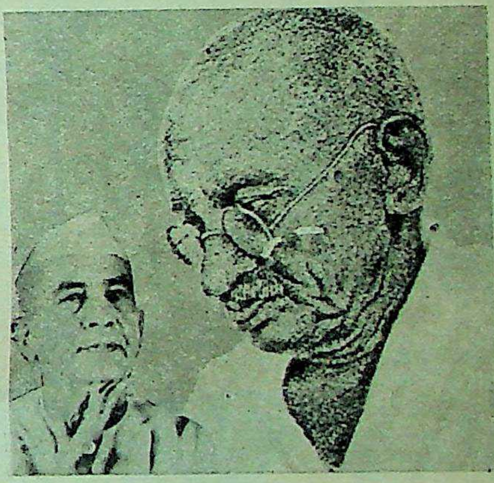
NEXT WEEK

SPECIAL GANDHI JAYANTI ISSUE

CHARAN SINGH ON BAPU: Neither the Western nor the Soviet model is suited to our country. The Home Minister sets out his views on the "Gandhian Alternative" as a solution to India's poverty.

GANDHI AND BRAHMACHARYA: "My meaning of Brahmacharya is 'one... who, by constant attendance upon God, has become... capable of lying naked with naked women... without being in any manner whatsoever sexually excited'." Excerpts from Ved Mehta's new book, "Mahatma Gandhi and His Apostles".

THE STORY OF SALT: The Dandi March has given to this humble commodity a historic significance. Dina Mehta surveys its story.



NEW FACES FOR OLD: The plastic surgeon is both doctor and artist. He cures as well as beautifies. By Dr Suresh Gupta, Chairman of the Conference on Plastic Surgery being held in New Delhi. Also, articles by other international specialists.

AIR DEFENCE: A survey of our Air Force's defence system by Khushwant Singh and Ramesh Chandran.

THE POST OFFICE OF ABACHOORU: Short Story by K. P. Poornachandra Tejaswi.

Editor: Khushwant Singh
Assistant Editors: R. Gopal Krishna, Raju Bharatan, Fatma R. Zakaria
Editorial Staff: Elizabeth Rao, Benedict Costa, Bachi J. Karkaria, Ramesh Chandran, Gita Narayanan, Vithal C. Nadkarni, Preeti Narang
Art Director: Ramesh Sanzgiri
Photogravure Technician: Robert Dango
Photogravure Asst Supdt: L. Rego
News Composing Supdt: K. A. Naik
Chief Layout Artist: P. S. Sathe
Layout Artists: J. S. Joglekar, Dionyzia Fernandes
Photographers: Jitendra Arya, Balkrishan, S. N. Kulkarni

George Fernandes and Chandra Shekhar Speak on India's Big Business



The Janata Government's industrial policy has not been clearly spelt out. The Janata Party has in its ranks staunch supporters of private enterprise. But, as Industry Minister, they have an avowed socialist with a record as a fiery trade unionist.

What is the new Government's attitude towards big business? How is it going to implement its ambitious "jobs-for-all-in-ten years" plan? What is its stand on foreign collaboration? How does it propose to curb donations to political parties and other malpractices associated with industrial houses?

In separate interviews, we feature the views of the Industry Minister and the Janata Party President.

by RAMESH CHANDRAN

WHEN the 46-year-old former Socialist Party Chairman George Fernandes swapped portfolios with the conservative Brijlal Verma and took over the Industry Ministry, share values at the stock exchange crashed to a new low. Industrialists were alarmed that the "fiery trade unionist" would go for their throats. So far nothing of the kind has happened. Although Coca-Cola has been asked to wind up and the heat is on for IBM and possibly other multinationals, the private sector is pleased with George Fernandes. "Sagacious" and "pragmatic" are adjectives attributed to him. His recent move of quickly granting a licence to Tatas to start a 500-megawatt power plant in Bombay is taken as part of this "sagacity".

In a 2-hour exclusive interview to the WEEKLY, George Fernandes unequivocally spelt out his policy towards big business and the incentives he proposed to give to the small-scale sector.

Q: There is a widespread feeling that the Janata Government is anti-big business. Is this presumption correct? What is the Janata Party's attitude towards big business?

A: Big business is a vague term. Various people have various definitions of big business. The Janata Government is not anti any business—big or small—as long as business stays honest, does not indulge in sharp practices, does not indulge in hoarding and black-marketing. But if any business—big or small—indulges in anti-social activities, then we shall be ruthless in dealing with such business. We want to increase production in the country. I shall extend all help

ekhar

nent's indus-
been clearly
a Party has
n supporters
e. But, as In-
ey have an
th a record
onist.

overnment's
ig business!
nplement its
for-all-in-ten
is its stand
ation? How
curb dona-
parties and
s associated
es?

ews, we fea-
he Industry
anata Party

IANDRAN

former Socialist
eorge Fernandes
the conservative
ver the Industry
e stock exchange
dustrialists were
trade unionist"
. So far nothing
Although Coca-
d up and the heat
y other multi-
r is pleased with
ous" and "prag-
outed to him. His
nting a licence to
att power plant in
f this "sagacity".

interview to the
des unequivocally
rds big business
posed to give to

read feeling that
anti-big business.
t? What is the
ards big business?

ague term. Vari-
definitions of big
nment is not anti
—as long as busi-
indulge in sharp
in hoarding and
any business—big
i-social activities,
in dealing with
increase produc-
l extend all help

to all business to increase production. Having said that let me also make it clear that we are certainly not pro-big business as Mrs Gandhi was. She talked of the small man and worked for the rich.

Q: There appears to be some confusion over the new Government's conception of big business. At one time there was a suggestion to redefine large industrial houses as those with assets of Rs 50 crores instead of Rs 20 crores. How exactly would you define big business?

A: Well, I stated earlier that it is not possible to define big business. Now this 20 crore affair is not big business but what are known as large industrial houses. It is some years now—maybe, ten or more—when this definition of large industrial houses was made. For some time now, there has been a suggestion from industry that since the Rs 20 crore definition was made, Mrs Gandhi's Government so completely eroded the value of the rupee that the definition should be updated and upgraded to Rs 50 crores. Personally, I do not see any need for such a redefinition. The big houses can invest money in certain sectors that are open to them.

"She Collected Rs 100 Crores"

Q: What were the alleged malpractices indulged in by the big business houses? Do you subscribe to the view that they can materially influence Government policies through lobbying in legislatures, contributions to political parties, control of news media, threats of stoppage of production and so on. If so does not big business undermine democracy and generate large-scale corruption?

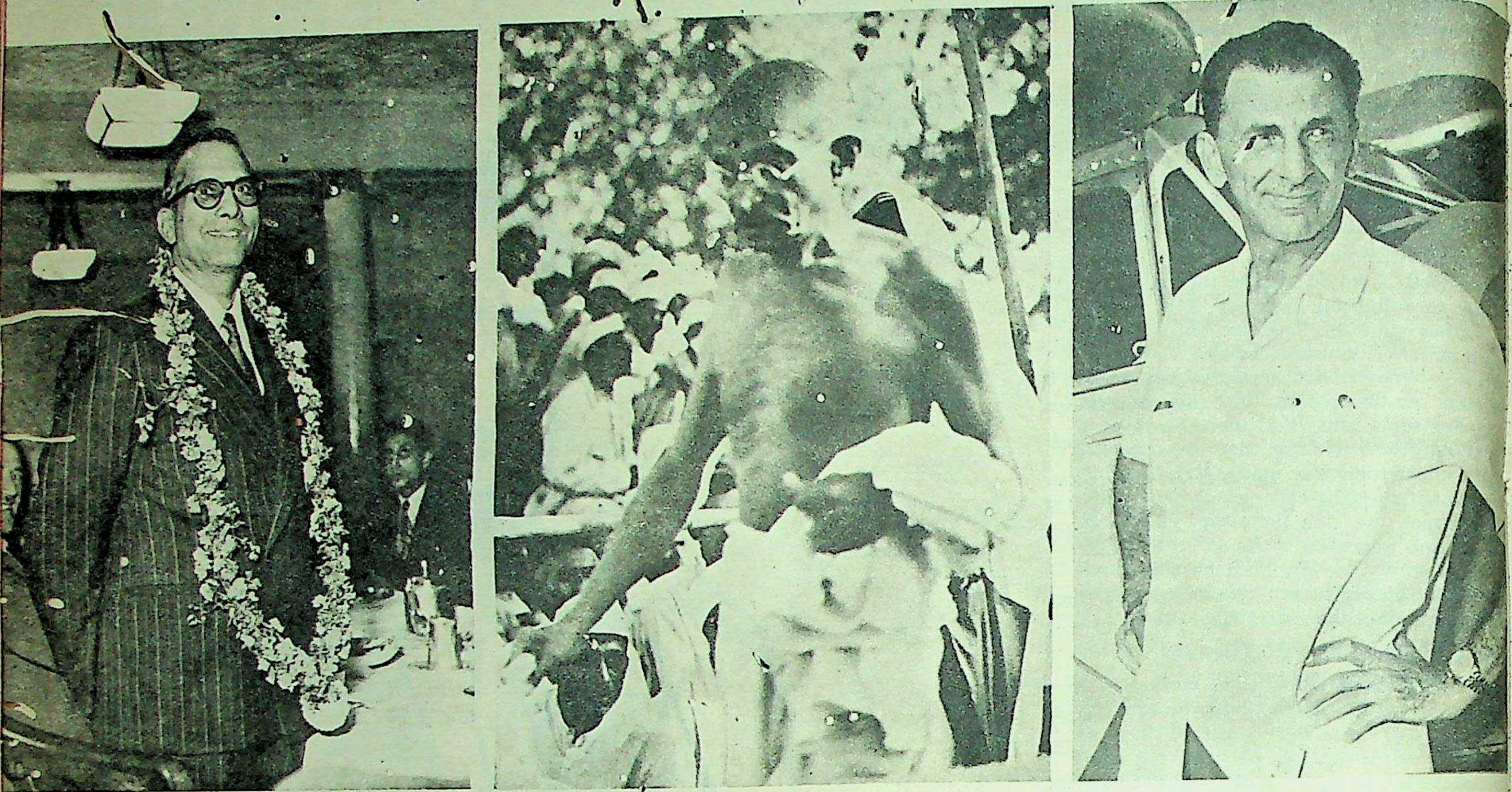
A: What do you mean by alleged? Don't most of the big houses generate much of the black money in the country? Every time there is an incentive scheme to unhoard their black money and convert it into white, do they not stand in the queue with their ill-gotten money? Then what about all that money that was paid to Mrs Gandhi and her son? I think during the last election, the lady must have collected a loot of at least Rs 100 crores from industry. Some of it through advertisements in Congress Party souvenirs that never appeared. But the bulk of it must have come from unaccounted money.

There is the Sarkar Commission probing into the Birla affairs for the last 8 years. And they are not probing into the virtues of Birlas. Birlas have been using every conceivable subterfuge to prevent the Commission from functioning. Now, why should they do that? Why should they file writs against investigation? Anyone who is clean, who is honest, need fear no inquiry. And I am naming the Birlas only as an illustration. There are umpteen such cases.

One can also quote innumerable cases of under-invoicing and over-invoicing and scores of other rackets that one can think of. Let me, however, add that it is no use blaming big business alone for generating black money. **Politics in our country has been conducted on black money and the Congress Party is the Accused Number One in this. And since Mrs Gandhi became Prime Minister and later dictator, she has been the arch-criminal where these matters are concerned.**

Q: But wouldn't some kind of stricter law to control donations by industrial houses to political parties help in putting down this practice?





WAS THE FREEDOM MOVEMENT A GOOD INVESTMENT? "What is their (big business's) contribution to India's freedom movement? Bir (left), I think, sometimes worked as Gandhiji's emissary... But, then, what risk did he take? Was he ever arrested? Did any Indian big bus nessman go to jail? Excepting perhaps Jamnalal Bajaj. Did J. R. D. Tata (right) or Naval or any of these people—did they go to jail? In th freedom movement, thousands of young boys died. What did Birla lose? Birla went on expanding. He used Gandhiji to expand his own bus ness," says George Fernandes of the role of big business during the freedom movement.

A: Of courre we have legislation which bans donations to political parties.

Q: *But that is hardly foolproof.*

A: No. It is foolproof enough but they tried to subvert it by going in for those advertisements in souvenirs. Now these souvenir advertisements are a big racket. Souvenirs that were never produced—but so much of money went in, five thousand rupees and ten thousand rupees a page and so on.

Q: *Do you feel big business houses in India have acted just according to what was expected of them—their support to the Congress Government during the Emergency? They are known to support authoritarian politics in most capitalist countries.*

When Mrs Gandhi turned dictator, among those who led a demonstration in front of her house to express loyalty and eternal support to her and to her dynasty was a man called K. K. Birla and he was followed by a large number of the so-called big business tycoons sweating it out in their underpants. So therefore this big power of big business is something that just does not exist. When the chips are down, they also show that they are just chicken. They are nothing more and nothing less.

But it is true that they have developed powerful lobbies in the legislatures. It is true that they try for a *quid pro quo* with political parties where contributions are concerned and the control of media is certainly helping them to influence public opinion against something that may not be in their interest. They use the media against individuals who they believe are not acting in their interest. So this kind of pressuring is possible. I am not impressed by all their power.

In all capitalist countries where there is authoritarian rule, they support authoritarian politics. I think big business enjoys it when there are no civil liberties, when you do not have trade union rights. Then big business has the whole world in which to operate and they enjoy it. As for how they acted during the Emergency, I am not surprised at the way they acted, certainly not, certainly not.

"Did They Go To Jail?"

Q: *What is your reaction to the theory that Indian big business has rendered a significant contribution to India's freedom movement? Instances quoted are Gandhiji's and J. P.'s association with the Birlas...*

A: Well, I am not aware of J. P.'s association with Birlas. But Gandhiji, of course, was associated with Birlas. But Gandhiji was not an ordinary mortal. Gandhiji was a man bigger than all of us, bigger than everyone in his own times, he is one of those men who is born once in a thousand or two thousand years. And from this position, this moral position, he could afford to deal with anybody and yet not be tainted.

I don't believe that Indian big business made any significant contribution to India's freedom. Birla, I think, sometimes worked as Gandhiji's emissary, or put up Gandhiji in his home. But then what risk did he take? Was he ever arrested? Did he ever go to jail? Did any Indian big businessman ever go to jail? Excepting perhaps Jamnalal Bajaj. But then I do not consider him a big businessman. Otherwise, name one big businessman. Did Tatas go to jail, J.R.D., Naval or any of these people—did they go to jai What is their contribution to the freedo movement? In the freedom movement thou sands of young boys died.

In the freedom movement hundred of thousands went to jail. They lost the property. They lost everything. What d Birla lose? Birla went on expanding. H used Gandhiji to expand his own business don't accept that he made any significa contribution. Putting up the nation's lead in your home does not mean contribution anything. It means investment. And I thi one might as well say that Birla invested i the freedom movement.

Q: *The economic power concentrated i big business is in reality exercised throu privileged groups of individuals. Their de sions have an important bearing on the n tional economy. Shouldn't there be m workers' participation? Should they ha say in policy-making decisions?*

A: Yes, they should. But I do not kn how far our working class movement is pr pared for this kind of decision-making would be very much satisfied if at the pr sent time we could have workers associ themselves in decision-making at the pla level, at the floor level, at the unit lev whether in terms of fixing targets, in ter of fulfilment of targets and in terms of pr venting any illegal or any underhand de ings from taking place.

I think if this kind of association can b brought about, a great deal could be achi ed. Of course, the balance-sheet of the co pany and what the management is doing, should also concern workers because u mately there is a lot of mismanagement

various levels. But this idea that, by merely putting a man on the Board, they are able to participate in policy-making is not a convincing proposition. Corporate decision-making, decision-making at the level of industry, policy-making at the level of management, I think these are far too complex problems. Participation at the floor level is far more significant today than putting a man on the Board.

Q: Big business houses have made little effort to raise capital of their own for the large projects that they have set up. At least 50 per cent of their project costs are financed by public sector financing institutions. Where is the effort lacking? Has the growth of monopoly houses been largely due to such financing and generous aid from banks?

A: Of course. You are quite right there. They have become big on public funds and on shareholders' money, but mostly money from the financial institutions. And some of them have put up hardly any industry. They speculated, made some money and then went on buying some of these foreign firms.

Q: Big business has neither developed nor encouraged indigenous technology despite the scientific talent available in the country. In other words it is more and more dependent on imported knowhow. Also its contribution to research has been negligible. Is this criticism valid?

A: Of course this is valid. Look at this Hindustan Ambassador—except for making a shell and fabricating the machine on imported technology, there is damn all that they can do. The other day, B. M. Birla visited me in my office and asked me to make available for him a licence to import dies from America from General Motors for one more shell. After 30 years of producing cars, we are not in a position to prepare a die for the shell, forget the engine. It is a matter of shame and this is true of most Indian businessmen.

"No Technology Even For A Bra"

Where is the money invested in development and research? Where is new technology developed? They have not even perfected technology that can be used to make even a good brassiere. Even for that they need collaboration. It is a shame. It is shameful that they have to have collaboration to manufacture ice-cream. In Bombay they put up hoardings a few years ago. "London comes to Bombay. Lyons comes to Bombay"—Lyons of London. Ice-cream manufacturers of London—collaborating in the production of ice-cream in Bombay. Absurd. You are speaking of high technology. They never give our scientists a chance—they chase them out. They go abroad and get Nobel prizes.

Q: The best brains get concentrated with big business because of better perks. Would the smaller sector perform better if ways were devised to get better managers for them?

A: I would think so. Anyway, we are now working on a wages and incomes policy, and that should take care of some of these high perks. But let us face it. Even where managers are concerned, there has to be greater involvement with the people. They are also trying to build a culture of their own that alienates them from the people. You see you can build no country if you do not get involved with the problems, with the people who have the problems—the problems of hunger, poverty, disease, unemployment.

Q: Do you think there is enough attention devoted to the question of labour welfare, the social needs of workers in the private sector?

A: There I am not sure if one can make much distinction between the private and public sectors. There are some employers in the private sector who take really good care of their workmen. There are government agencies which are so impersonal and some so corrupt that they treat the workmen as dirt. So you cannot generalise on this.

Q: MRTP has come in for severe criticism. How do you regard the performance of the MRTP so far? Do you feel there is a need for a watchdog organisation?

A: I think by and large MRTP has been useful. You have to have some disciplining agency for industry. We are examining this question of MRTP just now. May be there will be some radical changes forthcoming. I cannot say much on this just now.

Q: Big business houses have expanded faster in the non-priority sector—Birlas, JK and other houses have expanded in synthetic fibres and other durable consumer goods industries—Tata's 5-star hotels have also increased their income 9 times in the last decade. What is your answer to this criticism?

A: If Mrs Gandhi allowed them to expand in these sectors, why blame them for that? Businessmen like to grab everything within their reach. I shall not name that big house, but there is one that wanted to produce and market pickles—*achar*. We are now going to reserve industries for different sectors—big, medium, small and cottage. What cottage industry can produce, small shall not. What small can produce, medium shall not. What medium can produce, big may not. I have not yet given serious thought to this, but one could ask big houses to divest themselves of their control over certain non-priority sector consumer industries.

WHEN MILLIONS DIDN'T HAVE BREAD. "We are certainly not pro-big business as Mrs Gandhi was. She talked of the small man and worked for the rich. When Mrs Gandhi turned dictator, among those who led a demonstration in front of her house to express loyalty and eternal support to her and to her dynasty was a man called K. K. Birla and he was followed by a large number of the so-called tycoons sweating it out in their underpants. So, therefore, this big power of big business is something that does not exist. When the chips are down, they also show that they are chicken."—George Fernandes.



"Indiraites' Holy Book"

Q: Do you feel that the big industrial houses with their accent on capital-intensive technology have aggravated the problem of unemployment?

A: You cannot blame big industrial houses for the wrong policies of the Nehru dynasty. After all, they thrived under the 1956 Industrial Policy Resolution which the Indiraites believe is their Holy Book. If we change the emphasis from capital-intensive technology to labour-intentive technology, we can set things right. But don't blame industrialists if Government makes wrong policies.

Q: What do you feel about the suggestion that multinational companies should market the products of rural industries? The criticism levelled against this move is that, due to their high cost of servicing, their profit margins were large and nobody benefited...

A: We don't need multinationals to market the products of small industries. Marketing is a weak point with the rural and small-scale sectors. We are doing a lot of work to overcome that. You know our khadi people have about 24,000 outlets, but they are poor managers, poor salesmen. We are now training them, as we are training lots of others in marketing and management.

Q: If a large number of the landless are to be employed in cottage or small-scale industry to make an impact on rural unemployment in the short run, would it displace people in urban industry and produce goods for the urban market?

A: On the contrary. Most people tend to forget that all planning in this country has so far catered for the needs of five or ten million people. Damn it, you have 620 million people in India. When you plan for all of them can you imagine the potential for growth? We are producing six million tonnes of steel. We need ten times more. Cement—we need three million tonnes more production every year. And once the small-scale and rural sectors begin to give purchasing power to the rural people, look at the size of the market you will develop. Besides, the inputs for small-scale industry have to come from big industry.

Q: Two days back in an interview to our magazine, one of the spokesmen of the large industrial houses said that big business in India today is a myth. What actually exists is the joint sector. Apart from the large number of shareholders, the controlling interest is in the hands of the financing and other public institutions...

A: It may be a myth all right. But they control it. The shareholders have hardly any voice in the running of industry. I think we need to do something about this. If there is an alert group of shareholders, we may

be able to prevent at least some of the mismanagement.

Q: Janata has talked of dispensing with big industry but has sanctioned the Rs 175-crore turnkey power project of Tatas in Bombay. Big business has welcomed this as a sagacious and pragmatic move on your part—since the State Electricity Board has been found to be ineffective to a certain extent. But does this not go against your party's principle of narrowing the range of big business?

A: I am glad you asked this question. That Tata project was hanging fire for five years. Bombay is down by 30% on power. One megawatt of power is something like one crore of rupees in industrial production in a year. And so many more jobs. I asked the State Government to take up the project. They were not prepared. In fact, they wanted Tatas to have it. I took the decision, and I believe I did the right thing. Other things being equal, I shall give preference to the public sector. But here there was no public sector in the picture. And take this down. When Tatas first came with their proposal, the project, if sanctioned then, would have cost Rs 75 crores. Today it will cost Rs 175 crores. It is a pity that you cannot take action in this country for such crimes against the nation. People who refuse to take the right decisions at the right time should be sent to jail.

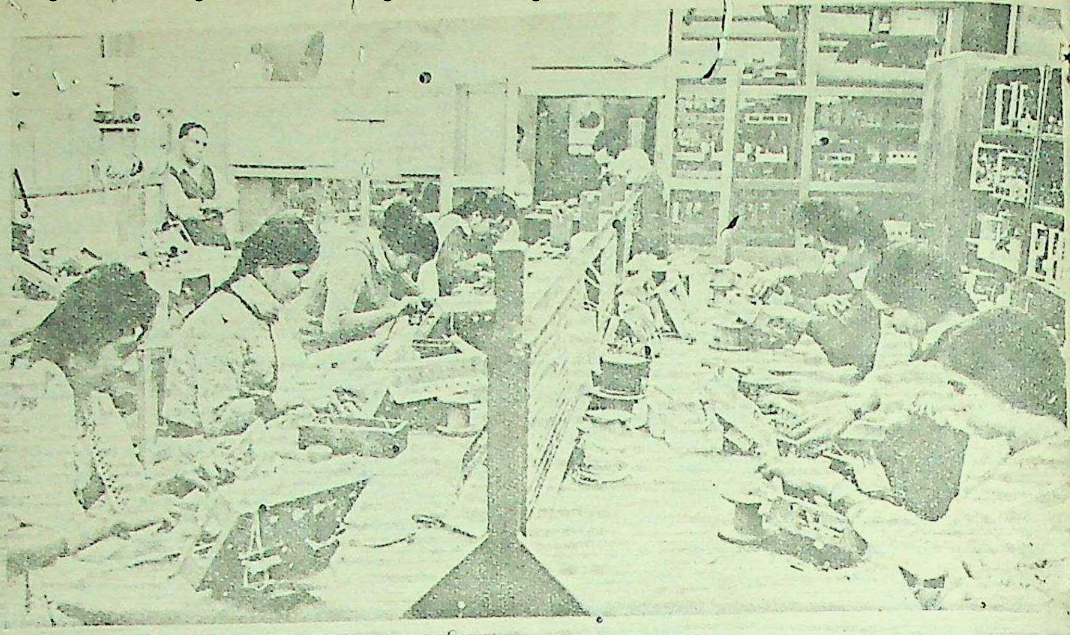
No Double Standards?

Q: The Janata Government has been accused of practising double standards. The Government has talked of giving the first priority to the needs of the rural unemployed and those working in the unorganised sector. But it has hastened to give relief to those workers in the organised sector because they have the power to hold the economy to ransom. Any comment?

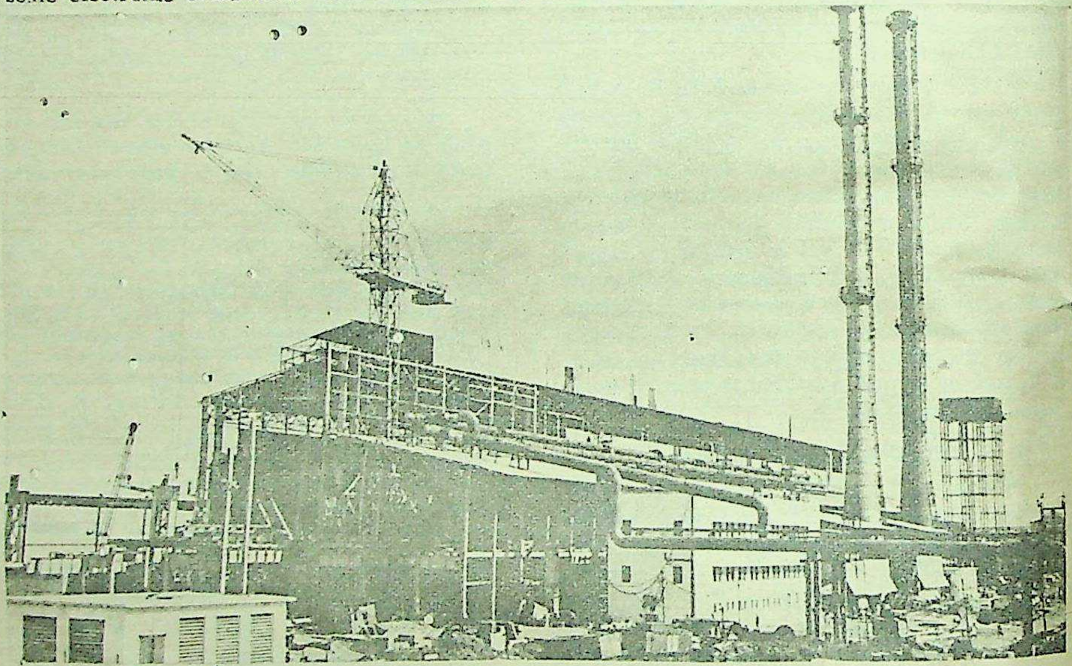
A: Well, we are working on a wages, incomes and price policy. It should be ready in a few months. I am for disciplining wage demands, but that has to be along with curbs on incomes. And you have to link it with prices. Please don't talk of disparities only between industrial workers and the rural unemployed. What about those who live in 5-star hotels? National discipline cannot be —will never be—for only one section of the people.

Q: Do you feel any difficulty in coping with the lack of rupee resources for any major step-up of investment in industry in the public sector—or lack of entrepreneurial enthusiasm in the private sector? How do you plan to tackle this problem?

A: Yes, very much so. If only we had rupee resources, we would have put most of those foreign exchange reserves—and we have Rs 3,500 crores—to productive use. Today, they are helping to accentuate inflation. How do we tackle it? We are asking people to save. The National Development Bonds at 13% interest that we have just floated should be made successful. I wish your WEEKLY and other papers run a campaign on this. Why not give us a page free every week to publicise the National Development Bonds? It is better than some of those silly things like what the stars foretell. Another thing to do is to import certain consumer goods on easy foreign credits for the domestic market and mop up the rupees. We are thinking on these lines.



"THE SMALL-SCALE UNITS ARE NOT LIMPING. Last year, the contribution of the private sector to industrial production was of the order of Rs 15,000 crores. The small-scale units contributed Rs 6,000 crores—a good 40 per cent. Is that limping? We have to streamline the agencies that are concerned with small-scale and rural industries... Damn it, you have 620 million people in India. When you plan for all of them can you imagine the potential for growth? We are producing 6 million tonnes of steel. We need ten times more. Once the small-scale and rural sectors begin to give purchasing power to the rural people, look at the size of the market you will develop..."—George Fernandes. (Picture above shows a small-scale electronic component assembly unit and, below, the giant Bhilai Steel Plant).



Q: Several charges have been made against the National Alliance of Young Entrepreneurs (NAYE). The allegation (made by the Delhi Small Industries Development Corporation) is that thousands of young entrepreneurs all over the country have been "taken for a ride by this organisation", i.e., after promises of finances and raw materials to them, the organisation is reported to have backed out. A far more serious allegation is that this organisation is a cover to safeguard the interests of big business houses. Is there any truth in this?

A: I don't know if I should speak on such organisations, but if you can ask, then I can reply. I have received several representations against this body. Some of them very serious. But you know how this organisation came into existence. It is a product of the culture of sycophancy that Mrs Gandhi and her son so assiduously cultivated in our country. And in the corrupt world of the Nehru dynasty, it is but natural that such organisations grew into centres of sycophancy. Once I went to a meeting they had organised. They almost came to blows, thereafter trading some of the foulest abuses against each other. Later, I felt that I made a mistake going there, though in a way it was good. Not one of the NAYE people has since come anywhere near me. I will find out if they are really some kind of a cover for big business houses. Yes, I shall.

Q: The industrial policy of the Janata Party is more or less in consonance with that of the Industrial Policy Resolution of 1956 which is elastic enough to meet the present Government's objectives. Is this presumption correct? Or are there any differences?

A: No, sir. That Resolution is all things to all men. We are now working on a new Resolution that will deal with specifics; that will bring people into the focus. Industry has to care for the people. They have to be provided with jobs, with goods, with better and better standards of living. We shall have a Resolution that will be a plan for action to

remove poverty and unemployment in the next ten years.

Q: Some 180 products have for long been reserved for manufacture in the small-scale sector. Despite creating agencies to look after its promotion, the small-scale and rural sectors of industry keep on limping. Is it possible to create a single agency to cater for all their needs—say, for instance, banks, which might have a greater stake in their proper functioning?

A: Why do you say they are limping? Last year, the contribution of the private sector to industrial production was of the order of Rs 15,000 crores. The small-scale units contributed Rs 6,000 crores—a good 40 per cent. Is that limping? We have to streamline the agencies that are concerned with small-scale and rural industries. There are two opinions on setting up a bank meant exclusively for the small-scale sector on the pattern of the IDBI. One section thinks the IDBI could do the job by opening a special window for the small-scale sector. The other believes that the IDBI culture is big-business oriented, so a separate bank which can then have a stake—as you put it—in the proper functioning of this sector.

Q: Now, regarding your suggestion that workers run sick units, there have been some criticism. The first question is why should workers be exposed to unequal competition by being made to run only units on the verge of collapse and yet produce results as good as healthy units (since often units are sick due to faulty management too). The second query is whether once a unit is nursed back to health, who will have the controlling authority?

A: It is Mr Dange and Mr Ranadive who have come out very strongly against my suggestion. They believe that if workers take over the running of sick units they will help to nurse capitalism. I do not know why they should stretch my suggestion to such a length. I might as well tell them that by running trade unions and negotiating with capitalists, they are helping run capitalism. A still more absurd proposition will be why workers should work at all since, by their sweat and toil, they are only adding to the profits of the capitalists and thus making bigger capitalists out of them. No, I think they are just being dogmatic. I am not asking the workers to expose themselves to unequal competition. We are taking over and running the sick units anyway. We are giving them money, appointing controllers or authorised persons.

My suggestion is: let the workers appoint a management committee, appoint managers, and run the units. We shall give them the money as we are now giving to these units. And there is no question of handing over these units to anyone if and when they are nursed back to health. They will be the worker managed sector. I wish our trade union movement shows some courage and comes forward to accept this challenge. It will make such an impact on our industrial culture. It has such great revolutionary possibilities.

Q: Regarding the cooperative system of distribution of goods in the rural sectors, it has been considered a failure in India. The only instance where it has succeeded is in Gujarat. One major allegation is that this system at the village level is subject to political pressure...



"DOGMATIC DANGE". "It is Mr Dange (above) and Mr Ranadive who have come out very strongly against my suggestion of workers taking over sick units. They believe that if workers take over them, they will help to nurse capitalism. I might as well tell them that, by running trade unions and negotiating with capitalists, they are helping run capitalism. No, I think they are just being dogmatic..." George Fernandes.

A: Was it at all tried seriously? Of course you are right about political pressure. That is what the Congressmen did. I remember a society in Maharashtra. S. M. Joshi had something to do with it. So the State Government strangled it to death. I founded a bank in the cooperative sector—it was called Labour Bank—now we have renamed it as New India Cooperative Bank—it is growing, we have about Rs 2 crores now, I think they tried to finish it by denying us some overdrafts. That is Indira culture. We shall change that. I don't care who runs the cooperatives. They have a job to do. And the Government must give them all help.

Q: Would you like to comment on the charge by the private sector that a public sector manager often spends too much time providing answers to the Ministers facing charges in Parliament thus affecting efficiency?

A: Nonsense. Parliament meets for twenty-four weeks in a year. On twenty days in a year, a Minister has to answer questions. The question hour is for one hour. During that one hour, at least 5 Ministers handling five different charges answer the questions. The starred and unstarred questions on a day number about 150, divided among five Ministers. The questions only seek information that any manager should have on his finger-tips. There is no sense in this charge.

Q: How do you find the labour situation in the country today? Is it conducive to industrial progress?

A: Not bad. There are a few pockets of industrial unrest. But, by and large, the workers are doing a good job. They can, of course, do better. And I keep hoping they will.

Q: What is the strategy for employment-oriented units in North Bihar which would provide jobs for one million people? Is this experiment likely to be repeated elsewhere in the country?

A: We have worked a concrete and time-bound plan of action that would create about one million jobs in North Bihar in the next 18 months. We are concentrating on cottage, rural and small-scale industries. I think I shall do an article for you on this subject one of these days. Yes, we shall be replicating this plan in other parts of the country. Actually, it is an effort at planning at the micro-level. You planned from Delhi and took Coca-Cola to the villages, but you did not give them drinking water. There are 250,000 villages in India that are still in need of drinking water. So, I want to start from the villages, from the rural areas where the problems are.

Q: Is there any necessity to amend the Foreign Exchange Regulation Act (FERA)? You had stated in your September 4th Press Conference that foreign collaboration would be accepted "whenever necessary". Could you specify?

A. Not whenever, but wherever, though you may also add whenever, if you like. I don't think there is any need to amend FERA—not just now. Where, for technical or for other reasons, we feel foreign collaboration is needed, we shall go in for it. In other words, no ideological approach will stand in the way of foreign investment. In the Soviet Union, there are 34 multinationals operating at present with a total capital investment of 14 billion dollars.

Then again take Vietnam. I recently met their Deputy Prime Minister, Foreign Minister and Industries Minister. They say they are not interested in anybody. They want Indian private industry to invest in Vietnam. But here in India, people are telling me that multinationals are here, it is very dangerous. They seem to be right in various other countries of the world, including the Soviet Union, but somehow, they become dangerous here. I don't share this kind of feeling. If the Soviet Union can take care of its interest and national security, why can't we? I believe our national interests are secure and no multinationals can subvert our national security.

Q: Although now concessions are being doled out to the private sector, ultimately, it is claimed the public sector will flourish. Wouldn't the end-result of this policy be a classic example of state capitalism?

A: Other things being equal, I always prefer the public sector. Between allowing a group of people to palm off all profits and allowing a community to have the benefits of community efforts, is there a choice to make? The choice is obvious. Of course, the private sector is efficient; it is doing a good job; within the system, it has also its place; and it can do the job well. But we cannot sacrifice the interest of the public sector to feed the craze for profits of the private sector. Therefore, there is no question of state capitalism; state capitalism is not the problem in this country; it is fascism which is a real danger to this country.

"W

THE Jan
his sp
but lives a
"hut" that
dra Shekha
his beard r
The image
effervescen
stead, there
guarded, t
apologetic
mense prob
ful Preside

Q: The about your business. So business. Is

A: It
Party is ne
big busines
cies in orde
society wou
But we had
country like
thing for th
sacrifices.

This ap
community
economic s
whether the
tarily or th
so. To that
Party have
ness comm
social respo

Are We S

Q: How business?

A: It is
solved very
if you comp
of the West
ness in this
defined in t
we have mor
the poverty
dramatic lik
be demolishe
scene.

But we
ness should
society and
So I think
continue bec
is not going
point is whe
is in big bus
tician, he sho
So any qua
business is w

Q: Then that certain s dulged in co comment?

"We Don't Want To Wipe Out Big Business"

—Chandra Shekhar

THE Janata Party President does not use his sprawling bungalow in New Delhi but lives adjacent to it in a neat, pentagonal "hut" that is spartan and functional. Chandra Shekhar is 50 but the flecks of grey in his beard make him look considerably older. The image of the astute, hot-blooded and effervescent young Turk no more exists. Instead, there is a pensive air about him. He is guarded, thoughtful and sometimes almost apologetic in his replies. The party's immense problems weigh heavily on its youthful President.

Q: There appears to be some confusion about your party's position towards big business. Some circles interpret it as anti-big business. Is this presumption correct?

A: It is totally incorrect. The Janata Party is neither anti-big business nor pro-big business. We have formed certain policies in order that the poorer sections of our society would benefit from our development. But we had been emphasising that, in a poor country like India, if we have to do something for the poor, we have to make certain sacrifices.

This applies not only to our business community but others who belong to lower economic strata, irrespective of the fact whether they make these sacrifices voluntarily or they are asked by the state to do so. To that extent some leaders of the Janata Party have been emphasising that the business community should have a sense of social responsibility.

Are We Small Fry ?

Q: How exactly would you define big business?

A: It is a question which cannot be solved very easily because you know that if you compare our businessmen with those of the West, there is hardly any big business in this country. Big business has to be defined in the context of India today since we have more than 50 per cent people below the poverty line. It does not mean anything dramatic like saying that big business should be demolished or wiped out from the Indian scene.

But we are emphasising that big business should have certain responsibilities to society and should behave in that context. So I think the 20 crore definition should continue because any change in definition is not going to change the situation. The point is whether the individual in question is in big business or an executive or a politician, he should be ready to tighten his belt. So any quarrel on the definition of big business is without any substance.

Q: There have been serious allegations that certain sections of big business have indulged in corrupt practices. What is your comment?



ARE THEY POORLY INFORMED? "The labour movement in this country has not so far been built on sound economic lines. The leaders confine themselves to the day-to-day demands of the working class. The working class movement lacks foresight. During the Emergency, when coerced, they did everything. Why can't they make sacrifices willingly?"—Chandra Shekhar.

A: I don't want to accuse any section of society. But one thing should be quite clear in the mind of everybody that, as long as private profit is the motive for running business, this is bound to degenerate into some type of malpractices. It does not mean that all people in big business are indulging in this. But if amassing wealth is the primary objective, it brings about certain aberrations and certain distortions in the thinking and working of the big business community.

Q: But how about the community's control over the news media, contributions to political parties, threats of stoppage of production...?

A: Such practices should be curbed. Economic power does not often confine itself to economic activities. The economically powerful try to influence political activities and the social thinking of the people to determine even the future of the country. This is true the world over. But in a developing country like India where we have to take into confidence the masses of poor sections since we are all part of a parliamentary democracy, it becomes a ticklish job, you know. If the poorer sections feel that the government or the administrators are being influenced by vested interests, they get restive. Their frustration and despair may result in straining the very fibre of our parliamentary democracy.

Q: B... donations ... effectively...

A: W... curbing c... mitigating... black mon... life of this... you can cu... regulation... ties. Durin... it difficult... something...

It is no... only by a... suggestion... should be s... mon conser... electioneer...

False Sen...

Q: Wh... ness during... of their wa... ed in a wa...

A: I d... the manner... beyond it. ... chance to a... and they w... liberties if... of economic... very same ... about demo... sought to b... hoarse that...

Big bus... during the ... should have... that time b... them. But th... press their s... but in certa... gonists of t... thoritarian ... values in ou... very much ... cause I did n... from them.

Q: Now... big business... contribution... care to comm...

A: Yes. ... earlier when... was pointing... particular bu... was repeated... ment, but I ... sighted view. ... a section of b... national mov... economic inte... role at that t... their contribu... is going too f...

In any ca... movements th... rorists have g... the other, bec... contribute to ... motives. I don... but suppose i... Mahatma Gan...

Q: But yet, specifically, shouldn't these donations to political parties be curbed more effectively?

A: We have tried in the past about curbing company donations but, instead of mitigating the trouble, it resulted in more black money being pumped into the public life of this country. So it is not that by law you can curb it. By law you can make some regulation of spending by the political parties. During the elections you should make it difficult for political parties to spend something beyond a fixed limit.

It is not an easy exercise. It can be done only by a national consensus. There was a suggestion in certain quarters that there should be some restrictions imposed by common consent on the pomp and show during electioneering.

False Sense Of Freedom ?

Q: What about the record of big business during the Emergency? They went out of their way to support Mrs Gandhi and acted in a way that was expected of them...?

A: I don't think they acted merely in the manner expected of them. They went beyond it. Because for big business it was a chance to assert itself during the Emergency and they were ready to sacrifice their civil liberties if it meant speeding up this tempo of economic development. I don't know, the very same people are now talking loudly about democracy and, if any legislation is sought to be imposed, they cry themselves hoarse that their freedom is being curtailed.

Big business played a very hopeless role during the Emergency. I don't say that they should have revolted against the regime at that time because it was not expected of them. But they went out of their way to express their servile attitude and not only that, but in certain cases they became the protagonists of the Emergency, not only of authoritarian rule, but the degeneration of all values in our life. But anyhow I am not very much disappointed by their role because I did not expect something respectable from them.

Q: Now there is one view that Indian big business has rendered a significant contribution to India's freedom. Would you care to comment on that?

A: Yes. I have expressed my views earlier when this question was raised and I was pointing out some malpractices of this particular business house. At that time, this was repeated time and again in Parliament, but I think that this is a very short-sighted view. During the freedom struggle, a section of big business was supporting the national movement because it served their economic interest. I don't want to decry their role at that time, but to say that because of their contribution our country became free is going too far.

In any case, in the history of political movements throughout the world even terrorists have got support from one house or the other, because these big business houses contribute to such movements with so many motives. I don't want to go into the motives, but suppose if a particular house supports Mahatma Gandhi, you will have to find out



NOT CLOTH FOR THE POOR. "Why should we allow our industry to diversify? Get our priorities wrong? In the early sixties, we were importing textile machinery and long-staple cotton, to feed our textile industry while simultaneously supporting the Khadi and Village Industries Commission. This created a serious employment problem, ruined the scope for self-employment..."—Chandra Shekhar. (Picture shows the country's biggest nylon factory at Modinagar in U.P.).

whether they have got returns in a substantial manner. If you analyse the returns, they are beyond what they contributed.

Q: The economic power concentrated in big business is in reality exercised through privileged groups of individuals. Their decisions have an important bearing on the national economy. Shouldn't there be more workers' participation? Should they have a say in policy-making decisions?

A: That is true, but there is one unfortunate situation in our country. It is not only that the working class of our country is poor or less privileged, but it is also less informed. Unfortunately the labour movement in this country has not been built on sound economic policies. It has confined itself to the day-to-day demands of the working class. Its leadership has not been able to instil in them the vision of the future. So that is the limitation from which the working class movement is suffering. I will quote an example. Take the question of compulsory deposit or bonus. Now, if you suggest to the labour class that they should convert it into shares of the companies and try to have some controlling influence on the board of management, it seems that the working class is most disinterested. They want money immediately but not the control of the concern in subsequent years. This is terribly shortsighted.

Q: But, really, that may be because of their immediate hardship.

A: That is true... It is economic. Yes of course. But if they want to have something brighter in the future they will have to make some sacrifices today. That feeling is to be instilled in them. So if you want to have the tomorrow of your dreams, you will have to make some sacrifices. I don't say that they are not hard-pressed economically. But what happened during the Emergency? When coerced, they did everything. But should they not do it now willingly? By co-operation. That way the working classes get the support of the masses and also they will have a moral impact upon the whole society. They influence the nation and the government. If they are ready to make sacrifices for the future of the country, the government could force the top management too.

Q: Big business has neither developed nor encouraged indigenous technology despite the scientific talent available in the country. In other words it is more and more dependent on imported knowhow. Also its contribution to research has been negligible. Is this criticism valid?

A: Yes, the criticism is totally valid. I think that very few houses have spared any money for research and development and that too in a very casual manner. There has not been any sincere attempt. They are very keen to import foreign technology because it is the easy way out. The craze is not only for foreign technology but also for foreign goods. That psychology is in the minds of everybody. And big business houses, because they have more contacts with their foreign counterparts, have easy access. I would not like to go into it, but you know how it becomes easy to operate in international fields. If you borrow foreign technology, then many of the regulations of the Reserve Bank become void for these companies who have got some cooperation from a foreign multinational organisation. So that is very unfortunate and it is true that many of our scientists and technicians who had been neglected in this country have found great favour abroad.

You know this is something very sad and owes its origin to the British days when Mahatma Gandhi was preaching swadeshi. At that time our industrialists, our capitalists, supported that movement because they wanted to have easier profits at home in competition with the Lancashire textile magnates. They supported the swadeshi movement then, but now when they are insulated in foreign competition because of the laws of the nation, they do not talk.

Q: The best talent gets concentrated with big business because of better perks. Would the smaller sectors perform better if

—Continued on Page 47

"Big Business In India Is A Myth"

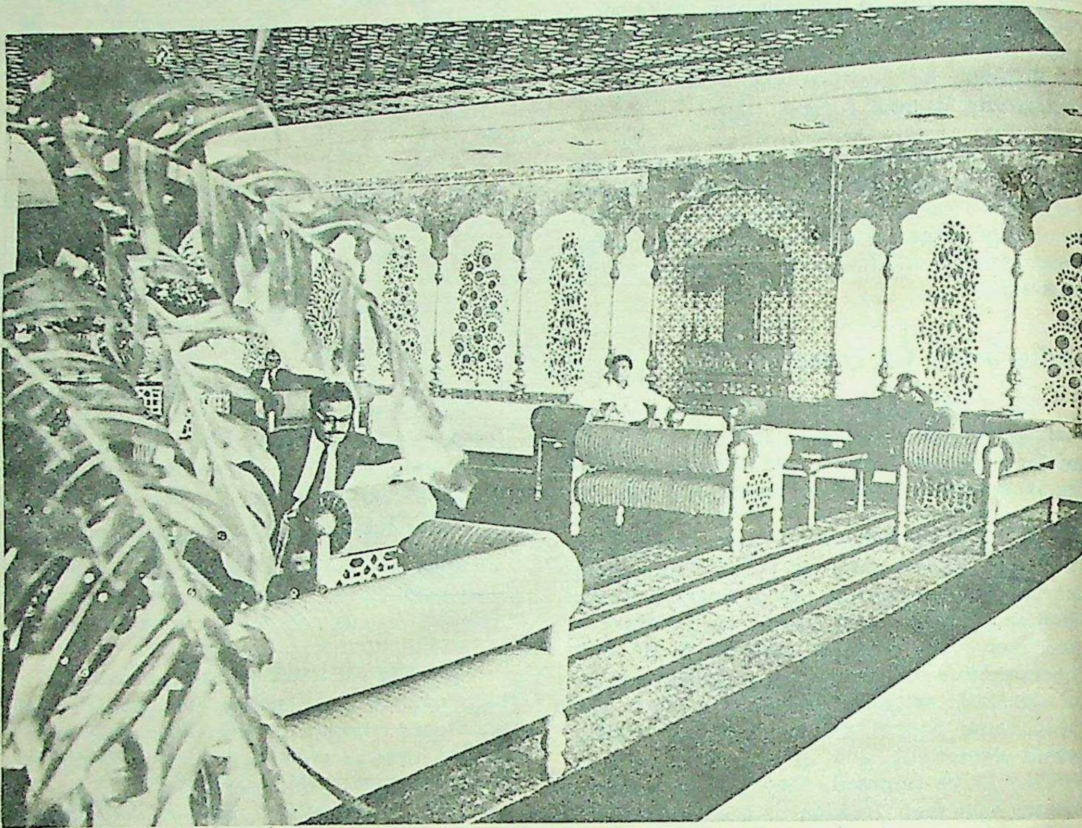
—Arvind Kilachand

The business community is watching every move of the new Government with a shrewd eye. In this spirited defence of big industrial houses, their spokesman says there is no big business in this country that is not tightly controlled by the Government.

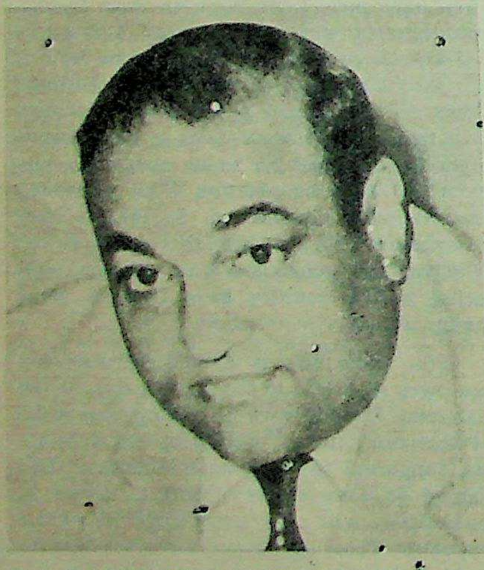
ARVIND Kilachand (53), gregarious and portly, is Chairman and Managing Director of Dodsal Private Limited who are engineers and oil and gas pipeline contractors in India and abroad. A few years ago, *The New York Times* in an interview, in their economic survey of Asia and the Pacific, mentioned him as "among the top traders of India". He has a prickly sense of humour, spiced with pungent Gujarati phraseology. He resolutely defends his business community against the "denigration" it has had to face and feels it is about time the businessman became more intrepid, more mettlesome, to defend his brethern.

Q: It is widely believed that big business can materially influence economic, foreign and domestic policies of Government through lobbying in legislatures, contributions to political parties, control of news media, threats of stoppage of production and so on. If so, does not big business undermine democracy and generate large-scale corruption?

A: The very assumption that there is big business in this country independent of the Government is wrong. There is no big business which is not controlled by the Government. If you examine the ownership of most of the big business companies, including the companies in the MRTP Group, you will find that the largest single shareholder is generally Government representatives or a financial institution. By virtue of their holding in most of the important industries and big companies, these institutions have their nominee directors. It would be therefore ridiculous to believe that the directors can influence Government policies.



IS THIS PRIORITY NUMBER ONE? "Hotels are one of the most important industries and should be considered a priority industry. Look at the amount of employment that will be created if we are able to increase the number of hotels. It is amusing that the total number of beds in our country is less than what Singapore alone has. We have hardly one million tourists a year, whereas Spain draws as many as 20 million a year."—Arvind Kilachand.



ARVIND N. KILACHAND is Chairman and Managing Director of Dodsal Private Limited—he also heads a number of other companies. A former President of the Indian Merchants' Chamber and a committee member of the FICCI, Mr Kilachand was awarded the "Order of Merit" by Mr Walter Scheel, President of the Federal Republic of Germany.

Contributions to political parties have been banned; however the very Government that had banned these contributions came out with an ingenious device to bypass this law. Should you blame big business for giving larger contributions? The recent list of 180 companies published by the Government shows that both public and private sector companies have contributed to the political parties by way of advertisements.

Q: But big business and the newspapers they control have been accused of going out of their way always to support the party in power. They are known to support authoritarian politics in most capitalist countries. Besides, they also supported the Emergency and Mrs Gandhi. What are your comments?

A: This question can best be answered by the fact that there are newspapers who have defied the full might of the previous Government at the risk of their very existence. As I have stated before, the Government through its levers of power such as nominee directors and financial institutions has played a great part in ensuring that the companies under their control were made to support the Emergency. There is no doubt that big business, by and large, did support the Emergency, but that was for their very existence.

Perpetual labour unrest upsetting production threatened the very existence of these companies. During the Emergency, the industries were free to concentrate on increasing production and making available their products to the people at the most economic prices. Regarding the support in capitalist countries to authoritarian politics, may I point out that in the so-called people's democracies strikes are banned although the worker has the right to present his grievances. As a matter of fact, there is more freedom to the workers in the so-called capitalist countries than in the "socialist" countries.

Q: The economic power concentrated in big business is in reality exercised through privileged groups of individuals. Shouldn't there be more workers' participation? Should they have a say in policy-making decisions?

A: There is no economic power concentrated through privileged groups of individuals except when the Government wants it to be so. It is indeed very surprising that every Government that has proclaimed itself to be socialistic finds it necessary to appoint

representatives of "privileged groups" of big business to the boards of credit institutions which are meant to participate financially in new enterprises.

As regards participation of workers, I think every industrialist would be most happy to have genuine participation by workers. Unfortunately, in India it is the unions which are unable to come to a decision on participation. Look at the experience of Mr Tulpule who was appointed General Manager of the Durgapur Steel Plant. In spite of his trade union background, he was unable to enlist effective participation of the workers in the management of this plant. I do believe that unless the trade union movement is established in our country on more responsible lines, somewhat on the lines as in the Federal Republic of Germany, it would be difficult to ensure participation of workers in management.

Q: Could you be more specific on that point?

A: The plethora of unions in each industry and, as a matter of fact, in each plant is the biggest handicap. Besides, labour legislation in each State varies and, even within each State, there is more than one law for settling labour disputes. The Janata Government has very rightly, under the able leadership of Mr Ravindra Varma, tried to arrive at a uniform labour legislation throughout the country. Another important point is that our trade union movement is controlled by people who do not work in the plants. Most of them are professionals with a comfortable living and they promise the moon to their followers. It is these labour leaders who are interested in having a state of continuous unrest because only then can they continue as leaders.

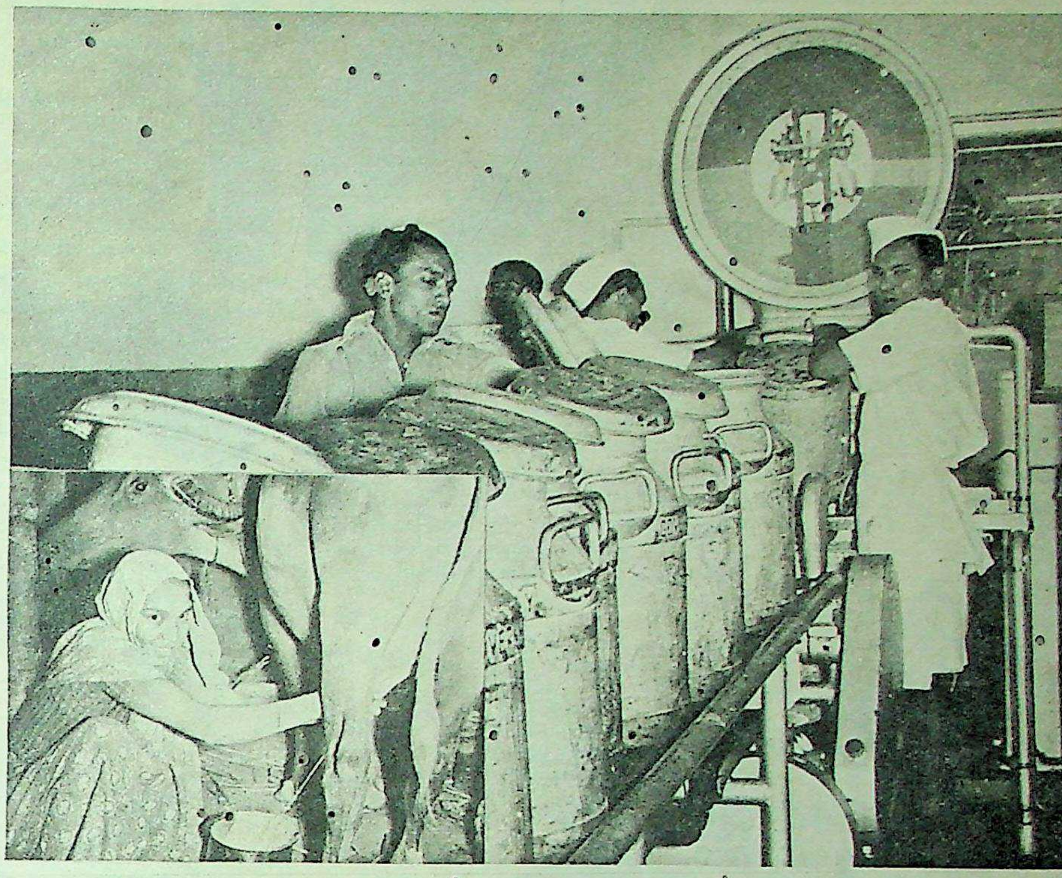
Honest Labour Leaders?

Q: But what about the integrity of the labour leadership of the country?

A: I would not like to cast any aspersions on the integrity of our labour leadership; however, I must point out a very curious phenomenon on the labour front in Maharashtra. Our State is the first one in India to be progressive enough to introduce the Maharashtra Recognition of Trade Union & Unfair Labour Practice Act. Under this Act, for registration, labour unions have to fulfil certain norms such as production of a list of members, voting by ballot for office-bearers and submission of audited accounts. This law has been on the statute book for more than a year and, from the thousands of labour unions in Maharashtra, if you check with the Labour Department you will be amused to know hardly five per cent have applied for registration. I do not think that I need to say anything more on this score.

Q: One recurrent criticism against big business is that it has neither developed nor encouraged indigenous technology despite the scientific talent available in the country. In other words, it is more and more dependent on imported knowhow. Besides, its contribution to research has been negligible. Is this criticism valid?

A: Your criticism is quite valid; however, you are perhaps not aware that Government financial institutions as well as the investing public are enamoured of foreign technical knowhow. Government policy has been always to accept without question the superiority of foreign knowhow. Our own



WATERED DOWN BY POLITICS? "Regarding distribution by the cooperative system, it is most welcome; unfortunately in this country cooperative institutions get mixed with politics. It is worth noting what has happened to Maharashtra with regard to cooperatives. If, therefore, the cooperative law is amended in a manner that the political influences are the least, this system would give results."—Arvind Kilachand. (Picture shows work at the Kaira District Cooperative which is one of the few succesful of cooperative ventures.)

scientists working in the National Laboratories are more keen to get foreign knowhow. If an Indian scientist comes out with his own knowhow or process, our national laboratories are the first to run it down. Most of our research institutions have hardly come out with any original research. As a matter of fact, has any of our laboratories even tried to improve our bullock-carts which are the same as over a hundred years ago.

Q: What about in-plant research?

A: As regards in-plant research, the reason why it has not developed is that there is no specialisation in our industries. We have no MRTP Group which has industries ranging from steel plants to cosmetics. The proper course would be to insist upon the non-diversification of MRTP Groups. Let them increase their production in that particular industry to the extent required by our country, but certainly no diversion of funds should be allowed from one industry to another high-profit industry. If you see the sphere where the technology has developed fast, it has been in companies specialising in certain products.

Take the example of Daimler Benz in the Federal Republic of Germany which manufactures Mercedez Benz cars and trucks. This company has been making automobiles ever since its inception and has been therefore able to produce better cars year after year. They have not chosen to diversify into plastics, chemicals or synthetic fibre; but in our country we have MRTP Groups, as I have stated, controlling all sorts of industries. It is my belief that the MRTP law could be used to promote indigenous research because, once you ensure that an industry has to specialise in a particular product, it will try to turn out the best in that line.

Q: Big business houses have made little effort to raise capital of their own for the large projects that they have set up. At least 50 per cent of the project cost is financed by public sector financial institutions. Where is the effort lacking? Has the growth of monopoly houses been largely due to such financing and generous aid from banks?

A: It is ridiculous to expect big business houses to raise capital of their own when the taxation policy hardly leaves any profit to plough back and secondly all the institutions where the savings of the individuals could be collected are Government-owned. It is therefore but natural that public sector financing institutions have to give necessary project assistance. I quite agree that the growth of the business houses has been limited to such financing. If you just examine the amount of paper work required to obtain a loan starting from Rs 5 lakhs to even Rs 50 crores, you will realise that only big business houses who have the necessary staff can fill these forms.

In my opinion, these institutions have blindly aped what is required to be submitted by entrepreneurs in a free enterprise economy. In our country it does not work. The entrepreneur is totally dependent on Government agencies for obtaining his requirements like steel, cement, import licence, etc, things which are beyond his control. So long as the present policies are followed by these institutions, make no mistake, big business will continue to thrive and expand; the medium and small entrepreneur will always fall back.

—Continued on Page 49


RANGE
EVER OFFERED
BY ANYONE,
ANYWHERE.
BLUES, GREENS,
GREYS,
BLACKS, BROWNS
AND BEIGES.
IN 260 SHADES
AND DESIGNS,
IN POLYESTER
AND POLYESTER
BLENDS.
A Masterpiece
in Madura Fabrics
WEAR A COLOUR, WEAR A DESIGN, WEAR MADURA FABRICS FROM
Madura Coats
MCL-240

The Case That Shook India

The Allahabad High Court judgement on Indira Gandhi's Election Case changed the political destiny of the country. These are excerpts from a new incisive book. The author is the son of Mr Raj Narain's counsel, Mr Shanti Bhushan, who is now Union Minister for Law. The book, *The Case That Shook India* (Price Rs 30), is being released by Vikas in October.

by PRASHANT BHUSHAN

THE Representation of People Act, 1951, specifies that the result of an election announced by a Returning Officer can only be challenged by an election petition brought before the High Court in whose jurisdiction the election was contested and that the petition must be filed within 45 days of the announcement of the result.

It was, therefore, some time in mid-April that Mr Raj Narain went to Mr Ramesh Chandra Srivastava, a lawyer of Allahabad known to him, for the handling of the petition. Mr Narain also decided to engage Mr Shanti Bhushan as Senior Counsel in this case. Although Mr Raj Narain did not know Mr Bhushan personally, he chose him as, apart from being an active member of the Congress (Organisation), he was regarded as a very competent lawyer who did most political



cases without charging any fee. After some junior lawyer had done the initial drafting of the petition, Mr Narain took the draft to Mr Bhushan on April 22.

Mr Bhushan did not like the way the petition was drafted. It seemed to be more a vehicle for propaganda than an election petition. He also did not believe the allegation of the chemical treatment of ballot papers which was the main charge in the petition. So he told Mr Narain that he would only argue the case if it was treated as a serious election petition and not as a propaganda stunt. Moreover, the charge of chemical treatment of ballot papers would have to be deleted from the petition, he said.

Mr Narain, if reluctantly, agreed to the conditions.

* * *

At this time, Mr Bhushan was asked about the chances of success of the petition. "Negligible," was his reply. Firstly, the case was not strong enough; secondly, few judges would have the courage to unseat the Prime Minister. ("Nevertheless we must fight it on the off chance that it succeeds.")

Next day Mr Raj Narain came back to Mr Bhushan and told him that he could not sleep the whole night on account of Mr Bhushan's deleting the issue about the chemical treatment of ballot papers. Very reluctantly Mr Bhushan agreed to restore it, though in a different form.

Instead of alleging that the ballot papers were chemically treated, the petition now alleged that a large number of ballot papers counted in Mrs Gandhi's favour were not actually cast by the voters and that the marking on these papers was made surreptitiously by some mechanical process. The petition alleged that this would be clear from the fact that the seal marks on these papers were in exactly identical places.

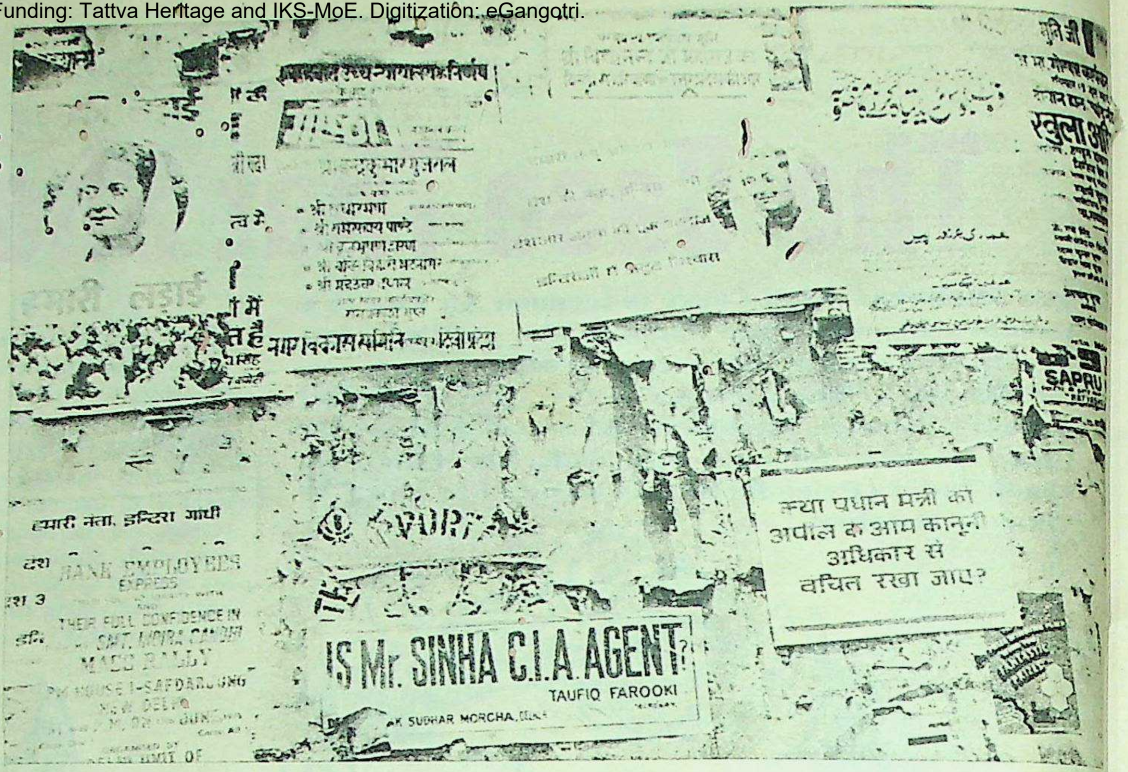
Under Ultra-Violet Rays

Mr Narain was not happy with Mr Bhushan's attitude towards the charge of tampering with ballot papers. Mr Bhushan was not taking it seriously, while Mr Narain was convinced that the papers had been chemically treated. When Mr Bhushan was in Delhi at that time, Mr Narain took him to a scientist from Bombay who, he said, would convince him that the ballot papers were chemically treated.

Mr Bhushan met the scientist at the house of Mr Balraj Madhok, a Jana Sangh leader. The scientist had with him infra-red and ultra-violet lamps. He showed Mr Bhushan two identical ballot papers and then projected ultra-violet rays on them. The paper now appeared to have different colours. This, the scientist claimed, proved Mr Narain's charge that some ballot papers were chemically treated.

Mr Bhushan, however, was not convinced. He said that these papers were printed in different printing presses, so the texture of the papers might have been different which could account for the difference in colour when observed in ultra-violet light.

Regarding this issue, Justice Broome carried out an investigation of a sample of ballot papers cast in favour of Mr Narain and Mrs Gandhi to see whether any of them had been tampered with. On November 15, 1971, he inspected 200 ballot papers cast in favour of Mr Naraih and 600 cast in favour of Mrs Gandhi. He found that the seal marks on the ballot papers were in different places



—Sondeep Shankar

WHEN "HER BATTLE" WAS "OUR BATTLE". The Supreme Court upheld the appeal of Mrs Gandhi against the Allahabad High Court verdict unseating her from the Lok Sabha. Posters were pasted all over Delhi expressing confidence in her leadership.

and hence there was no reason to believe that they had been tampered with.

* * *

Court No. 24 was completely packed by the time the Judge arrived. Among those present in the court were high-ranking Opposition leaders like Mr Madhu Limaye, Mr Shyam Nandan Mishra, Mr Piloo Mody, Mr Jyotirmoy Basu and Mr Rabi Ray. They had come all the way from Delhi to witness the cross-examination. They had been cited as *pairokars* by Mr Raj Narain. Among those present were also Mrs Gandhi's son, Mr Rajiv Gandhi, and his wife, Mrs Sonia Gandhi.

Mr Raj Narain himself was also present in the court. Earlier, when he had told Mr Bhushan that he wanted to be present during the cross-examination, Mr Bhushan had objected to it, knowing the volatile temperament of Mr Narain. Mr Bhushan, however, grudgingly agreed to Mr Narain being present when he undertook not to utter a word during the proceedings. Mr Narain was thus present in the court throughout the cross-examination and kept his word.

The Judge arrived two minutes before 10 o'clock. Everybody in the courtroom rose when he came in. After taking his seat, he announced that the court conventions dictated that no one should rise when a witness came in. This however did not prevent some people from rising when Mrs Gandhi came in.

Mrs Gandhi took a seat which was specially provided for her. The normal practice is that the witness stands in the witness-box. The deviation from convention was made by Justice Sinha after consultation with Mr Bhushan. Her chair was on a raised platform to the right of the Judge so that she was on level with the Judge. She looked composed and unruffled as she took up her seat. If she regarded the ordeal before her as something of great significance, she did not give the slightest indication of it. Her appearance was of one who was performing yet another routine task.

Mr Khare was called upon to lead the examination. He was visibly excited, being the first person to question the Prime Minister in court. The main issues which could turn on Mrs Gandhi's evidence were: (i) whether she held herself out as a candidate prior to February 1; and (ii) whether Yashpal Kapoor had actually resigned on January 13. Mr Khare's questions were mainly focused on these issues. His examination lasted about an hour.

Cross-Examining Mrs Gandhi

It was now Mr Bhushan's turn. He was inwardly excited, though outwardly calm, when he got up to begin the task before him. Apart from the fact that he would be cross-questioning the Prime Minister, with the whole country watching at least through newspapers, he was also fully aware of the far-reaching political consequences of the outcome of this case. This cross-examination could be crucial to the outcome of the case.

* * *

The cross-examination had not finished when the court rose that day. That evening all the Opposition leaders, who had come from Delhi to witness the cross-examination, were invited for tea to Mr Bhushan's house. Opinion there was almost unanimous that Mrs Gandhi had fared well on the first day of her cross-examination. She had maintained her composure and was convincing in the manner in which she had answered the questions. Mr Piloo Mody did not enjoy the cross-examination. "Why don't you heckle her? Annoy her a bit?" he asked Mr Bhushan. Mr Bhushan smilingly remarked that, on that day, he had only given her the bait and made her feel confident. "Tomorrow she will walk into the trap," he said. Little did anyone know he was serious and was about to spring a surprise the next day.

* * *

Mr Bhushan took only 90 minutes to complete his cross-examination the next

day. The additional written statement containing the decision of the All India Congress Committee about her constituency had caught her off guard. **Till the previous day she had been maintaining that she had taken a final decision to contest from Rae Bareli only on February 1. Her additional written statement said that a final decision regarding her constituency was announced by the AICC on January 29.** When confronted with this statement, she said the statement was drafted in legal language which she had difficulty in understanding. Mr Bhushan did not give her time to recover her composure. Although he had some more questions, he decided to end at this point, not taking the chance of losing his advantage.

* * *

The Arguments

Arguing on the retrospective aspect of the amendment,* Mr Bhushan submitted that, if this power was granted to Parliament, then the party in power could perpetually remain there by manipulating the laws retrospectively. He said: "They could make retrospective laws to validate the invalid elections of members of their party and invalidate the valid elections of members of the Opposition parties. Has anyone ever heard of retrospective laws regarding the conduct of elections? The idea itself is ludicrous."

Justice Sinha: This amendment cannot invalidate a valid election. All that it can do is to validate an invalid election.

Counsel: My Lord, if they can validate an invalid election, what prevents them from invalidating a valid election? There is no difference in principle between the two. The situation is just like a cricket match which is played first and the rules are made later. Not even that, the rules are made by one of the playing teams. If most of the players of one team were bowled and most of the players of the other team were caught, the first team could retrospectively frame the rule providing that those who had been caught would be out and those who had been bowled would be not out. Thus the team framing the rules could easily ensure its own victory.

Counsel then argued that this amendment had been manifestly enacted to save the election of Mrs Gandhi. He said that, since it had been enacted with a view to secure a particular result in a particular case, it was a colourable piece of legislation.

Justice Sinha: There are other people who can benefit by this amendment.

Counsel: It has been couched in general terms merely to avoid embarrassment, although it is clearly done with a view to benefit Mrs Gandhi. All the other people who benefit by this amendment would be just subsidiary beneficiaries.

A Question of Date

Strongly contesting the truth of Mrs Gandhi's statement that she did not take any decision on her constituency before February 1, counsel also placed the tour programme of Mrs Gandhi for February 1 before the Court. This was for Rae Bareli and was issued on January 25. On it were the handwritten words: "File nomination papers" at 11 a.m. at the Collectorate.

In her deposition, Mrs Gandhi had explained that this was only a provisional tour programme and she could easily have changed her mind before that date and filed her nomination papers from some other place.

Since this tour programme was secret and not a public document, counsel said he was not contending that this amounted to a holding out by Mrs Gandhi. "But I submit that this completely destroys her case that she did not take a final decision about her constituency before February 1.

"I submit that one would have to stretch one's credulity too far to believe that, even on January 25, she had not decided to fight the election from Rae Bareli. As far as changing her mind goes, she could change her mind even after filing her nomination papers. If this criterion is applied, then the whole concept of holding out will disappear, because it is always possible for a candidate to change his mind and withdraw from the contest before the polling date."

Mr Bhushan now played his trump-card on this issue which completely demolished Mrs Gandhi's stand that she took a final decision only on February 1. He read out a part of her additional written statement

* This was the retrospective amendment made in the election law in 1974 which provided that expenses incurred by a party or third persons would not be deemed to be the candidate's election expenses.

made in August 1972 where she had stated: "A final decision in regard to my constituency was announced by the All India Congress Committee only on January 29, 1971." When confronted by this statement during the cross-examination, she said: "The language contained in the additional written statement is legal language which I find difficult to understand."

"What is legal about that language, my Lord?" counsel exclaimed. "It clearly states a plain and simple fact—that the AICC announced a final decision about her constituency on January 29. This is political language. Can one even for a moment believe that the Prime Minister of India is unable to understand this language?" Mr Bhushan became grave and said: "I am extremely sorry to say that she has not been truthful to the court on this point and henceforth all her statements should be regarded by the court with the utmost caution."

There was a stir in the court. The Prime Minister had been called a liar by a senior lawyer in the crowded court. The Judge listened passively and attentively. He did not say a word.

Mrs Gandhi's Credibility

Counsel argued that, in the face of the mass of evidence adduced by the petitioner to support his contention that she held herself out much before February 1, the only evidence in rebuttal before the court was Mrs Gandhi's statement. Impeaching the credibility of Mrs Gandhi, counsel placed before the Court a letter written to her in 1959 by the Lt-Governor of Himachal Pradesh. Mrs Gandhi at that time was the Congress President.

The Governor in his letter informed Mrs Gandhi about the victory of the Congress candidate in a by-election in Himachal Pradesh. He said that he had thus successfully passed "the toughest test" that Mrs Gandhi had put him to. Counsel submitted that this clearly implied that Mrs Gandhi had asked the Lt-Governor somehow to help the Congress candidate in winning the by-election.

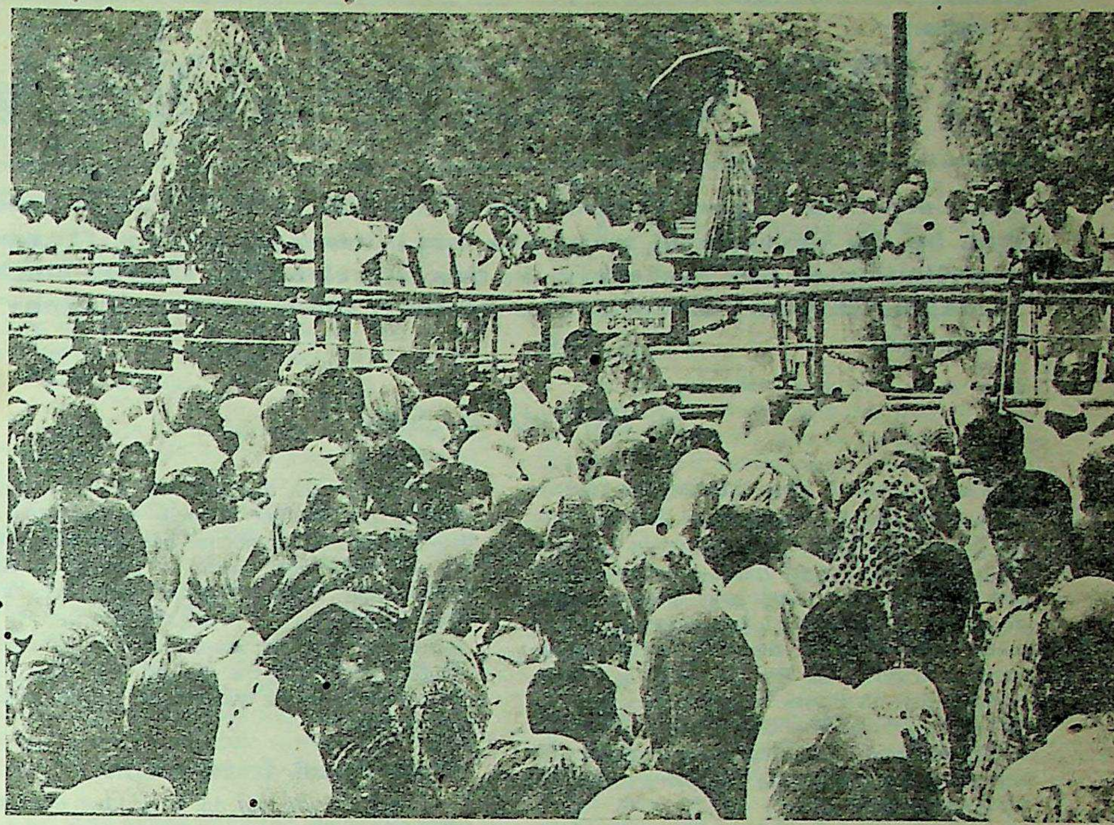
Mrs Gandhi's explanation was that "the test" mentioned in the letter could have been a "law-and-order" test.

Ridiculing this explanation, counsel said that one would have to really stretch one's imagination to read any suggestion of a "law-and-order" test in that letter. He charged: "It clearly demonstrates the unscrupulousness of Mrs Gandhi's character. She did not hesitate to procure the assistance of even the Governor of a State for party ends."

Mr Bhushan then made another interesting revelation. He said that some of the secret documents released by the Court on April 2 revealed that, on February 1, Mrs Gandhi did not go to the Circuit House at all before filing her nomination papers.

Mrs Gandhi had sworn on oath that she had filed her nomination papers only after talking to Congress workers in the Circuit House. The documents revealed that her original tour programme, which included going to the Circuit House before filing her nomination papers, was changed at the last minute and she had gone straight to the Collectorate without first going to the Circuit House.

Counsel submitted that, in the light of all these untruths, her statement should not be accepted and it must be held that she



—Sondeep Shankar

IN FAVOUR OF INDIRA. Several rallies, including one by the Mahila Front of the Delhi Congress Committee, were organised to express confidence in the leadership of Mrs Gandhi after the Supreme Court verdict.

had held herself out as a candidate from December 29, 1970.

Unusual Election Petition

Starting dramatically, Mr Khare said: "Your Lordship will notice that this is not a usual election petition at all."

Justice Sinha: "Not at all."

Counsel: "This petition has been filed to provide a platform for the leaders of the Grand Alliance to malign the Prime Minister. It was filed for the same purpose for which Mr Raj Narain was set up as a candidate against the Prime Minister—for mudslinging. The scheme of propaganda is much the same as that of Goebbels, which was to go on throwing mud so that some might stick. Even the arguments of the petitioner have been directed at throwing as much mud as possible. I am surprised at the irresponsibility with which the petitioner's counsel has argued the case. He has maintained no sense of propriety at all, making wild and unsubstantiated allegations against the Prime Minister."

Counsel charged that all sorts of preposterous, irresponsible and concocted allegations were made in the election petition, most of which were given up during the trial. "Even though some of the allegations were sworn on personal knowledge by Mr Raj Narain, he did not bring himself to the witness-box. The court has only to see the array of witnesses examined by the petitioner to reach the conclusion that the petition is frivolous and filed solely for political reasons." Mr Nijalingappa, President of the Congress (O), had come to give evidence in this case all the way from Mysore. All that he had done was to produce a newspaper. He had no personal knowledge of anything connected with the petition. Similarly, Mr Banarasi Das [a Congress (O) leader], Mr L. K. Advani (President of the Jana Sangh) and some other leaders had come all the way from Delhi for the same purpose.

Counsel charged that all these leaders of the Grand Alliance were produced only from the point of view of publicity. 'Moreover, when the Prime Minister testified before the court, many leaders of the Grand Alliance, like Mr Jyotirmoy Bosu, Mr Piloo Mody, Mr Rabi Ray and Mr Madhu Limaye, were present as *pairokars* (special attorneys) of the petitioner in the court. This itself shows the frivolousness of the petition."

* * *

Mr Khare then launched a strong rebuttal of Mr Bhushan's attack on Mrs Gandhi's credibility. He referred to the letter of the Lt-Governor of Himachal Pradesh to Mrs Gandhi. Mr Bhushan had argued that this letter showed that Mrs Gandhi had asked the Lt-Governor to help the Congress candidate in winning the by-election. Mr Khare argued that there was no evidence to show that Mrs Gandhi had asked the Lt-Governor to do any such thing. "Mrs Gandhi was not only the Congress President at that time but also the daughter of the Prime Minister. Therefore, the Lt-Governor must have been naturally anxious to please her. So he must have helped the Congress candidate on his own to oblige Mrs Gandhi."

Mr Khare also defended Mr Kapoor's integrity. Mr Bhushan had referred to the purchase of a house by Mr Kapoor's wife as a shady transaction and had alleged that Mr Kapoor had lied to the court on several occasions. Mr Khare said he was proud of a man like Mr Kapoor who had started on a salary of Rs 99 a month and had reached such a height that he could afford a house of Rs 4 lakhs. "Some men are born rich, but Mr Kapoor has made his way up from the bottom. If there was anything wrong with the transaction, the income-tax authorities would have examined it."

—To Be Concluded

The Coca-Cola Viewpoint

The Coca-Cola Export Corporation, which has been asked to close shop by the Government maintains that it has made a significant contribution to our exchequer. In this interview, Mrs Charles Singh, Managing Director of Coca-Cola, Bombay, spells out her company's viewpoint.

by PRABHA K. SINGH

HER telephone rings incessantly these days. There is a spate of letters from bottlers and dealers, all fervently praying "the storm will soon pass". People she has never met push their way into her office to plead for bottles of the beverage that once replaced their drinking water. Elsewhere, activity on the 22 bottling plants, spread over 13 States in India, has come to a grinding halt. The Government's decision to discontinue their licence has apparently caught the Pure Drinks Company completely unawares.

"We never expected the Government to take this stand," said a harried Mrs Charles Singh, Managing Director, Coca-Cola, Bombay. "It was an absolute bolt from the blue... I just wish they had given us a breathing space of two or three years so that we could have got ourselves and our workers organised. We could even have developed an indigenous concentrate." Not surprisingly, there is much emotional and financial travail as Coke goes broke after enjoying 30 years as first amongst soft drinks in India.

From Rs 6.60 Lakhs to Rs 10 Crores ?

Speaking in Parliament last month, Mr George Fernandes, Minister for Industry, described the company as a "classic example" of a low-priority, high-profit concern which "attains runaway growth in the absence of Government's alertness". For the company, which opened with an initial investment of Rs 6.60 lakhs in 1950, is alleged to have made a profit of Rs 10 crores by way of foreign exchange remittances in the past 16 years.

Perhaps the hardest hit—apart from the factory worker himself—is the small shopkeeper. "My income has been reduced by Rs 100 a day," wrote a panicky dealer from Modi Road, Bombay—and there are 200,000 like him all over the country. It is estimated that the annual income of small shopkeepers from the sale of Coca-Cola and its products alone was a tidy Rs 964 lakhs per annum.

What About Empty Bottles ?

"What will we do with the empty bottles?" asks another. There are roughly six crore empty bottles lying strewn around one lakh shops all over the country.

"The shopkeepers have paid a deposit of Re 1 per bottle and naturally they wish to cash in on it," said Mrs Singh. "This none of our plants is in a position to do when business has stopped completely. There will be a dead stock of Rs 6 crores unless we can do something soon."

The Government, while not unaware of the problems, has stuck to its decision to discontinue sales of the beverage for several reasons. Mrs Singh answers some of their allegations below.

Q: The main charge against the company is that it had repatriated Rs 7 crores in foreign exchange remittances abroad till 1974. There is a further sum of Rs 4 crores pending clearance from the Reserve Bank. The export earnings for the same period, however, were only Rs 9.2 crores, which shows a net loss in foreign exchange.

A: This statement has been reported in several papers but it is factually incorrect.

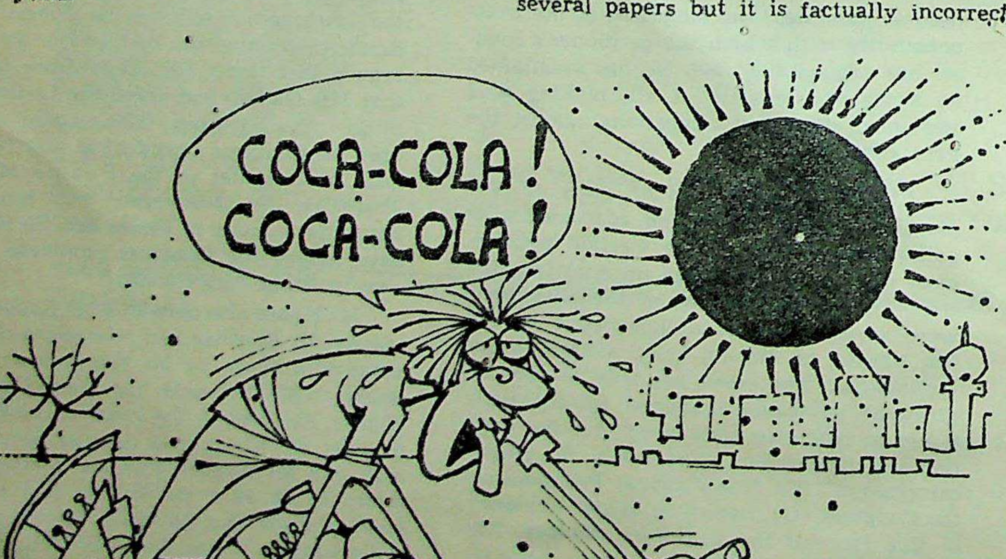


A TIME FOR PARCHED SMILES? "Every year we pay Rs 18 crores in octroi, sales tax, excise duty and income tax," says Mrs Charles Singh (seen above). "Another Rs 2 lakhs goes to pay for services like water, electricity, advertising and insurance. It is because we are low priority that we are highly taxed. The Government earns 50 paise for every bottle of Coke sold in the market."

The total export earnings for 1963-1976 alone were Rs 11.16 crores and the total remittances permitted so far has been only Rs 6.16 crores. The country has not suffered any loss of foreign exchange... though the company's foreign exchange earnings declined by 30 per cent following the closure of exports to the Middle East in 1974 after the Arab-Israeli conflict.

Rs 18 Crores in Taxes

Also, our contribution to the national exchequer has been generous. Do you know, for instance, that the Government earns 50 paise for every bottle of Coke sold in the market? Every year our total turnover by way of retail sales is Rs 37 crores. The total amount we pay to the Government by way of excise duty, sales tax, octroi and income tax is Rs 18 crores. Another Rs 2 crores goes to pay for services like water, electricity, advertising and insurance. It is because we are low priority that we are highly taxed.



Q: What is your reaction to Mr George Fernandes's statement that the "people need drinking water, not Coca-Cola"?

A: Well, I can't argue with that. I know there are places in India so remote that there is no drinking water available to the people but Cokes are. That speaks volumes for our distribution system and I don't see how we can be blamed for it. We supply the product to our dealers and where they sell it is their business entirely.

I would like to add that there are people who don't need drinking water—for them Coke is a staple beverage. This is especially true of tourists who come to India. Most of them just don't drink tap-water even in their own countries. People like them are facing a tremendous problem already. I get frantic phone calls from places like the Taj Intercontinental begging for any amount of Coke available. The Government should keep these things in mind when spending such large sums of money to promote tourism.

Q: Coca-Cola has been accused of stifling indigenous industry by its monopoly hold of the soft drinks market.

A: We have cornered only 45 per cent of the soft drinks market, the rest is divided amongst our competitors. We have never done anything to discourage anybody but can we help it if our product is so popular? **Twenty-five years ago, when we first came to India, there was no soft drinks market in the country. Companies like Roger's had been selling their products for 130 years before us, but their sales were negligible compared to what ours soon became. In a matter of months, no party, reception or social gathering was complete without a Coke. It has become the symbol of hospitality over the years.**

Q: Your competitors claim you got preferential treatment with regard to import replenishments and actual user licences.

A: If we got any preferential benefits, I am not aware of them. For the last two years our licence has been renewed every three months on an *ad-hoc* basis. Let me tell you there is nothing preferential about that.

Is Coke Harmful ?

Q: The National Nutrition Laboratory, which analysed Coke, found it had a high narcotic content and was harmful to health.

A: A whole generation of kids have grown up on Cokes and there has never been any evidence to prove it was detrimental to their health. The same drink with the same formula is sold in 140 countries of the world. Whether Delhi or Dusseldorf, Miami or Madras, the drink remains the same and has been so since 1885. Do you think the Americans, who are so particular about these things, would market a product with the least suspicion of harmful side-effects?

As for the narcotic content... there were traces of cocaine in the earlier product but these have long since disappeared. Far from its being harmful, I know of cases where doctors have prescribed Cokes to fretful children. who won't have anything else.

Q: But Coca-Cola contains pure glucose, which is bad for diabetics and phosphoric acid which can harm the liver and the heart.

A: If you are diabetic, you have to be careful about whatever you take. There are 80 calories per bottle and the phosphoric acid is not enough to harm anybody. On the other hand, even coffee or tea contains dangerous amounts of caffeine if taken in excess.

"77" Instead of Coke

Q: Since the parent concern has refused to comply with the conditions laid down for further sales, what will be the fate of the 22 bottling plants?

A: This is my main worry. (*There is an investment of over Rs 10 crores by medium-sized entrepreneurs in the bottling plants.*) I believe that the Government is thinking of giving us the new formula developed by the CFTRI in Mysore two years ago. This also contains imported flavourings—in fact no soft drink in India is a hundred per cent indigenous. We are also thinking of starting our own drinks but all this requires time. In any case, we will not require our present capacity of five hundred tonnes—at least not until such time as the new drinks enjoy the sort of popularity Coke once did.

Q: Isn't Limca imported under the same sort of licence as Coca-Cola?

A: Yes... but Parle's, who market the drink, are very different from us. They have a large volume of exports to the Middle East, as such any imports they incur are easily covered.

Q: Who was Mr William who remained in India for some months during the Emergency?

A: I don't understand why this man has been given so much publicity. Mr William was only here for 10-15 days and left Bombay without even meeting me.

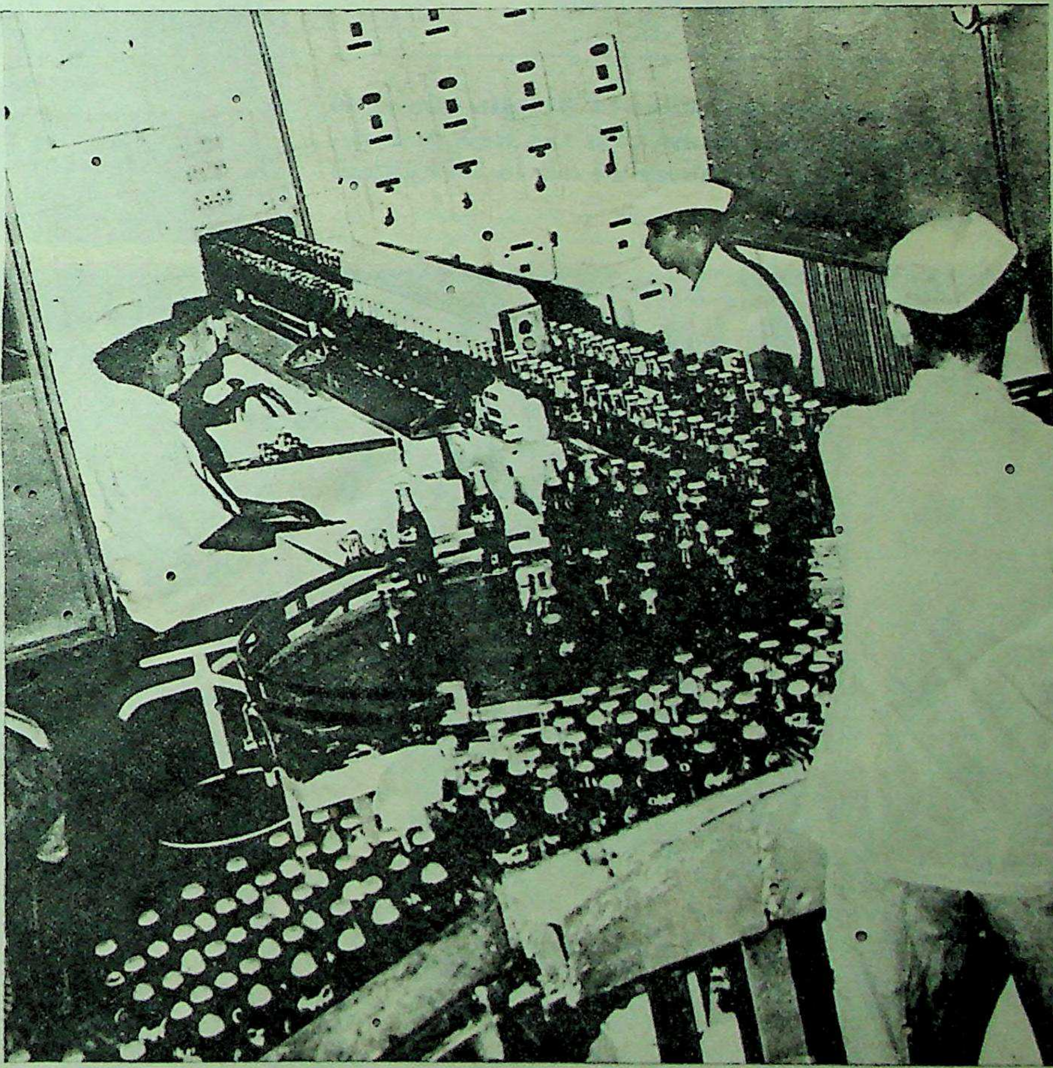
Victimised ?

Q: Do you think you have been victimised because of the fact that one of your Managing Directors was a Congress candidate in the last elections and a leading shareholder in Maruti?

A: I would rather not comment on that... all I can say is that, if one of us felt that way, it was certainly not true of the rest of us. Do you know, for instance, that Mr Erasmo Sequeira, our Goa bottler, is a Janata MP?

* * *

THREE months from now, the Coca-Cola Export Corporation will close its office in India, preferring to wind up its activities rather than reveal the mysterious identity of 7X. The Pure Drinks Company will continue to market Fanta and soda, while developing an indigenous concentrate of its own. Meanwhile, hoardings which once proclaimed "the real thing" are coming down all over the country.



BOTTLED-UP EARNINGS. Coca-Cola represents 45 per cent of the Indian soft drinks market. An investment of over Rs 10 crores is accounted for by medium-sized entrepreneurs throughout the country. Coca-Cola's total export earnings for 1963-1976 alone were Rs 11.6 crores and the total remittances permitted so far has been Rs 6.16 crores.

Indian Cinema In Britain

by BEHROZE GANDHY

The older generation of Asians in Britain object to the eroticism in Indian films. But the new generation who have grown up there tend to be cynical about their quality.



—S. N. Kulkarni

PARVEEN BABI AND AMITABH BACHCHAN shooting for Amar Akbar Anthony*—a "secular" show designed to appeal at home and abroad. The average weekly attendance for Indian films in Britain is 75,000, which rises to 100,000 during the Christmas and Easter holiday season. Right: Helen and Zeenat Aman flank Dev Anand while at work on* Darling Darling. *The films of Dev Anand often have an exotic locale.*

S. N. Kulkarni —



DARA SINGH AND RAJ KAPOOR in Mera Naam Joker *(left). Raj Kapoor's films always have a good market abroad. Out of 400 films made annually in India, British distributors buy about a hundred of the successful ones at prices ranging from £5,000 to £30,000 per film.*

TELEVISI[...] pled th[...] in the West [...] not dampene[...] the Asian i[...] created an [...] for Indian [...]

Indian cin[...] a source of [...] entire Asian [...] tain. In the [...] one theatre [...] on Sundays [...] nearly 200 t[...]

One can [...] outside the [...] Southall bu[...] of an Indian [...] day morning [...] there was h[...] Indians with [...] providing a [...] our in the g[...] er Street—a[...] making thei[...] Classic to s[...] film.

The Show [...]

The handf[...] members re[...] ing the Indi[...] anxious. Wo[...] a success? W[...] get people [...] enough on a[...] ing to see a[...] too without [...]

The pessi[...] wrong! Mem[...] came to the [...] London and [...] starring [...]







TELEVISION may have crippled the cinema box-office in the West but it certainly has not dampened the enthusiasm of the Asian immigrants who have created an unprecedented boom for Indian cinema in Britain.

Indian cinema has no rival as a source of entertainment for the entire Asian community in Britain. In the fifties, there was just one theatre showing Indian films on Sundays only; today there are nearly 200 theatres.

One can see mile-long queues outside the Dominion Cinema in Southall but, for the first show of an Indian film on a wet Sunday morning in November 1949, there was hardly a trickle—some Indians with their exotic clothes providing a sudden splash of colour in the grey of London's Baker Street—and some Englishmen making their way to the Theatre Classic to see an Indian feature film.

The Show Did Go On

The handful of India League members responsible for founding the India Film Society were anxious. Would the first show be a success? Would they be able to get people out of bed early enough on a grey Sunday morning to see an Indian film—that too without English subtitles?

The pessimists were proved wrong! Members of the Society came to the theatre from all over London and beyond and *Kismet*, starring the idols of the day,

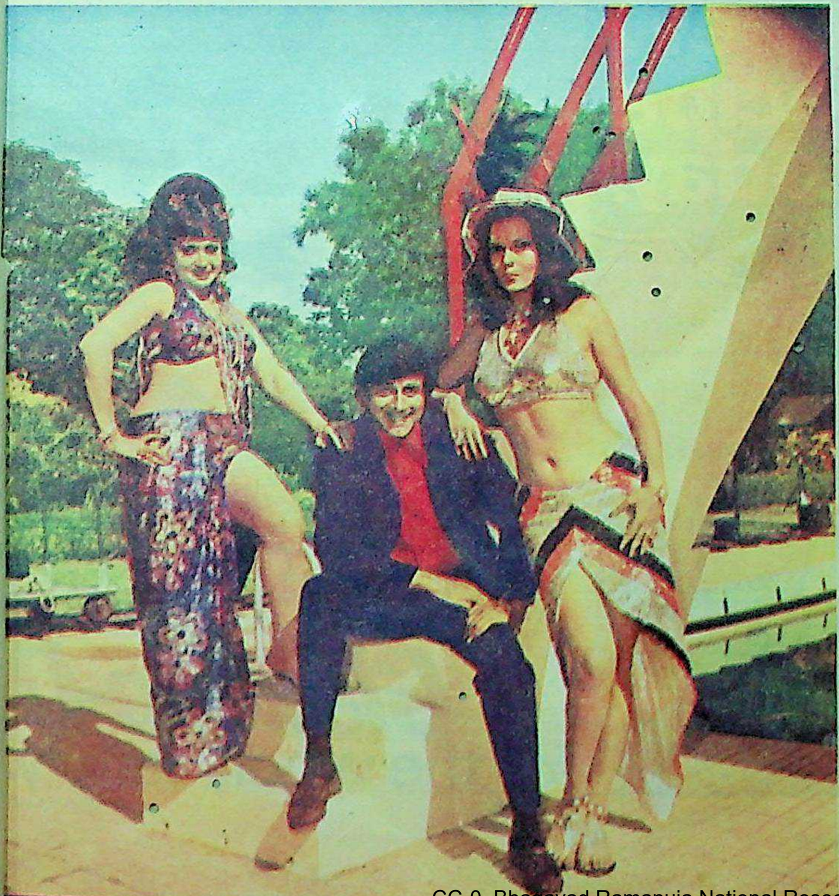
NEETU SINGH in Dhongee. *In areas like Southall, where the majority of residents are of Asian origin, theatre owners find it impossible to break even without showing Indian films. Below right: Dev Anand and Tina Munim with Ajit on the sets of* Des Pardes, *a film which deals with the problems of Asians immigrants. Dev directed a similar theme,* Hare Rama Hare Krishna, *with success. In* Des Pardes *(now due for release) he tackles the theme of an Indian girl married off in England who makes the discovery, after reaching there, that her husband is a "fake".*

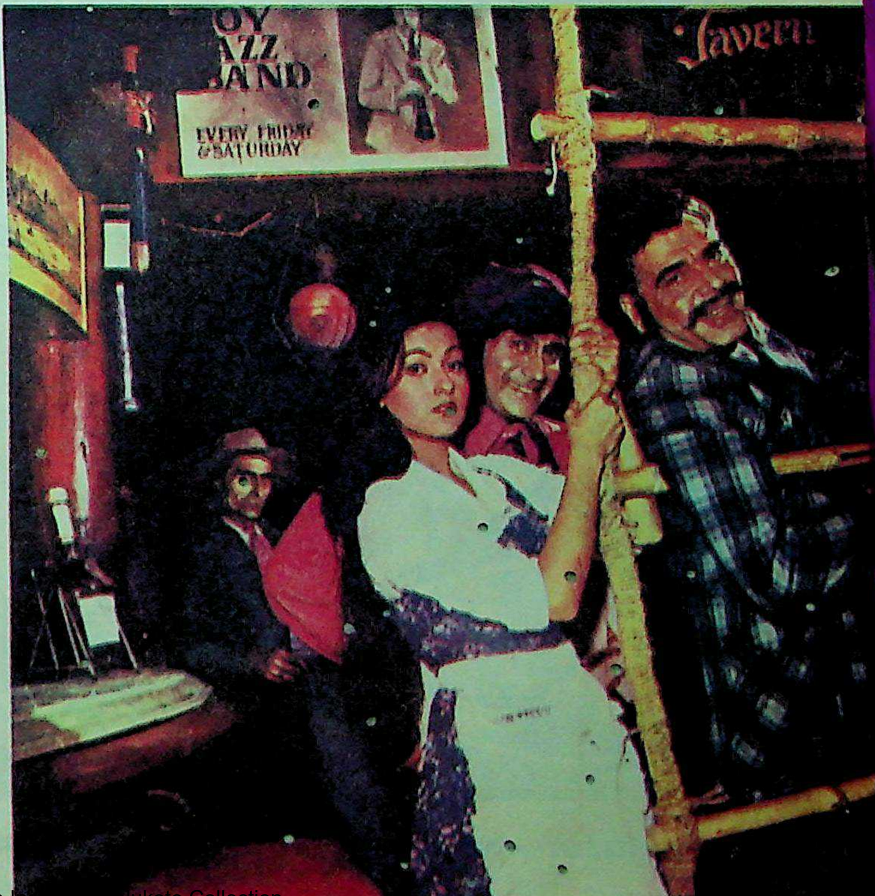
...S. N. Kulkarni

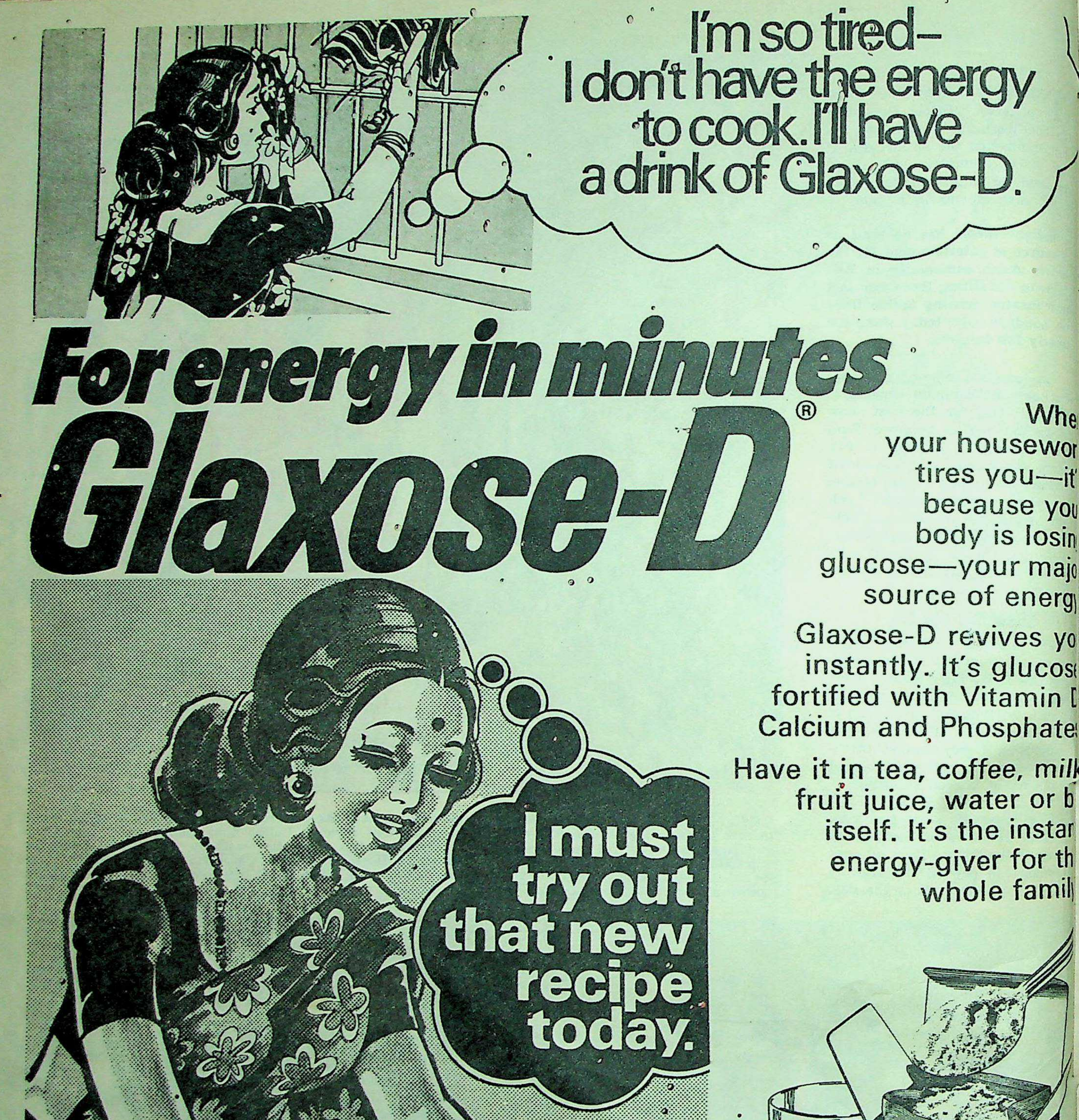
...ND AMITABH ...ng for Amar ...—a "secular" ...ppeal at home ...verage weekly ...ian films in ...which rises to ...Christmas and ...son. Right: ...Aman flank ...at work on ...he films of ...ave an exotic

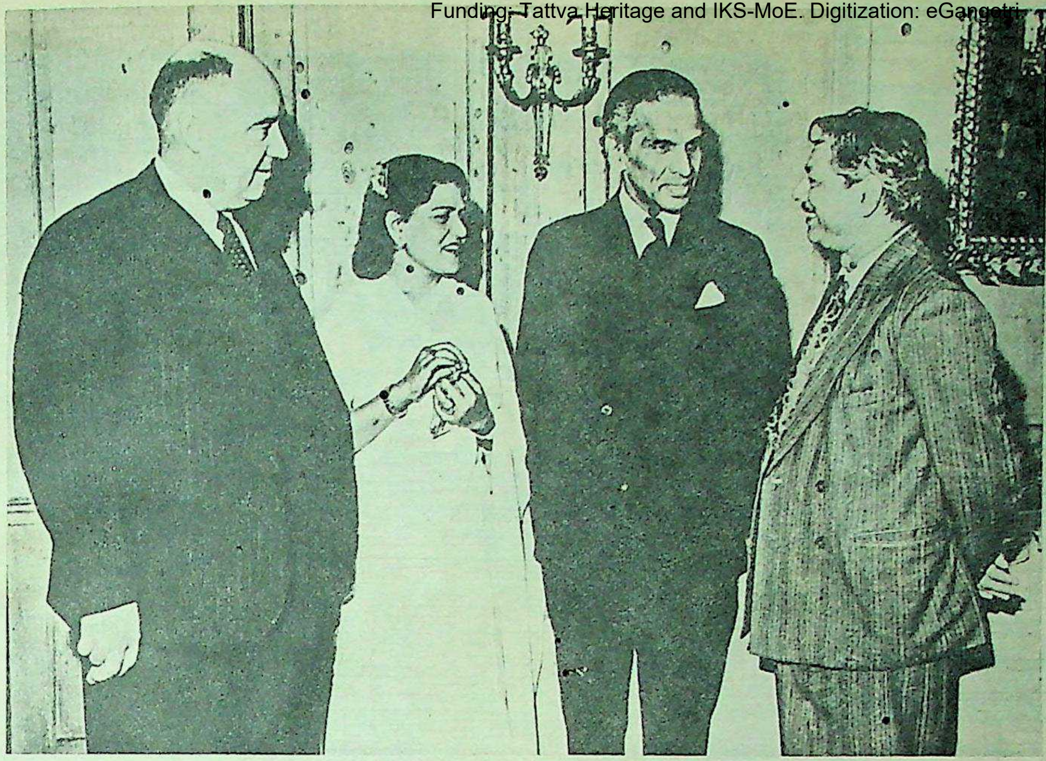
...N. Kulkarni—

...AND RAJ ...a Naam Joker ...s films always ...t abroad. Out ...nnually in ...stributors buy ...the successful ...anging from ...per film.

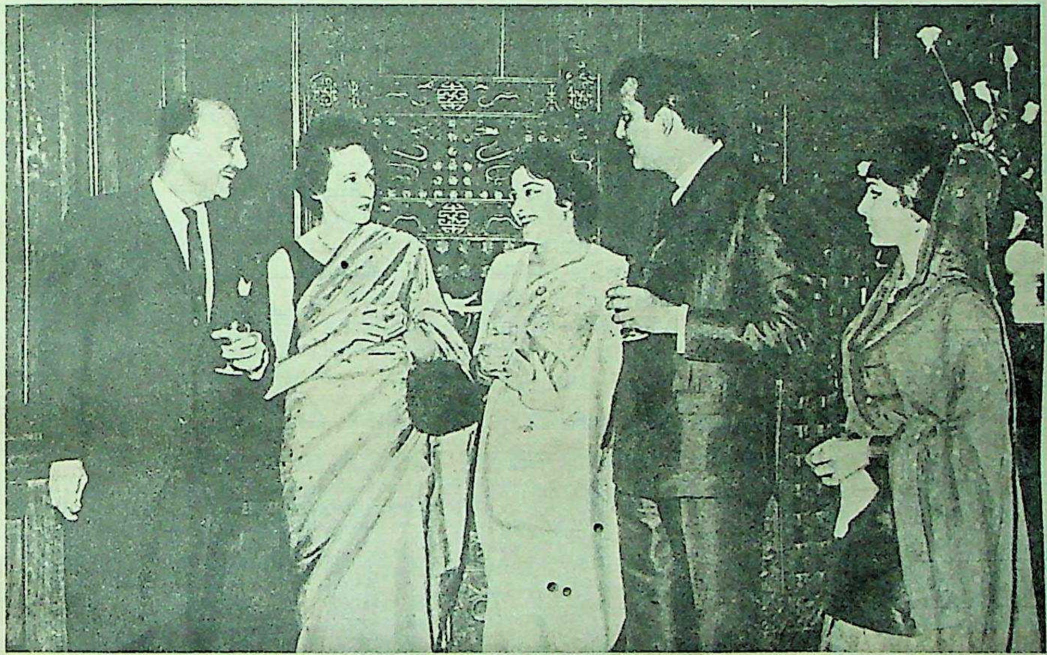





I'm so tired—
I don't have the energy
to cook. I'll have
a drink of Glaxose-D.
For energy in minutes
Glaxose-D®
Whe
your housewor
tires you—it'
because you
body is losin
glucose—your majo
source of energy
Glaxose-D revives yo
instantly. It's glucos
fortified with Vitamin D
Calcium and Phosphates
Have it in tea, coffee, milk
fruit juice, water or b
itself. It's the instan
energy-giver for th
whole famil
I must
try out
that new
recipe
today.
GLAXOSE-D®
Glaxose-D
for the whole famil



THE WORLD PREMIERE of Mehboob Khan's Aan *was held in 1952 in the UK. At the luncheon given by Indian High Commissioner V. K. Krishna Menon on this occasion are* (l to r) *Sir David Cunningham, Sardar Akhtar (Mrs Mehboob Khan), Mr Krishna Menon and Mehboob.* (Courtesy: India House, London)



—Madan Arora

INDIAN STARS UNDER BRITISH SKIES. The Dutts, Nargis and Sunil, with Waheeda Rehman at a reception in 1966 given by our Acting High Commissioner, Mr D. N. Chatterji (seen here with Mrs Chatterjee).

Ashok Kumar and Mumtaz Shanti, proved an instant success.

The India Film Society was founded thanks to the efforts of the India League, formed in 1930 by Krishna Menon. The League was virtually the overseas branch of the Indian National Congress, which was trying to activate a cultural movement in Britain as a part of the propaganda for the freedom movement.

After Independence in 1947, the India League branched into three societies—one of them was the India Film Society which sought to popularise Indian cinema in Britain. Since the Society was never conceived as a commercial venture, it had to rely on the assistance of Indian film-makers—7,000 miles away—for supply of films on loan and free of charge. Among the producers who lent films only out of goodwill were S. S. Vasan, king of film production in South India; B. N. Sircar of New Theatres, Calcutta; Himansu Rai of Bombay Talkies; and V. Shantaram of Prabhat Studios; famous directors like Bimal Roy, Raj Kapoor and Mehboob, who had their own production concerns, also loaned their films. Admittedly these producers wanted to foster a market which they realised was bound to expand.

With the help of donations the India Film Society began regularly to hire the Theatre Scala in the West End on alternate Sunday mornings. Soon it had branches in Glasgow, Coventry, Birmingham, Manchester, Leicester, Liverpool, Nottingham and as far as Londonderry.

All this changed in the early fifties when, due to the severe shortage of unskilled labour, a flood of Indian and Pakistani labour came into Britain. A larger market for Indian films was thus created. The composition of the audience also began to change: there were more Indian viewers than Britishers in the audience. With the result the problem of subtitling the films into English, which the Society found increasingly hard to bear, was solved. In course of time, only Indians began to attend. Coincidentally, at about the same time, the quality of films made in India also began to change—commercial interests were given precedence over creativity.

Birth of Asia Film Society

By 1953 some people in Britain began to recognise the rich potential of this expanding market for Indian films. And the Asia Film Society, run on a strictly commercial basis, was formed. It was managed by Mr E. A. Pochee, a Muslim from South Africa who received financial backing by S. N. Gaurisaria, a rich and influential businessman who was originally a member of the India League until he broke away from the organisation to found the Asia Film Society.

The events that followed were inevitable. The India Film Society found itself forced out of the picture by its commercial rival. The Society had also to rely on the few old faithfuls for films free of charge. In 1958, it was finally decided that, in order to survive, the India Film Society must be run on a commercial basis (although Krishna Menon still wanted to rely on the old contacts who were getting weary of constant charity—especially when the market was really expanding).

By 1962, as the influx of immigrants reached a record-breaking proportion, the prices of the films also began to soar, from £100 to £5,000. Now the Film Societies could hardly deal directly with the producers, since large sums of money were involved. The scene was thus set for the hard-boiled distributors.

First Big Distributor

Meanwhile, the Asia Film Society closed down as there was a split between the organisers and Mr Gaurisaria, who returned to support the India Film Society. But that did not continue for long as he realised it would never have any commercial potential. The India Film Society shows still go on on Sunday mornings—mainly through the efforts of Mr Z. Carrasco who had been involved with the Society since his student days in the thirties.

The first major distributor to establish himself in the UK market was Mr D. Savani of De Luxe Films. He was working for a firm of international film distributors in Bombay. While studying in Britain in 1956, he had discovered Indian films being shown



without the payment of royalties. He was introduced to Indian cinema in Britain with his suit against the Indian Film Society and the Asia Film Society. Later he joined the Asia Film Society and began to supply films to both Societies through the parent company. Eventually he opened his own firm, De Luxe, with its headquarters in London.

Anglo Overseas, one of the largest distributors of Indian films outside India, came on the scene in 1971. It was managed by Mr Narain, who took this opportunity only when Britain came to be the largest importer of films from India. The business is split into two companies—the Anands manage the buying of the films from India and Anglo Overseas exhibit the films within England. They are in a unique position, being the only group who are exhibitors as well as distributors.

Saturation Point

In a market almost entirely split between these two giant distributors, few others can survive. Indian producers fetch £25,000-30,000 for an "A"-class film and £15,000 for a "B" class film—wherefore for £5,000 you can only buy a "C"-class film. The highest bid in 1975 was £75,000 paid for Sholay. Anglo Overseas admit that the UK market for Indian films has reached a peak. Although they maintain that demand will remain at that level, films are not likely to fetch bigger amounts as the prices have reached the saturation point.

Despite the Anglo Overseas monopoly, distributors are still attracted to the British market each year. But the number of these smaller distributors who have to close shop proves that the vast sums of money sunk in films is often lost, because up to 70 per cent of films do not recover their costs. Thus only the larger enterprises can withstand the risks. Mr Savani of De Luxe Films claims rightly that, although there is an audience for Indian films in Britain, it is not as large as the one in India.

Out of the 400 films made on an average in India, the UK distributors buy about a hundred of the successful ones. The main centre for exhibition is London, which has 25 theatres showing Indian films—10 of these show just Indian films, whereas the other 15 have week-end shows only. A few films are first shown in the West End on Sundays, from there they move to Southall, the major commercial centre for Indian films which has three theatres. Depending on its popularity, the film can run from one to four weeks. From Southall the films move to other centres (like Wembly, the East End, Harlesden or Balham) where there is a large resident Asian community.

Spread over the rest of Britain are 40 centres. The old outlets of the India Film Society are being taken over by the major distributors. Greater Birmingham has 15 centres, followed by Leicester (7), Bradford (5) and Manchester (3). Other cities with Asian immigrant populations, like Glasgow, Nottingham, Luton and Liverpool, have a couple each.

The average weekly attendance for Indian films throughout Britain is estimated to be approximately 75,000, which rises to 100,000 during the Christmas and Easter holiday season.

Many exhibitors of Indian films are only week-end film societies, run by men who work at other jobs during the week and organise film societies at week-ends. As they hire the local theatres and pay the distributors 60 per cent of the takings, their profits are meagre. Yet these societies flourish because of the high prestige enjoyed by them within the community.

Three Major Theatre Chains

Until the late sixties, the venue was the only the major problem the Indian film exhibitors faced; the Scala in London was the only place available—that too restricted to Sunday morning shows. Today, there is a choice of three major theatre chains, Rank, EMI and Classic, who eagerly offer them their theatres for the extra revenue. Rank theatres were even known to refuse to let their theatres in the early sixties because it would "lower their prestige". Today pounds outweigh much of the prejudice.

THE PICTURE OF THE "CENTURY": Mama Bhanja! *Week-end film societies run by Asian immigrants are among the most enthusiastic exhibitors of Indian films. They hire local theatres, pay distributors as much as 60 per cent of the takings and arrange shows for the community.*

—Marc Edwards



The British residents of Southall and Commercial Road are, however, perturbed at this. They find their local cinemas showing Indian films only. Petitions have been taken to the House of Commons and angry letters have been received by Rank and Anglo Overseas. To no avail, as cinema owners can prove they cannot survive financially in these areas without showing Indian films.

The kind of films which have been popular has changed according to the patterns of immigration. In the early fifties, the first immigrants to arrive were the Pakistanis, who were generally single men. Dilip Kumar was the star of the day and was the symbol of the brave hero who had many romantic and daring exploits. These films were so popular that, however often they were shown, they had a guaranteed full house.

The Bharatiya Image

Once the families joined their men and immigration began from East Africa, films portraying social drama, with the plot centring around Indian family life, became popular. Amongst the younger generation, the adventure film is very popular, whereas the very old can only be enticed to the cinema by a religious or mythological film.

The older generation of Asians resident in Britain are quite orthodox. They emphasise the virtues of the family upon the younger generation to counter Western influence. Since many of them object to the blatant eroticism displayed in Indian films, utmost trouble is taken to project a sober image of these films. In fact, UK distributors produce their own publicity and there are very few of the titillating posters which are usually to be seen announcing the arrival of a film in India.

Films with names like *An Evening in Paris* or *Night in London* may stir the imagination of a rural farmer in India but they hold no appeal for the Asian in Britain, who does not want to be reminded of the sights of Trafalgar Square and would rather be taken on a nostalgic trip around India. The distributor, when choosing his films, takes care to select only those with Indian names and very strong references to subjects in India.

Changing Audience

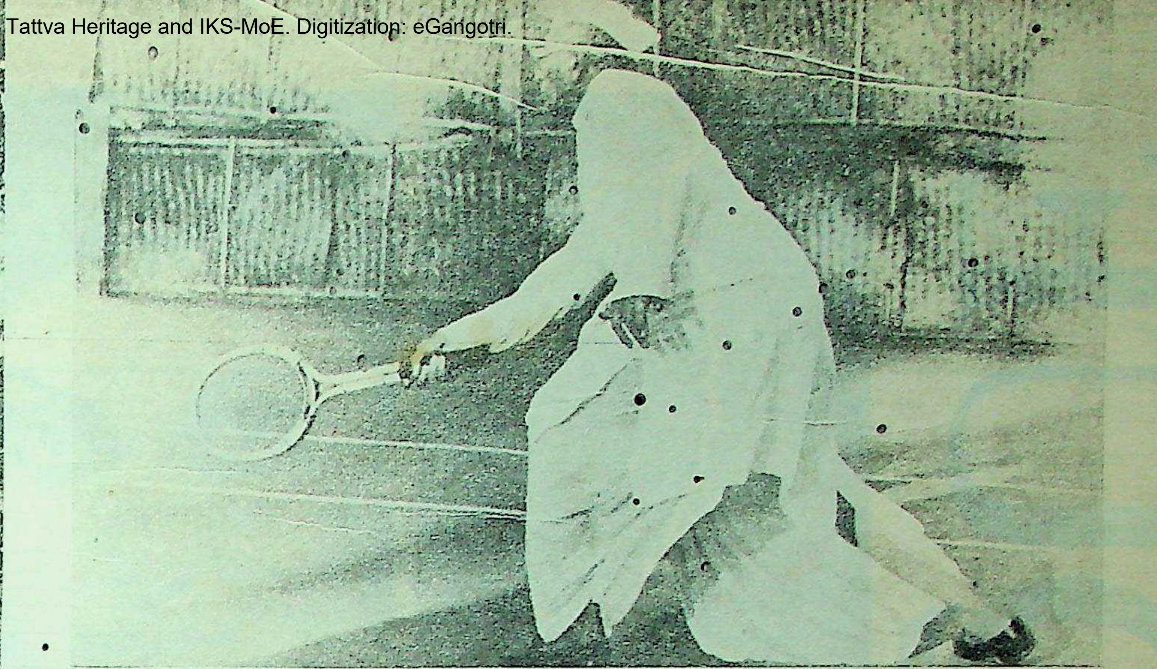
The question now is whether the market for Indian films can maintain itself with the new generation of Asians brought up within a foreign culture. Indian films are far more popular with the newly arrived younger generation from East Africa, whose roots are still entrenched in Indian culture, as compared with the new generation of Asians who have grown up in Britain and passed through its educational system. The latter are far more cynical about the content of Indian films and prefer to choose their entertainment from TV or films in Britain.

Nevertheless, the popularity of Indian cinema is not likely to decline very drastically, for it serves Asians who are entrenched in their traditions and unwilling to integrate within British society.


HYPNOTIQUE
Relax. R-e-l-a-x.
You are bathed... now Hypnotique. R-e-l-a-x.
You are refreshed... by Hypnotique.
You are experiencing... Hypnotique. F-e-e-l.
French perfume... Hypnotique.
Lingering, haunting... Hypnotique. A-w-a-k-e.
Your freshness 'spell' is
HYPNOTIQUE TALC
from the beautiful world of Max Factor... naturally
350 gm and 100 gm packs
MAX FACTOR
TALC
MAX FACTOR
350 GRM

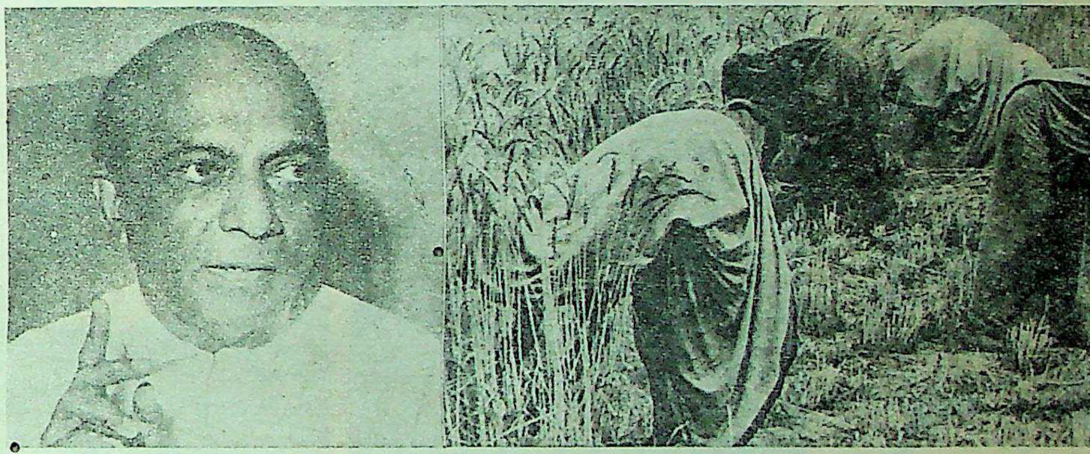






WHO CAN PLAY THE GAME BETTER? Irked, presumably, by the action taken against Congress fund collectors, Mr Y. B. Chavan (left) has accused the Janata Party of wanting to use its power in a "vendetta" against the Congress. Such a campaign, he said, would be a more dangerous "emergency" than the one declared by the Congress. At a meeting of Congress workers in Bombay, the Opposition Leader said morcha would be met by morcha, criticism by criticism and abuse by abuse in the new hard line to be adopted in the reorganisation of the Congress. Meanwhile, Morarji Desai (above) warned his partymen that if the Janata broke up, the country would face "a disaster which one dreads to imagine".

In The News...



THE YEARS ROLL ON, the fields turn yellow, but when will poverty be abolished? The Planning Commission has decided to extend the rolling plan concept to future Five-Year Plans. Next year will be the first of the rolling Plan. Under this scheme, a Five-Year Plan will be formulated but will be reviewed and extended annually to allow for adjustments to changing conditions. Above: Dr D. T. Lakdawala, Deputy Chairman of the Planning Commission.



BACK AT THE HELM. King Birendra has appointed Mr Kirtinidhi Bista (above, with his wife) Prime Minister of Nepal, following the resignation of Dr Tulsi Giri. Mr Bista (50) has been Prime Minister thrice before. He will hold the portfolios of Defence and Royal Palace Affairs.

NOW IN THE NET. The CBI is reported to be investigating complaints against former Commerce Minister D. P. Chattopadhyaya (below) and former West Bengal PCC Chief Arun Moitra, regarding collection of "unlimited" party funds. The complaints were made by some State Congressmen.



NOT ABOVE THE LAW. The Supreme Court Bar Association Inquiry Committee on Mr H. R. Gokhale has charged the former Law Minister with being "the foremost" in promoting Indira Gandhi's bid for dictatorial powers and with acting to destroy the independence of the Judiciary and demoralise it.





Rajinc

PRIME
addres
Delhi some
position to
up through
created a
the public
tion that th
to be axed
cation Min
approval o
dismissed
stated categ
system was

This in
confusion a
Was the P
P. C. Chunc
fied group
fierce contr
within the
no discussic
had spoken
tion, being
ment's polic
all very my
this is a san
functioning
ment.

This is
Fernandes
liberties in
speech, Mr
by the Gov
net Ministe
statute-book
people to c
force the G
des himself
colleague, C
Bihar, for
nus held un
gress-admin
there was
held.

Mr Fernar

**Mr Fer
that he felt
with a drac
pealed. Fort
can confider
shame will
his resignat
just when e
up against
rule in Bih
with a Hon
the politica
cept for fo
Tamil Nadu**

So whe
tainly odd
the Home M
to each othe
sort out this
of common
Fernandes



THE JANATA'S FEARLESS MEN

PRIME MINISTER Morarji Desai, while addressing a conference on education in Delhi some time ago, expressed his firm opposition to the 10 + 2 + 3 system being set up throughout the country. Naturally, this created a flutter among the delegates and the public at large, providing clear indication that this controversial policy was about to be axed. But the very next day an Education Ministry official, with the benign approval of the Education Minister, airily dismissed the Prime Minister's views and stated categorically that no change in the system was contemplated.

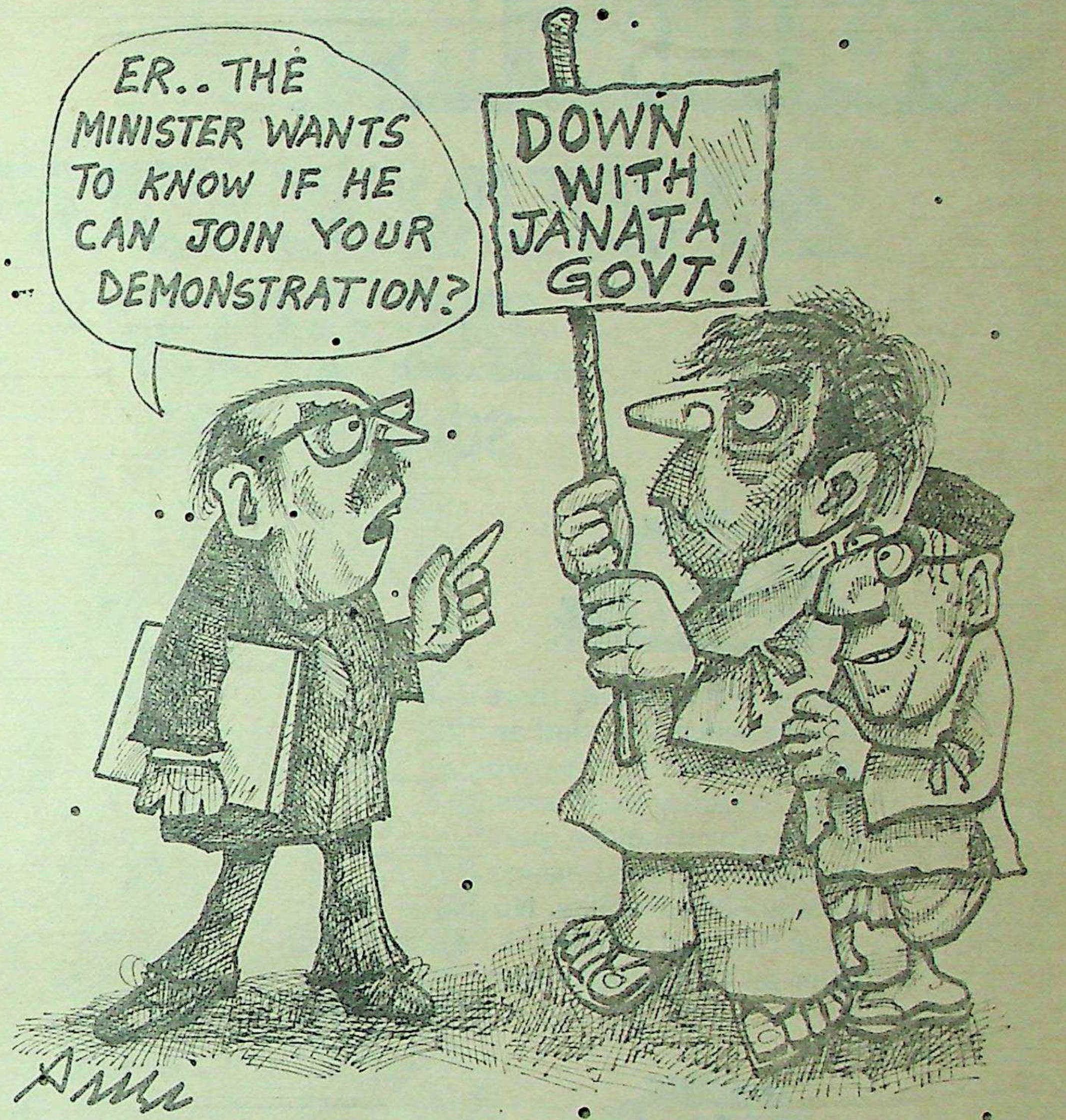
This incident caused understandable confusion among all the Janata watchers. Was the Prime Minister overruled by Mr P. C. Chunder? By some other yet unidentified group of Cabinet colleagues? Was a fierce controversy on the subject raging within the Cabinet? Or, perhaps, there was no discussion at all and the Prime Minister had spoken on the subject without preparation, being unaware yet of his own Government's policy on this subject? It was, and is, all very mystifying. One is led to wonder if this is a sample of some new kind of fearless functioning initiated by the Janata Government.

This is not all. More recently, Mr George Fernandes participated in a seminar on civil liberties in the Capital. In the course of his speech, Mr Fernandes lamented the delay by the Government (in which he is a Cabinet Minister) in removing MISA from the statute-book. Mr Fernandes urged upon the people to campaign against this law and force the Government's hands. Mr Fernandes himself fearlessly lashed out at his party colleague, Chief Minister Karpuri Thakur of Bihar, for not releasing 1,100 political detenus held under MISA when even in the Congress-administered State of Maharashtra there was only one such political detenu held.

Mr Fernandes's Shame

Mr Fernandes said even more fearlessly that he felt "ashamed" to be in Government with a draconian law like MISA not yet repealed. Fortunately for his worried fans, we can confidently assert that Mr Fernandes' shame will never be so acute as to provoke his resignation from Government. However, just when everybody was getting all worked up against Mr Karpuri Thakur's heartless rule in Bihar, Mr Charan Singh came out with a Home Ministry note stating that all the political detenus had been released, except for four Naxalites still held by the Tamil Nadu Government.

So where does that leave us? It is certainly odd that the Industry Minister and the Home Minister, who presumably run into each other during Cabinet meetings, can't sort out this muddle and work up some kind of common arithmetic. Or perhaps George Fernandes does not really care to take the trouble, being so busy acting fearlessly against Karpuri Thakur?



There is more. In the wake of Party President Chandra Shekhar's fearless call to the public to drag profiteering traders through the mud, the Janata Ministers are busy organising fearlessly seminars and public demonstrations to whip up public effort to hold the price line. **All this has a faintly familiar ring, of course, evoking memories of Mrs Gandhi's style when she appealed to the public to sharpen the class struggle and help her deal with inconvenient party colleagues during the 1969 Congress Party split.**

But, to be fair to Mr Chandra Shekhar, one can't accuse him of inconsistency—he was, after all, a very loyal and staunch supporter of Mrs Gandhi during those days. So it should come as no surprise if the Janata's fearless men, much in the manner of their Congress predecessors, exhort the public to shoulder the executive responsibilities, such as holding the price line, which are traditionally looked after by governments. Did not the Janata Party promise more self-rule to the people?

And, if all this tattle can make any reader so fearless as to imagine that there is no difference between the style and performance of the Janata Government and its pre-Emergency Congress predecessor, such heretic thoughts should immediately be banished from the mind. There is, indeed, a great and vital difference.

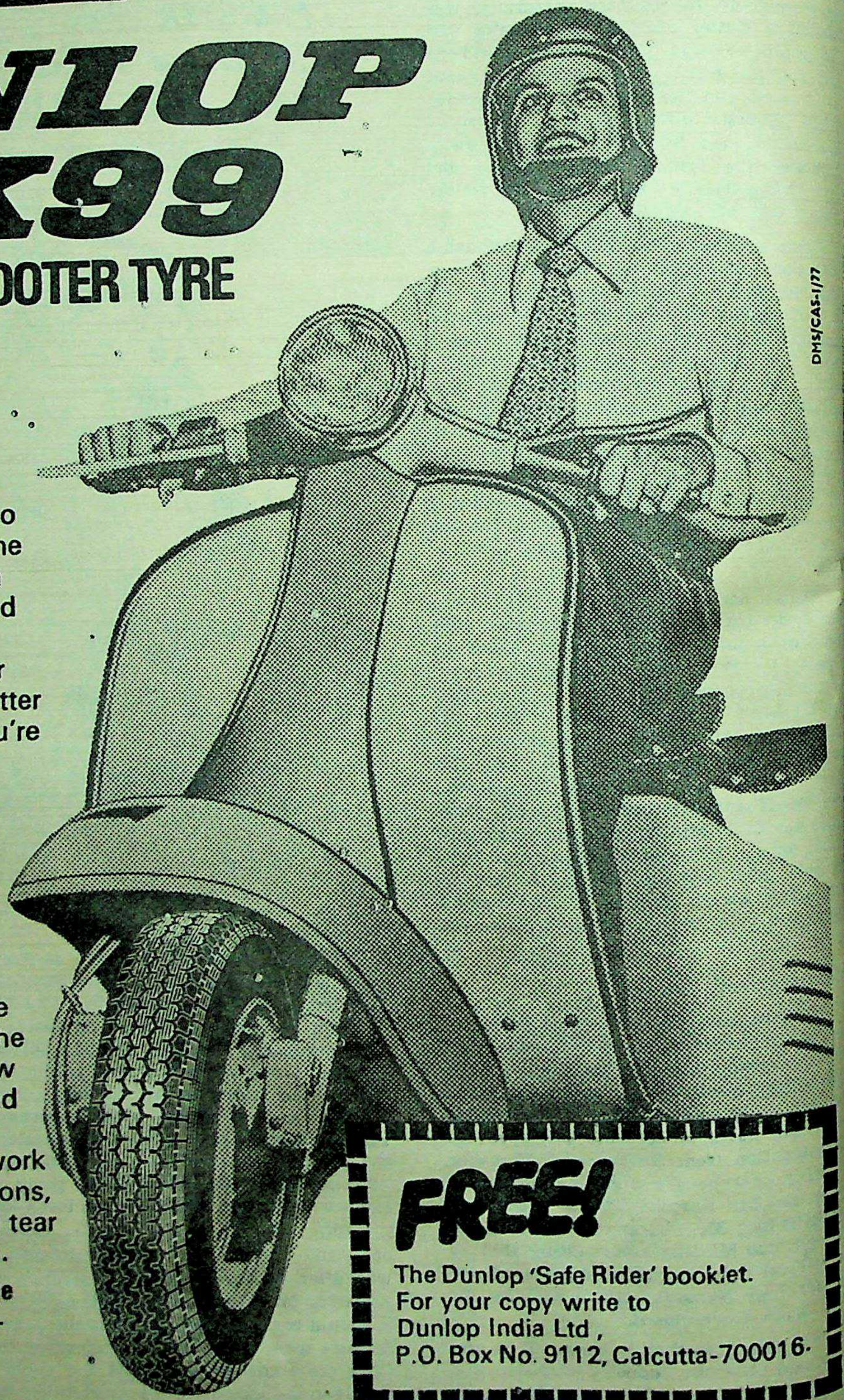
Now revolution has come. Already the results are visible. The combined and valiant efforts of such doughty revolutionaries as George Fernandes and H. V. Kamath have already resulted in the defeat of Coca-Cola imperialism and ushered in a new era—the era of the great national drink, "77". The Janata, in fact, is as different from the Congress as is the new national soft drink, "77", from Coca-Cola.

The crores of villagers who cannot get proper drinking water to taste will be able to verify this for themselves as soon as the shiny new bottles of bubbling, gaseous "77" reach their remote villages in the interior, making real the dreams of the fearless Gandhian socialists of the new Janata Age.

GET TWO EXTRAS IN

DUNLOP K99

SCOOTER TYRE



EXTRA SAFETY

Dunlop K99 ensures there's no slip between the road and the grip. Because it offers you a built-in safety tread extended to the tyre shoulder, plus stronger improved casing for unmatched reliability. No matter what the road conditions, you're safer on K99 scooter tyres.

EXTRA MILEAGE

Dunlop K99 gives you more mileage than ever before, the reasons being Dunlop's new tough rubber compound and stronger, improved casing. Together they make light work of the roughest road conditions, withstand all the wear and tear involved in scooter driving.

For extra safety, extra mileage there's just one scooter tyre— Dunlop K99.

DMS/CAS-1/77

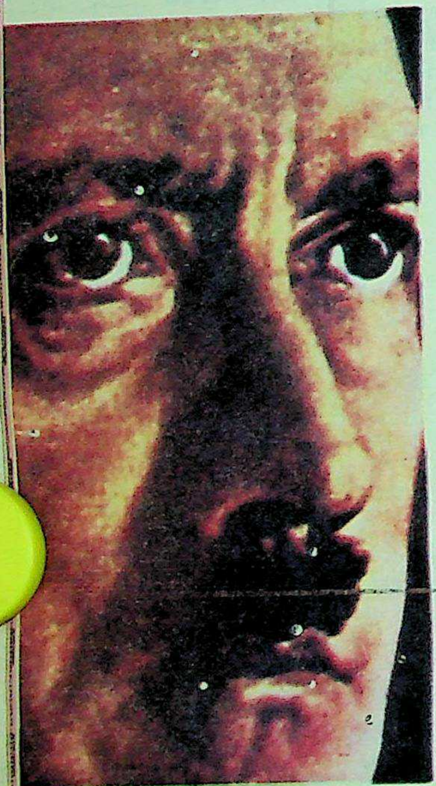
FREE!

The Dunlop 'Safe Rider' booklet.
For your copy write to
Dunlop India Ltd,
P.O. Box No. 9112, Calcutta-700016.

DUNLOP K99 *Buy the best, buy Dunlop tyres*

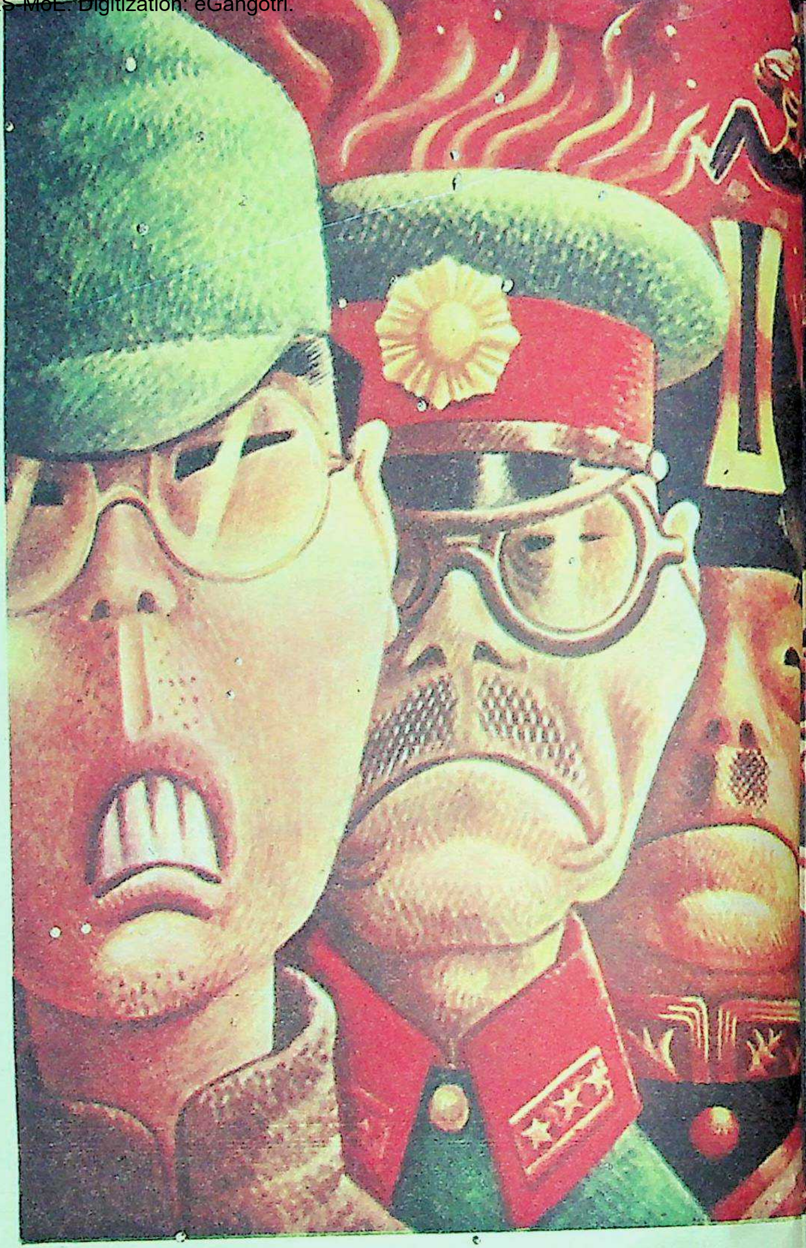
"History of World War II" edited by A. J. P. Taylor; Compiled by S. L. Mayer; Octopus Books Ltd; Rs 90.

"The Second World War: An Illustrated History" by A. J. P. Taylor: Penguin Books; Rs 42.



PENGUINS—the pioneers in taking the printed word to the doorsteps of the poor—have brought out a paper-back edition of *The Second World War: An Illustrated History* by the noted British historian, A. J. P. Taylor. Earlier, there had been a hard-cover edition entitled, *History of World War II*, published by Octopus Books of London and edited by A. J. P. Taylor. The Octopus book is a marvel of printing; but the Penguin edition is no less attractive, though the texts in the two editions differ considerably. The Octopus edition is more comprehensive, better illustrated and contains a wealth of information. The Penguin edition, on the other hand, is more concise, cheaper and very neatly produced. Mr Taylor, being the common link, has given the master-historian's touch to both volumes.

It is 32 years since the last World War ended—a war which shook mankind to its foundation —it was the most terrifying ordeal that the world ever faced. Its impact was so widespread



FASCISTS (above right). An illustration from the American magazine Fortune *published after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbour. From left: A Japanese soldier, Prime Minister Tojo, Admiral Naguma who delivered the raid, and Emperor Hirohito (top right-hand corner).*



World of Flar an

by RAFIQ Z

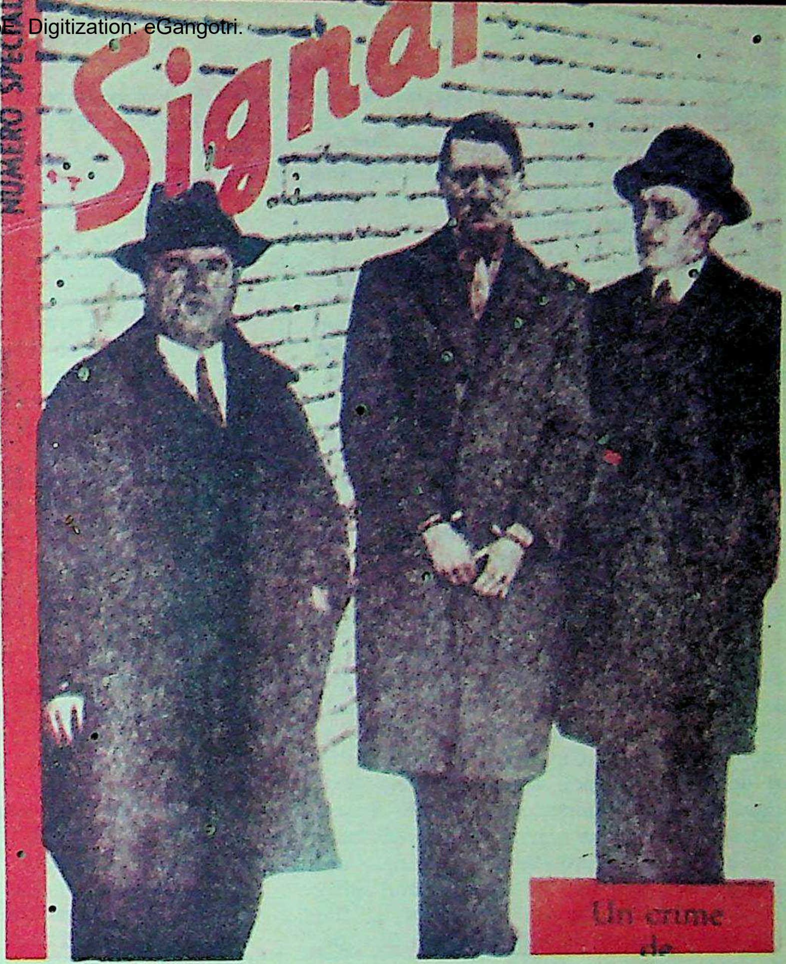




CHURCHILL AND ROOSEVELT caricatured as Chicago-style gangsters on an Italian propaganda postcard. Right: Poster issued by the SS in Belgium depicting a "profit-hungry" Roosevelt riding to prosperity in the war, "exploiting the efforts of Churchill and Stalin".







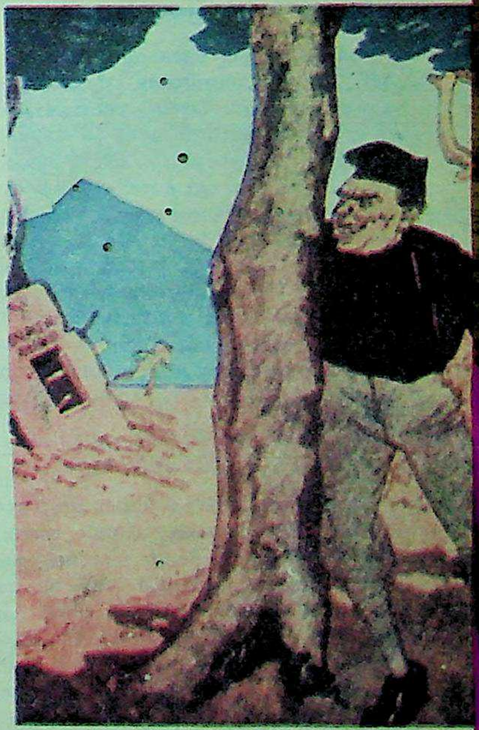
A FAKE ISSUE of the Nazi military magazine Signal *printed by Belgian resistance. It carries the legend in German meaning 'An Outrage against Humanity'. Left: The Big Three at Yalta, in February 1945—Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin.*

Flar and Fury

by RAFIQ







MUSSOLINI watches with delight the collapse of the League of Nations after the invasion of Ethiopia. Left: "I like waiting" —a 1943 German cartoon mocks Churchill who was not present at the private talks between Stalin and Roosevelt during the Tehran Conference.

that no one was spared. I vividly remember the day—September 3, 1939—when the war broke out; I was still in my teens. There was a lull in the national movement; the rising Congress-League differences had made the situation worse.

At first many of my generation were happy at its outbreak; we felt it would teach the British the necessary lesson. The rapid victories of Hitler delighted us; they made us believe that the British were not invincible. But soon we were made to realise our folly. Gandhiji spoke in moving terms about his anguish over the likely destruction of Westminster Abbey; Nehru condemned the rape of Czechoslovakia and Poland and spoke of our support to the Allied cause. The distrust of the British, no doubt, continued, but we all suffered from mixed feelings; it was a kind of love-hate relationship.

Later at the fag end of the war—to be precise on June 6, 1944, the day the Second Front against Hitler started—I sailed from Bombay for England and arrived at London on the day the dreaded V2—Hitler's last desperate weapon against Britain—was unleashed on Londoners. Thereafter I saw the last phase of the war at first hand—as a war correspondent attached to the now defunct *News Chronicle* of London and *Blitz* of Bombay, following the movements of the victorious Allied armies in Western Europe, including Germany.

Lessons from The War

That seems ages ago. Going through Mr Taylor's admirable recounting of the events of those fateful years, I became not only nostalgic but was transported once again into that world of flame and fury, where one was not sure whether or not one would be alive the next day. Mr Taylor is a wonderful story-teller; he is not only careful about his facts, but his analysis is original and his conclusions thought-provoking. What are the lessons to be learnt from this war? Mr Taylor lists them in his own inimitable style, albeit with a fervent hope that the world will not fail to learn from them.

As Mr S. L. Mayer says in his Introduction to the Octopus edition:

"...the horrors of cities destroyed, mass murder and genocide, atomic warfare, concentration camps, death marches, starvation, occupation and human degradation of an unparalleled nature, all these could have been avoided. In order to avoid the disappointments and tragedy of the First World War, the Western powers tried to ignore what was happening in Europe and Asia until it was almost too late. By trying to pretend that aggression was not really aggression, that events in far-off countries about which they 'knew nothing' did not concern them, by callously ignoring racism and human suffering, the Western democracies themselves were forced to suffer. It can only be hoped that this lesson, lost on the generation who did not want to repeat the First World War, is not lost on the generation which does not want to repeat the tragedy and horror of the Second World War."

Of all the wars that mankind has fought, none has been so disastrous as the last World War; also none so breathtaking in its grim romance and none so far-reaching in its effects. It was a war in which political leaders had predominance over military commanders. As Mr Taylor observes in the Penguin edition:

"In the Second World War the generals were administrators with little more popular appeal than if they had been civil servants. Rommel was built up into a romantic figure, more by the British than by the Germans. Montgomery created a legend about himself, but twice escaped dismissal only by a humble apology. Essentially only the political leaders counted. When the German generals, or some of them, tried to overthrow Hitler, they discovered that they had no followers. Churchill dismissed such formidable figures as Wavell and Auchinleck. Stalin dismissed his generals by the dozen, and even Zhukov trembled before him. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that four men—Hitler, Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin—made every important decision of the war personally, with Mussolini feebly trying to imitate them. Only Japan continued to be run by a more or less anonymous committee."

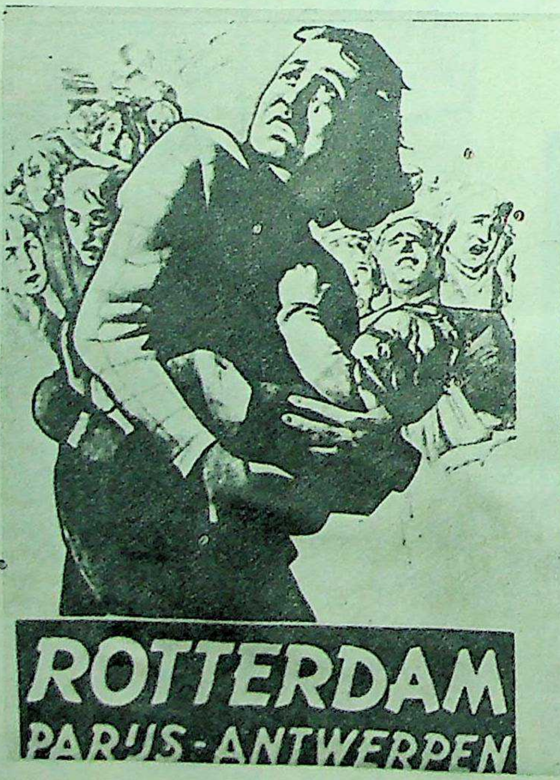
End of the Axis

The first four years of the war were really tough. The Allies had to go through hell while defending their territories. But when the end of the Axis came, it came dramatically. Mussolini was the first to fall; he was captured but managed to flee to Germany, where he met Hitler. The Nazi dictator consoled him and said that he had certain weapons which would change the course of the war. It was, however, a false hope. The Allies soon landed in Normandy and the Russian advance became a flood. In Italy the Americans, British, and French crossed the Apennines and the Axis forces were on the run everywhere.

Mussolini gave up and moaned: "I made a mistake, and I shall pay for it, if my life can still serve as a payment." His life meant nothing; the partisans machine-gunned both him and his beloved Claretta Petacci and strung up their bodies in Milan upside down. Hitler was shrewder. He was determined not to allow his enemies to get hold of him. He and his beloved Eva Braun, whom he had married at the last minute, not only ended their lives themselves—one by firing a bullet in his right temple and the other by taking poison—but left instructions that their bodies should be burnt, instructions that were faithfully and promptly carried out by Hitler's aides. And so came to a disgraceful end the two dictators, leaving behind a world which has yet to recover from the ravages that they had inflicted on it.

In retrospect, what is most impressive is the manner and style of functioning of the political leaders engaged in the combat. On one side was Hitler, feebly helped by Mussolini and remotely supported by Tojo; on the other, were the three giants—Roosevelt, Stalin and Churchill. All of them had previous experience of war; each understood the implications of a battle. The Second World War was, no doubt, "a record of slaughter and brutality", but unlike the first there was no muddle.

Each of the Big Four was a genius in his own right. As Mr Taylor points out in the Penguin edition: "Hitler was the most revolutionary in outlook and method, disregarding preconceived ideas and ready to turn the world upside down for good or ill. He was probably also the most unscrupulous. Churchill was the most old-fashioned and the most humane—reliving a British Empire that had vanished and deeply stirred by generous emotions. Stalin was undoubtedly the most single-minded: his only thought was to preserve the Soviet Union and his own dictatorial power therein. Roosevelt was the most enigmatic. Expedients and high principles, day-to-day calculations and distant aims were inextricably mixed together in him. Of the four he was the most successful,





THE AGONY. The Allied bombing of enemy cities gave the Germans good material for propaganda. Between 1939 and 1945, nearly 600,000 German civilians were killed in bombing raids. The total British civilian losses during the same period were 65,000. Posters like these were issued in occupied Holland and Belgium to stress civilian suffering.

etta Petacci and
lan upside down.
was determined
get hold of him.
raun, whom he
ninute, not only
s—one by firing
e and the other
instructions that
rnt, instructions
romptly carried
so came to a
tors, leaving be-
to recover from
nflicted on it.

most impressive
nctioning of the
the combat. On
elped by Musso-
by Tojo; on the
ants—Roosevelt,
them had pre-
ach understood
. The Second
record of slau-
nlike the first

s a genius in
r points out in
was the most
method, disre-
and ready to
for good or ill
t unscrupulous.
-fashioned and
British Empire
ply stirred by
as undoubtedly
nly thought was
n and his own
osevelt was the
and high prin-
ns and distant
ed together in
most successful,



terial for pro-
bombing raids.
e these were

but it is impossible to say whether even this was deliberate. Despite their many differences, the four men had one thing in common that marked them off from everyone else; each was uniquely powerful in his own country."

The Japanese were more militarist and their approach to war was different. They did not believe in defeat. Every soldier, big or small, was ever ready for *harakiri*. Tojo was the first among equals who decided matters; he could not be all in all. Tough in every respect, it was not an easy job for the Allies to vanquish the Japanese. As Mr Taylor observes in the Octopus edition "... no soldiers ever fought harder or at greater sacrifice. Every unit fought to the last man; and, except for a few individuals, surrender was unknown throughout the whole campaign. Though restricted by the rigidity of Samurai code, the Japanese generals were men of considerable skill and energy. Mutaguchi came within an inch of success in the 'March on Delhi'; Sakurai made a great impression in the Arakan; and Honda was superb, even in defeat."

Superb Morale

The Indian contribution was significant. Mr Taylor admits that from "the spring of 1944 the British, Indian and Gurkha soldiers were able to demonstrate that man for man they could outfight their enemy and by the end their morale was superb."

The advent of the atomic bomb, which gave a startling finale to the horrible drama of the Second World War, has been described most picturesquely by Mr Taylor in the Octopus edition:

"To the nuclear physicist, it is a tale of scientific research on an unprecedented scale, completed successfully in spite of appalling handicaps imposed by secrecy and wartime shortages of men and materials. To the engineer it is an epic of technological enterprise, in which 1,400 million dollars worth of productve resources were staked on four largely untested industrial processes, each one of which came *perilously* close to failure. To the political historian, it is a saga of machinations in the corridors of power, set against a back-cloth of international hostility and suspicion. To the moral philosopher it is a study in conflicts of loyalty—the competing claims made upon a scientist or politician by his own instincts and ambitions, his friends, his country, and mankind. To the man in the street it is like other stories of war—a drama at once thrilling and disgusting which is played by an enormous cast, with characters ranging from the most dedicated patriot to the most perfidious secret agent."

Was the dropping of the atomic bombs on the Japanese—an Asian people—necessary to end the hostilities? Why were these not used against Europeans? Mr Taylor puts up a half-hearted defence in the Penguin edition:

"The Americans used the atomic bombs against Japan with peculiar satisfaction. They had no fierce moral indignation or desire for revenge against either Italy or Germany. But with the humiliation of Pearl Harbour behind them, they were ruthlessly determined to exact unconditional surrender from Japan."

In the Octopus edition, however, he does pose the basic issue before his readers: was the dropping of these bombs at all necessary? Without answering it, he points out that irrespective of the various controversies about their use, it has "initiated a debate about the morality and efficacy of these weapons of destruction which will continue at least until general and complete disarmament has become a practicable means of ordering human affairs."



HIROSHIMA AFTER THE ATOM BOMB.

Out...

Conclud... best book...

TAMIL

by K. R...

ALAI OSA... (R. K... tops my lis... The story is... with the fre... gle, the bir... Independenc... aftermath. It... other outsta... tures whic... comparable ...

There h... literary circ... award to th... lan. Howeve... Akilan deser... this book. H... which is par...

Jayakan... *Manithargal,*... contrast, Na... by its poeti... hearts of bo...

If one ... bhoomi (lan... Independenc... (the land of... Parthasarath... The author ... terisation.

Under t... modern Tam... deal of cha... But I woul... breaking ne... fiction short... titled *Deva*... presenting ...

Coming... taking and... preparation... entitled *Kal*... ups and the... been publis... zhagam wit...

Ma. Po... *Enathu Por*... it records t... Tamil Nadu... years.

In poet... One wishes... numerous ... *gal* so as to... best.

There ... I am yet t... purposeful ... *Cheemayil* ...

The on... attention i... It is an... tremendous... This biogra...

Outstanding Books: 1947 – 1977

Concluding our assessment of best books in Indian languages.

TAMIL

by K. Rajendran



ALAI OSAI by "Kalki" (R. Krishnamurti) tops my list in fiction. The story is interwoven with the freedom struggle, the birth pangs of Independence and the aftermath. It has several other outstanding features which make it comparable to great works like *Dr Zhivago*.

There has been a controversy in Tamil literary circles regarding the Jnanpith award to the novel *Chithira Pavai* by Akilan. However, it is generally agreed that Akilan deserves the award—though not for this book. His masterpiece is *Pavai Vilakku* which is partly autobiographical.

Jayakanthan's *Sila Nerangalil Sila Manithargal*, by its stark reality, and, in contrast, Naa. Parthasarathy's *Kurinji Malar*, by its poetic idealism, have captured the hearts of both readers and critics.

If one wants to know how the Tyagabhoomi (land of sacrifice), during the post-Independence era, turned into Tantrabhoomi (the land of intrigues) one has to read Indira Parthasarathy's novel bearing the same title. The author is a master craftsman in characterisation.

Under the influence of magazine editors, modern Tamil writers have produced a great deal of chaff and Sujatha is no exception. But I would like to give him credit for breaking new ground through his science-fiction short stories. A collection of these entitled *Devan Varugai* fascinates readers by presenting a future that is bizarre.

Coming to non-fiction, the most painstaking and successful attempt has been the preparation of two sets of encyclopaedias entitled *Kalai Kalanchiyam*—one for grown-ups and the other for children. These have been published by the Tamil Valarchi Kazhagam with Thooran as Editor-in-Chief.

Ma. Po. Sivagnanam's autobiography, *Enathu Porattangal*, is an important work: it records the political and social history of Tamil Nadu during a period of nearly fifty years.

In poetry Kannadasan reigns supreme. One wishes that a selection is made from the numerous volumes of *Kannadasan Kavithaigal* so as to represent his poetic genius at its best.

There have been travelogues galore, but I am yet to come across one which is more purposeful and engaging than *Akkarai Cheemayil* by Somu.

The one biography that commands our attention is *Ponniyin Pudalvar* by Sunda. It is an outstanding work involving a tremendous amount of patient research. This biography of Kalki is unique in many ways: it has been built up mostly through Kalki's own words, by quoting passages from several of his articles, short stories and novels. At the same time the author has recorded for posterity the social, cultural, political and literary history of Tamil Nadu during that period.

Chakravarthi Thirumagan is Rajaji's Tamil prose version of Valmiki's *Ramayana*. Its merit lies not only in its simplicity but also in its direct and convincing answers to our doubts in the epic.

Mr Rajendran is a well-known novelist and Associate Editor of "Kalki".

GUJARATI

by Gulabdas Broker



TWO names before 1947 find a place in this survey, because two great books—*Manavini Bhavai*, a novel by Pannalal Patel, and *Brihat Pingal*, by the veteran Ramnarayan V. Pathak—were published during the early years of this period. Similarly, an autobiography, which turned into the biography of the early years of a man called Mohandas Gandhi, when he was evolving into a phenomenon called Mahatma Gandhi, is also a product of the early years of this period. The book is *Jeevannun Parodh* by Prabhudas Gandhi.

The Gandhian era was coming to an end as India was on the verge of attaining Independence. Poets, fiction writers and critics were also striving for independence from old forms and old aesthetics. Among the first outstanding works of poetry was a small collection of poems by Niranjan Bhagat called *Chhandolay*. It breathed a new spirit and lilted a new tune. As a result of its publication, poetry in Gujarati changed its contours both in method and spirit. *Grihapravesh*, a collection of short stories by Suresh Joshi, was another milestone pointing to a new direction both in story writing and in the way of looking at a story, because attached to the collection was an article in the form of the author's foreword which ushered in a new approach to criticism and aesthetics.

With the publication of *Chhandolay*, a new style of poetry emerged and, with *Grihapravesh* and other writings that followed from the pen of the same author, modernity entered the world of Gujarati letters. Madhu Rai's well-known play *Kumarni Agashi* breathes that new modern spirit, both in its content and form, in its boldness as well as its lack of restraint about things over which, formerly, people used to put a heavy cover.

Thus the modern age with all its anguish, nuances and bold, unconventional experimentation is there today for all to see, and many eminent writers of verse and prose are helping to enrich it every day.

Mr Gulabdas Broker is an eminent Gujarati writer. He is a member of the Advisory Board for the Gujarati Sahitya Akademi.

SINDHI

by Prof Ram Panjwani



A LARGE number of excellent publications have seen the light of day since Independence.

Mauj Kai Mehran (The Sea in Frenzy) is remarkable for its variety of themes and the virtuosity of its metrical forms. If Hari Dilgir in this work has welded together the traditional forms of Sindhi poetry and contemporary thought with remarkable imaginative power, Narayan Shyam in his *Wari-a-Bharyo Paland* has grafted on to the form of the Persian *ghazal* words, phrases and images which have the true and authentic flavour of the Sindhi language. He makes the commonplace uncommon.

Prof M. U. Malkani writes in a different strain. His *Sindhi Nasr Ji Tarikh* (History of Sindhi Prose) breaks fresh ground and is an authoritative account of the development of the varieties of Sindhi prose. This work has almost become a reference work for students of Sindhi literature.

Dr Arjan Mirchandani, "Shad", an eminent poet and critic, in his *Bewas Ain Naon Dour* (Bewas and the New Era), has given us a very perceptive study of the premier Sindhi poet of modern times which is bound to be of immense help to the research scholar. The work highlights the distinctive achievements of the poet who constantly illumines the dark corners of the common man's mind in his passionate struggle to break the shackles that enslave his body and soul.

Sundri Uttamchandani, in her novel *Kirandar Divaroon* (Crumbling Walls), is creatively preoccupied with projecting the values of a socialistic society in which distinctions of class, based on money and power, shall crumble and bring about a sense of fellowship among human beings.

But perhaps the most representative work is the book of short stories *Choonda Sindhi Kahanyoon* (Selected Sindhi Stories) edited by Gobind Malhi and Kala Rijhsinghani and brought out by the Sahitya Akademi. In this collection, various short-story writers have projected different aspects of the lives of people from different strata of society.

Prof Ram Panjwani has written on all aspects of Sindhi literature. He won the Sahitya Akademi Award in 1965 for a collection of short stories, Anokha Asmuda.

Chand
Speaks

(Co

ways are dev
them?

A: Of co
Not only are
because of th
fected. The p
public under
the private s

Q: But t
better manag
of better per
to innovate. .

A: That
only the par
that. But fre
cause in spit
public secto
the private
sector is als
managers. B
the perks ar
what they
essential tha
system. The
ly implemen
for the enti
should be s
in the publi
small secto
on the natu

Trade Uni

Q: Do
tention dev
welfare and
when compa

A: Oh,
two compar
where is p
their labour
other thing
unions is m
than in the
factors like
or by the S
ed by the
than by th

Q: Do
houses with
technology
unemploym

A: I d
be very dif
premise, y
investment
the private
retically I
proposition
in business
the needs
have been
dustries w
phisticated
ment. But
perhaps di
sumer goo
have hea
technology

There
textiles. L

Chandra Shekhar Speaks

(Continued from Page 17)

ways are devised to get better managers for them?

A: Of course they will perform better. Not only are our smaller sectors suffering because of this, even the public sector is affected. The perks given in our institutions in public undertaking are much below what the private sector is able to pay.

Q: But the private sector claims that the better managers come to them not because of better perks, but because of the freedom to innovate...

A: That may be one reason but that is only the partial truth. We can take care of that. But freedom is not the crucial factor because in spite of that many managers in the public sector have done much better than the private sector. And slowly the public sector is also giving enough freedom to our managers. But I do not deny the fact that the perks are quite substantially lower than what they are in the private sector. It is essential that now we should overhaul this system. The time has come for us to speedily implement a national wage-income policy for the entire country. So I think that there should be some standardisation of payments in the public sector, the private sector, the small sector and the wages should be based on the nature of work.

Trade Unions: Greater Say

Q: Do you think there is enough attention devoted to the question of labour welfare and social needs in the public sector when compared to the private sector?

A: Oh, that's not true except in one or two companies. The public sector everywhere is paying much better attention to their labour than the private sector. And the other thing is that manoeuvrability of trade unions is much greater in the public sector than in the private sector. There are other factors like the laws enacted by Parliament or by the State legislatures which are followed by the public sector more scrupulously than by the private sector.

Q: Do you think that the big industrial houses with their accent on capital intensive technology have aggravated the problems of unemployment?

A: I don't think so. Because then it will be very difficult to say that if you accept this premise, you will go against all the big investment companies whether they are in the private sector or public sector. So theoretically I shall not agree with you in this proposition. It is true that in certain sectors in business, investments have been beyond the needs of our country. Perhaps that could have been avoided but there are many industries where you cannot help but have sophisticated technology and heavy investment. But there are certain fields where perhaps diversification was possible in consumer goods or there was no necessity to have heavy investment and sophisticated technology.

There I shall give you one example; of textiles. Long back, in the sixties, I pointed out to the Government of India that we were importing textile machinery and long-staple cotton to feed our textile industry while simultaneously we were also supporting the Khadi and Village Industry Commission. It is not necessary for a country like India to import machinery for manufacturing mercerised cloth and then to feed that industry. Instead of that we could have carried on developing our textiles and handloom industry. So there would have been more employment and more self-reliance in this country.

Q: There was one report in a section of the press where you had stated that multinational companies should market the products of rural industries. Is it a logical suggestion?

A: No. I don't know how this has been attributed to me. I never said that multinationals should market the products of the rural industry. But the only point of view I have expressed is that before we follow the idea of inviting multinationals and their investments in this country, we would have to go into the problems that the multinational operations create in a developing country like India. The experience all over the world has been tragic. They do not confine themselves to the economic activities, but they proliferate in various fields of activities and in a free society like India, sometimes it may prove very dangerous.

So we will have to examine every scheme that the multinationals offer, we will have to see whether it is essential to produce such a commodity and whether we have not the resources to produce it ourselves. Whether we have not the technicians to operate their machinery. Whether we have the market for the product.

Q: How best do you think can the idea of removing disparities—i.e., by changing the pattern of production in favour of mass consumption goods and developing a cooperative system of distribution—be best developed?

A: It is in a hopeless condition in our country and I think we should pay more attention to this state because all consumer goods industries should be encouraged. The distribution system is in an awful condition. I think in the coming years we should understand the necessity of a public distribution system. It is imperative in our economic situation that we should establish a permanent public distribution system.

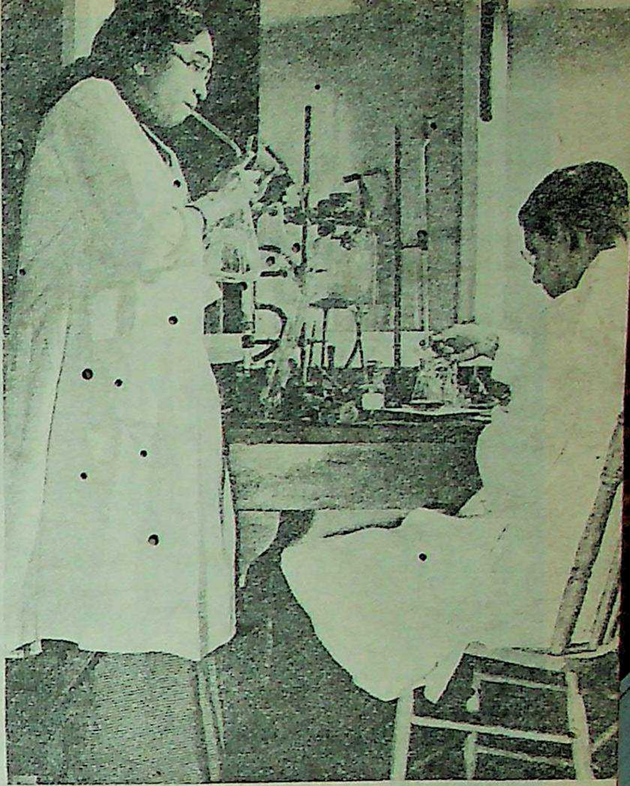
Q: Barring the Gujarat Milk Cooperative, where else have we succeeded in the cooperative system of distribution? Besides isn't such a system subject to political pressure at the lowest level?

A: It is true that the cooperative movement is subject to the influence of political pressures. But if the cooperative movement is strong, it begins to pressure the political system itself. If it succeeds in Gujarat or Maharashtra, there is no reason why it should not succeed in other States.

Does The Rashtrapati Really Control?

Q: One of the spokesmen of a large industrial house said that big business in India today is a myth. What actually exists is the joint sector. Any comment?

A: Well, that is true. The statement is actually correct. But the myth is that the joint sector does not operate. The controlling shares are those of the financial institutions owned by the Rashtrapati of this nation. But the Rashtrapati or the Government of India never exerts his|its influence on these institutions. It is true that the major controlling share is that of the financial institution. But financial institutions are mostly silent. They advance money and keep quiet. I would very much appreciate if it becomes a real joint sector, and financial institutions assert themselves.



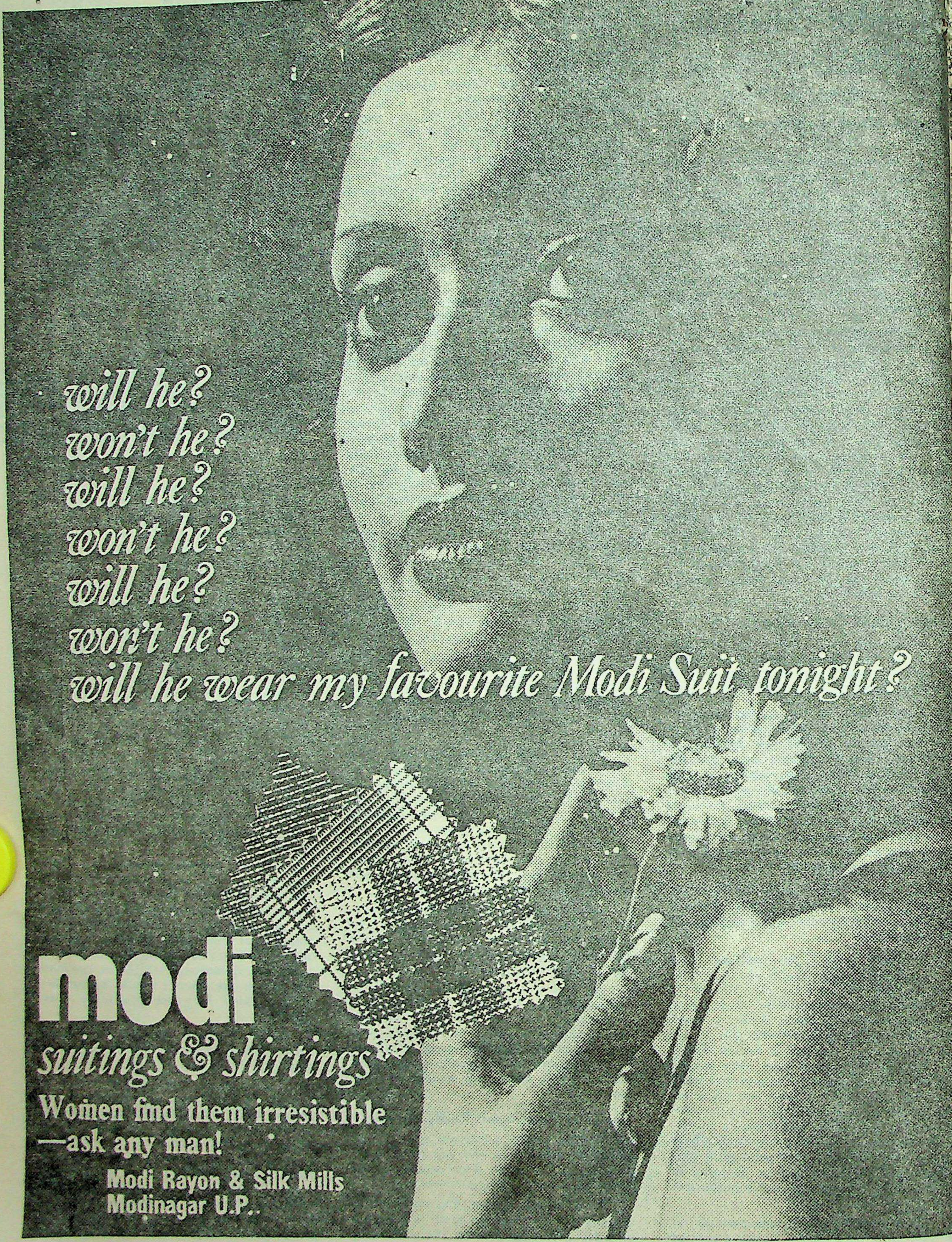
LET THEM GIVE YOU THE KNOWHOW. "Few houses have spared any money for research and development. There has hardly been any sincere attempts. They are all too keen to import foreign technology because it is the easy way out. The craze is not only for foreign technology but also for foreign goods."—Chandra Shekhar.

Q: The industrial policy of the Janata Party is more or less in consonance with that of the Industrial Policy Resolution of 1956 which is elastic enough to meet the present Government's objectives. Are there any precise differences?

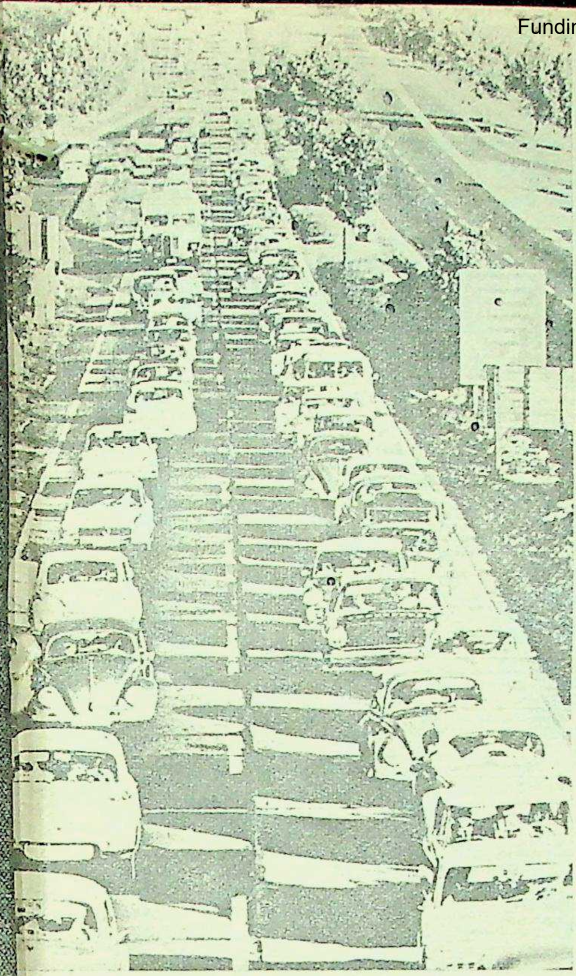
A: If you want my personal view I feel that there may be some adjustments here and there in the 1956 Industrial Policy Resolution but economic conditions of this country are changing. But despite this change, there is not much scope to divert from the Industrial Policy Resolution of 1956. It is a good general document where you can take one side or the other. I would like our Industrial Policy Resolution to be more specific.

Q: What is your reaction to George Fernandes's call to workers to take over sick units?

A: I have not seen this statement of George, but I feel that if you make the workers run these sick units, I think it will not produce effective results and that may be another point of criticism by the industrial houses—that if the workers destroy the economy, the responsibility is not the managements'. If the idea is to run all these sick industries efficiently, we should acquire these industries, give them facilities for modernisation and better means of working.



Processed in technical Collaboration with HERATEX, Switzerland



RACING TO PROGRESS. "Take Daimler Benz in the Federal Republic of Germany which manufactures Mercedez Benz cars and trucks. This company has been making automobiles ever since its inception and has therefore been able to produce better cars year after year. They have not chosen to diversify into plastics, chemicals or synthetic fibre. We should not allow our industries to diversify."—Arvind Kilachand. (Picture shows cars, bumper to bumper, on an autobahn in FRG which is one of the world's greatest manufacturers of automobiles.)

Arvind Kilachand Speaks

—Continued from Page 19

Has anybody tried to analyse the time taken by these financial institutions for processing a proposal? It is only in the recent past the IDBI under Mr Raghu Raj and now under Mr Saxena has brought some dynamism. I hope that the Finance Minister will make it a point to have examined in detail the performance of public sector financial institutions and make suitable improvements in their workings and Board of Directors.

A Dismal Failure

Q: How do you regard the performance of the MRTP so far? Do you feel there is a need for a watchdog organisation?

A: The MRTP Commission has been a dismal failure and let there be no doubt about it. I think it was created by the past Government merely to meet public criticism and there was no serious intention to implement the MRTP law. It would be interesting to know if there is a single case where the MRTP Commission has rejected any expansion or new project by an MRTP house. It is only recently that in a few cases of restricted trade practices, the MRTP Commission has come out with some suggestion which Government has accepted.

The best course, in my opinion, for the MRTP Commission would be to ensure specialisation of a big house in certain industries rather than allowing across the board expansion in every sort of industry. Mr Oza (Weekly, September 18) stated that Tatas have hardly 6% share-holding in one of their companies; however he does not say anything more. According to my information, the Government has well over 25% shareholding in this company. Should Tatas be blamed for it? Why do the institutions choose to invest in Tatas rather than with other entrepreneurs? Government should have a clear policy in this matter. Many MRTP Group Houses like Tatas, Mafatlals, have admittedly come up to international standards and it is therefore natural that the investor would like to buy their shares. But is it necessary for Government institutions to invest their funds in shares of these industries? Could not at least a part of this be diverted to new entrepreneurs?

Q: The excellent perks offered by the private sector seem to attract the better managers to it. Would the smaller sectors perform more effectively if better managers run the show?

A: It is not correct to say that, because of better perks, the best talents are attracted to big business; on the contrary, the perks enjoyed by the public sector employees are far greater than the private sector is able to offer. Secondly, such perks of the private sector are taxable, but in the public sector they are not.

Gestation Period

The reason why talent is concentrated with big business houses is the freedom of management which is available in the private sector. A chief executive in a public sector organisation is busy almost six months in a year replying to questions asked in Parliament regarding his plant; his power of decision-making is circumscribed by several Government regulations.

Please understand that a decision should not only be right but also should be taken at the right time and any delay causes untold harm to that particular project. Look at the disastrous situation in our public sector enterprises. Crores are subscribed but with no tangible result forthcoming. Inefficiencies are covered by the well-known phrase "gestation period". I would like to know if any bank would continue properly to finance the public sector enterprises on their performances. Public sector enterprises are certainly getting preferential treatment even in getting finance from the banks and other financial institutions.

Q: Big business houses have expanded faster in the non-priority sector—for instance Birlas, JK and other houses have expanded in synthetic fibres and other durable consumer goods industries—Tata's 5-star hotels have increased their income 9 times in the last decade. What is your answer to this criticism?

A: As regards hotels, let me make it clear that it is one of the most important industries and should be considered a priority industry. Look at the amount of employment the hotel industry will create if we are able to increase the number of hotels. It will amuse you to know that the total number of beds in our country is less than what Singapore alone has. We have hardly one million tourists a year whereas countries like Spain have as many as 20 million tourists a year. India, with all its diverse culture, can attract millions of tourists. In the hotel industry for one tourist, the employment created is about 1.5 to 2 persons.

As regards the synthetic fibre industry and non-priority industries, don't blame big business houses because it is the then Government which went out of its way to encourage such plants. Each Minister was interested in having a plant in his constituency and it mattered little if it was a non-priority industry. After all, returns in the non-priority industry run higher, hence big business always wishes to expand in the same.

Q: How best do you think can the idea of removing disparities, i.e. changing the pattern of production in favour of mass consumption goods and developing a cooperative system of distribution, be developed?

A: The pattern of production for mass consumption goods must be encouraged and this can be done by a proper industrial licensing policy. As regards distribution by the cooperative system, it is most welcome; however in this country unfortunately co-operative institutions get mixed with politics. It is worth noting what has happened in Maharashtra with regard to cooperatives. If therefore the cooperative law is amended in a manner that the political influences are the least, this system would give results.

Q: What do you think of the industrial policy of the Janata Party? It has been said that the 1956 Industrial Policy Resolution was good enough...

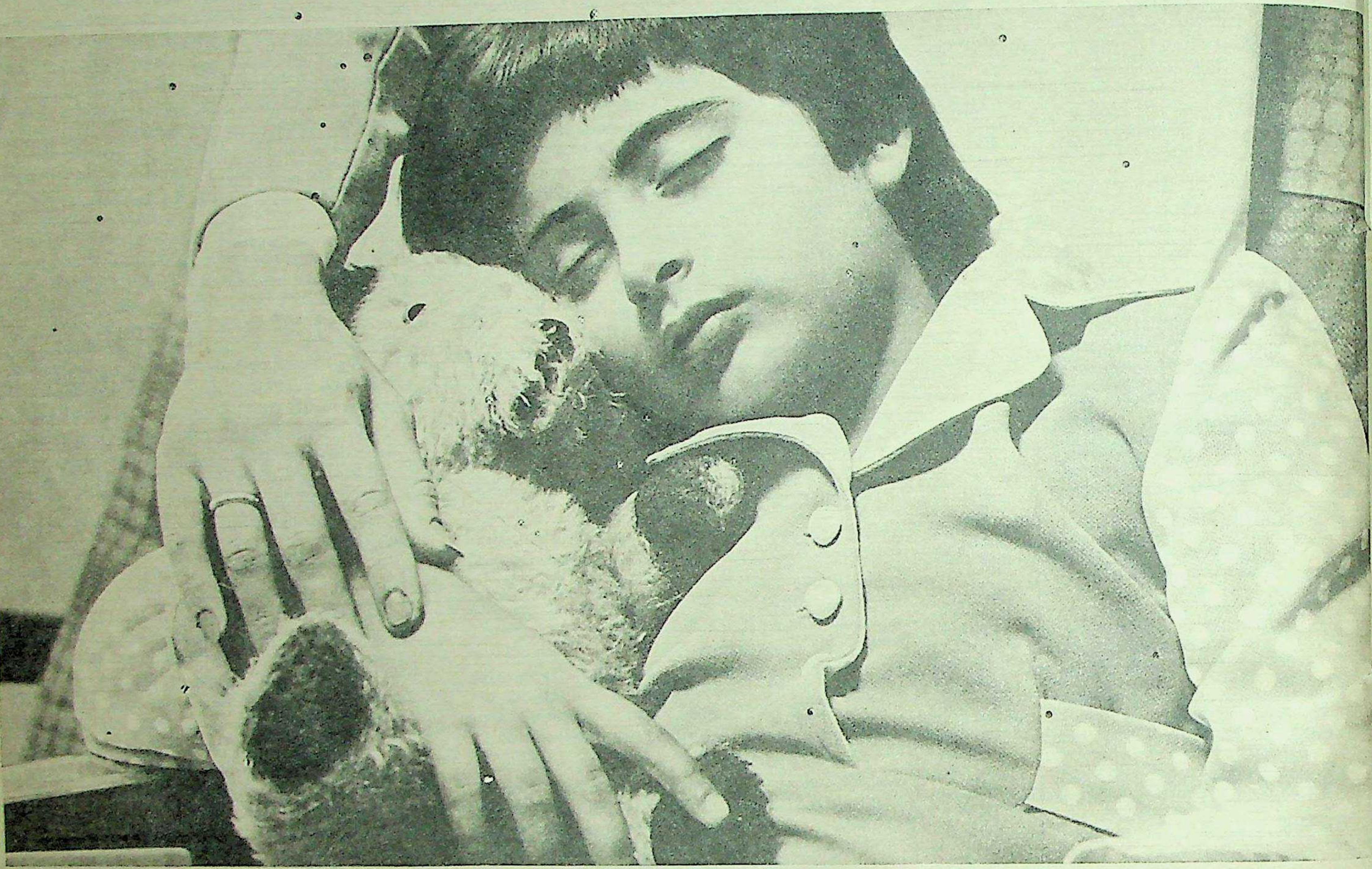
A: I do not think that we have found a policy. They are still working on it and we hope they will come out with a suitable one soon.

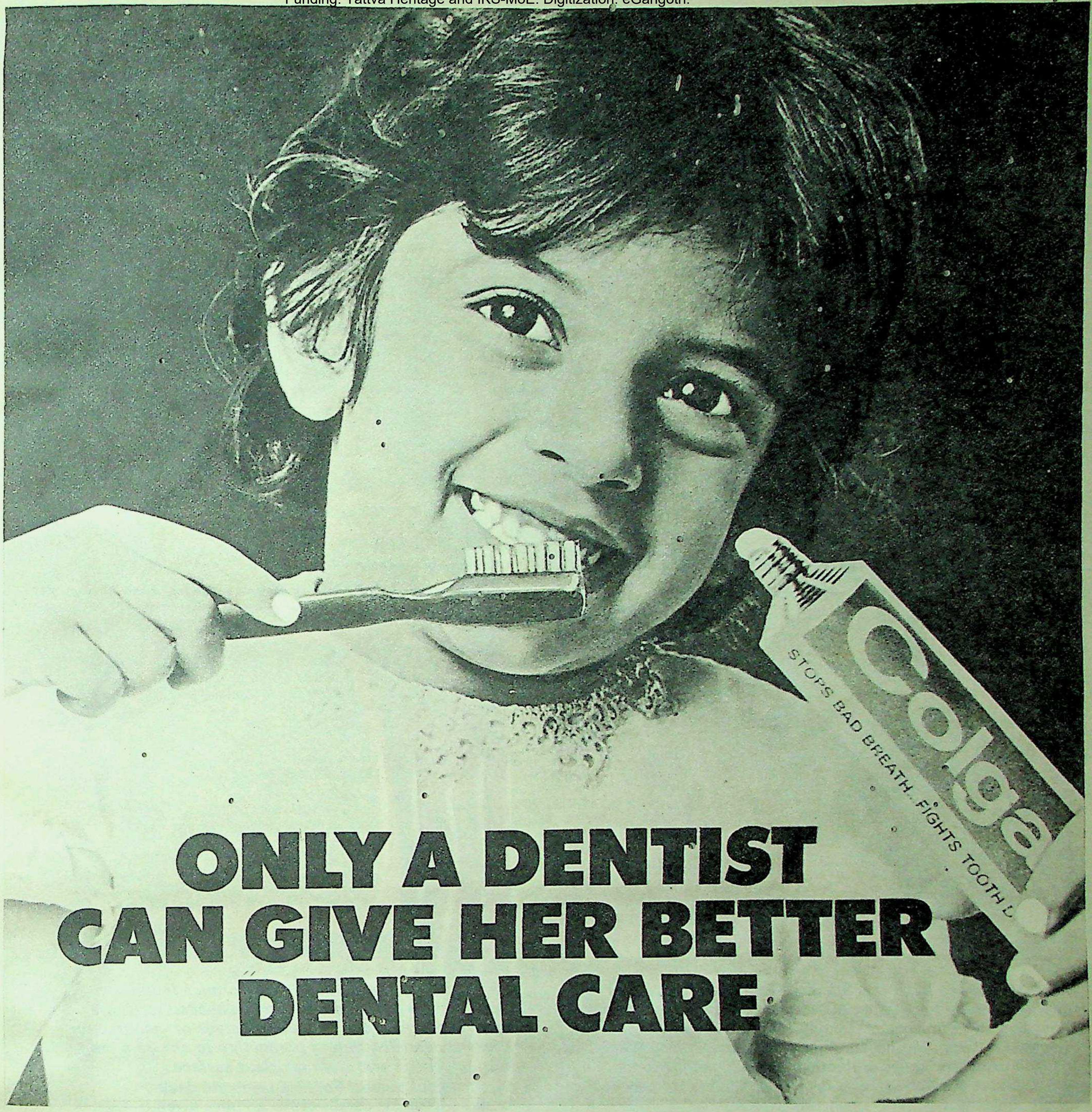
I was amused to read press reports on the discussions in the Janata Party and how some of the party leaders still think of the so-called socialistic ideas of production and distribution, ideas which have been discarded by experience. I hope that Mr George Fernandes will come out with a very bold and pragmatic industrial policy.

Q: But is it correct to assume that people haven't realised the significance of the contribution made by big business in the country's economic growth...

A: People have been led to believe that profit is a dirty word and to encourage business is unclean. One thing should be clearly noted that, unless a businessman is given due recognition for the economic activities he performs, there cannot be any intensive development in this country. The stalwarts in the Indian industry such as Tatas, Mafatlals and Walchands brought new industries in this country in spite of the foreign Government. They were considered national heroes by the then Congress organisation.

The fight which Indian businessmen have put up against the British Government is inscribed in letters of gold in the history of Indian business; however after independence the so-called left elements gained predominance and with a view to cash in on cheap popularity started denigrating the businessmen. These very politicians were pleased to accept donations from the business houses for their elections. I also blame big business for its being timid. They are always afraid to come out in the open and put their point of view before the Government. We will have to produce a new generation of bold businessmen who have the guts to come out in the open with the national interest at heart. The Prime Minister has come out with a policy of "trusting" the businessman.





ONLY A DENTIST CAN GIVE HER BETTER DENTAL CARE

Children in the age group of 5 to 15 can get cavities very easily. These are the cavity prone years. So take your child to a dentist regularly for check-ups. But every day in your own home you can help prevent tooth decay so easily. By brushing your teeth with Colgate after every meal.



Bacteria grow in food particles left between teeth. These can cause bad odour and later, painful tooth decay. Colgate's unique active foam reaches deep to remove dangerous food particles and bacteria. So teach your child to brush with Colgate after every meal. Children love to brush regularly with Colgate. Because it has a fresh, minty taste.



For complete dental care, use a scientifically designed Colgate Tooth Brush. 16 varieties to suit everyone in your family!

For cleaner, fresher breath and whiter teeth more people buy Colgate than any other toothpaste in the world!

DC.G.58.77.(R)

PA-4666-1

Make room for new ideas

Formica decorative laminates. So wonderfully versatile.
Transforming interiors in homes, offices, hotels, restaurants.
And now using new ideas to add style and beauty to transport in India.

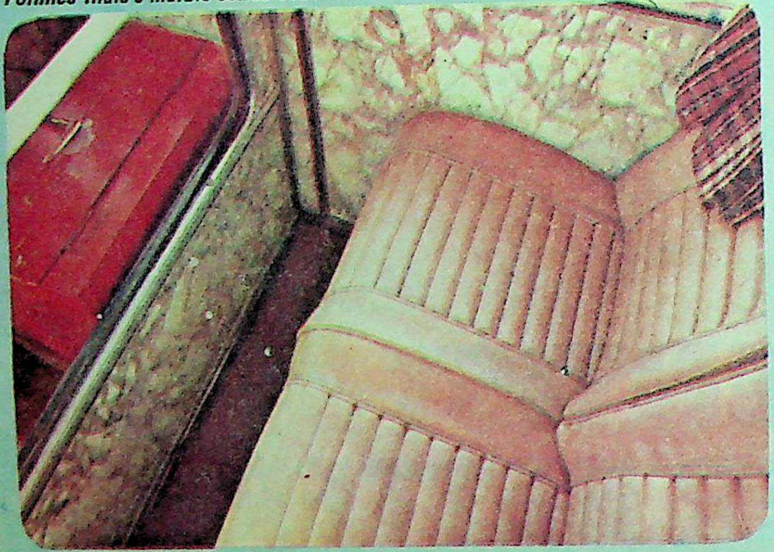


The Madhubani and the Bajot design on side panel and ceiling in a Calcutta Tram.

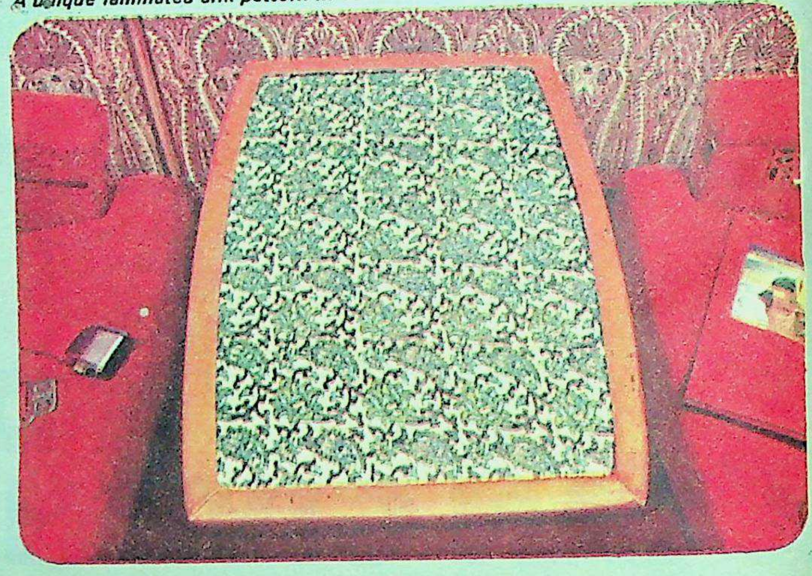


A close up of the Calcutta Tram.

Formica India's marble series used inside a deluxe touring coach.



A unique laminated silk pattern in use on a coffee tray in the Air-India 747



Made by Formica India in a Standard Range with scores of different colourways. A special Wood Grain Range in the Matt Gloss and Hi-Fi finishes. A Textured Finish Range with four choices—Hessian, Moroccan, Fine Weave and Coarse Weave. A special Artwork series with oriental motifs and patterns. And a unique Artwork Service for the lamination of individually specified designs.

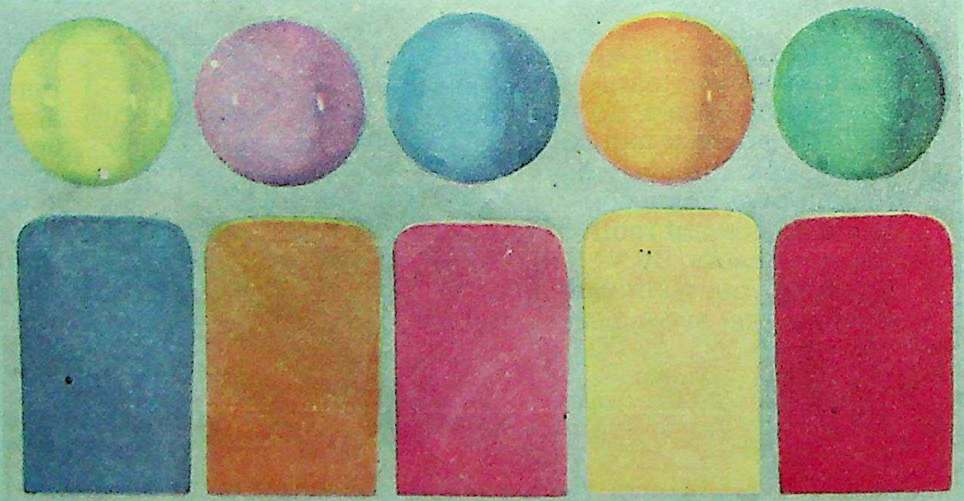
And certainly no one can touch Formica India for quality! Every sheet meticulously checked for flaws. Rigorous quality control at every stage of manufacture. Close supervision during production to ensure a long-lasting scratch and stain resistant surface.

Contact your nearest Formica Laminate dealer or write to us for details at the address given below.

FORMICA REGD

*Formica is the Registered Trade Mark of Formica International Limited of which Formica India Limited are the licensed users in India.

As always, Formica India are the leaders



Formica India Limited, Sambhaji Mansion, 1260A Jangli Maharaj Road, Poona 411 004.

ASP/FOR/3-77

as

dia 747

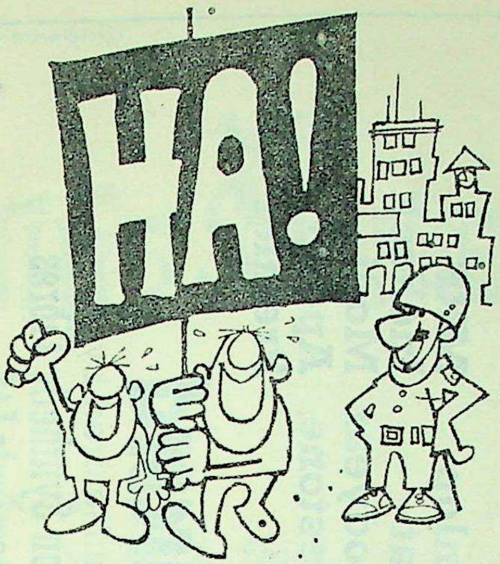
ure.
g-

ASP/FOR/3-77




The complexion beyond compare.
Soft. Smooth. Naturally beautiful.
That's how your complexion looks and feels with Lux Supreme.
Exquisite perfume.
Rich, creamy lather.
Like silk on your skin.
The beauty cream in Lux Supreme leaves your complexion soft and smooth, naturally beautiful.
LUX
LUX SUPREME
LUX SUPREME
You'll never use anything else again.
A quality product by Hindustan Lever Ltd.
HLLS. 1061





"MY wife's an angel," observed the little man to the chap sitting next to him at the bar.

"You're lucky," answered the other. "Mine's still alive."

ADULT: A person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing in the middle.

JUDGE: "My good man, under the American system of jurisprudence, you are *presumed* to be innocent."

Defendant: "Then why all this effort to convict me?"

WHEN the doctor told the fool that his wife was going to have triplets, the fool went out looking for the other two guys.

THE previous night he had a dream he was flying—next morning he woke up at the hospital.

A NEWSPAPER reporter was sent to cover a disastrous flood which had just wiped out a Central Pennsylvania town. After viewing the scene, the reporter went to the telegraph office and filed his story, which started out as follows:

GOD IS SITTING ON THE HILLS OF THIS LITTLE PENNSYLVANIA TOWN TONIGHT.

The hard-boiled telegraph editor read the first line and promptly sent back the following message:

RUSH INTERVIEW WITH GOD

A TIMID lad and a girl were riding on horseback out in the country. As they stopped for a rest, the two horses rubbed necks affectionately.

"Ahmm," said the lad, finally working up some courage, "that's what I like to do."

"Go ahead," said the girl: "it's *your* horse."

"MY husband gets up in time for health exercises on the radio every morning."

"I didn't know he took 'em."

"He doesn't, but the girl in the apartment across the court does."

SHE: "George, you never used to come late like this before we married."

HUSBAND: "I hate to mention this, dear, but you're getting fat."

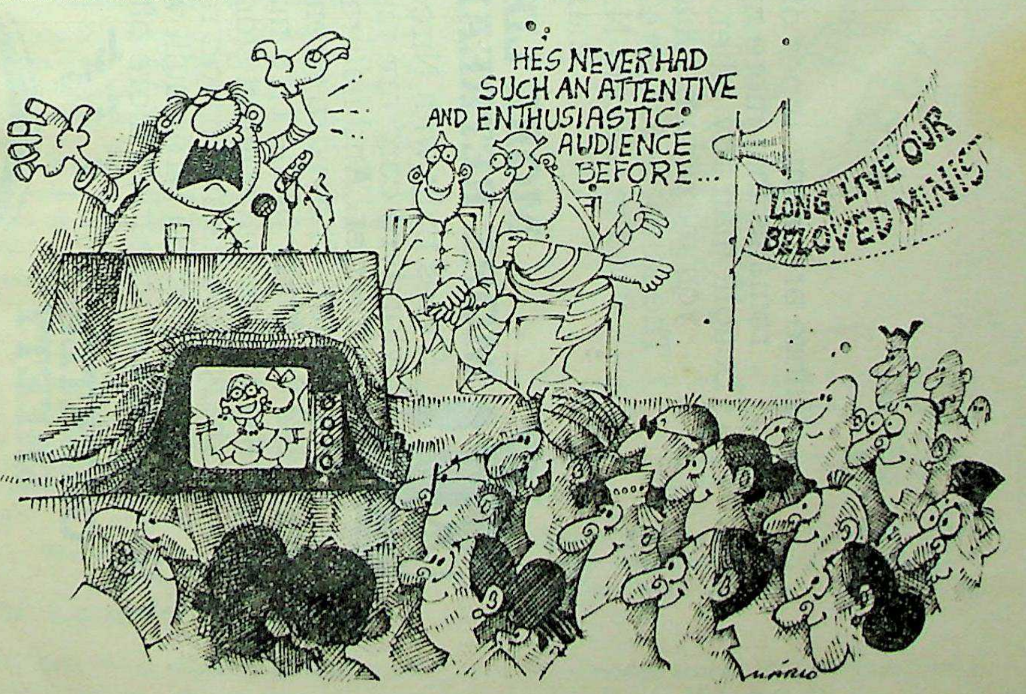
Wife: "Well, aren't you lucky? I remember you once told me I was worth my weight in gold."

A MORON entered a bar with a carrot sticking out of each ear and ordered a drink. The bartender thought this to be some kind of practical joke. Therefore, he did not ask any questions even when it went on for five consecutive days. On the sixth day, the moron entered with a banana sticking out of each ear and the bartender's curiosity got the better of him:

"Why have you got those bananas sticking out of your ears?" he asked.

"I couldn't get any carrots."

GINNY was known among her friends to be a reckless spender. Then she met Johnny who had money to burn. When they got married, a wag remarked: "He's met his match."



"YOUR latest film saved hundreds of people last night."

"Yeah?"

"Yes, the ceiling of the theatre collapsed while your film was showing but luckily nobody was there."

"IT seems they had to give Mrs Brownsmith ether twice for one operation."

"How come?"

"Once to perform the operation, once to keep her from talking about it."

"MAY I see some mirrors, please?" asked the lady shopper.

"Hand-mirrors, Madam?" queried the assistant.

"No," said the lady, "ones you can see your face in."



CUSTOMER: "Waiter, hurry, I'm late already! Will the pancakes be long?"

Waiter: "No sir, they'll be round."

A WOMAN bought a new wig and thought she would surprise her husband with it on at the office. She walked in and asked: "Do you think you could find a place in your life for a woman like me?"

"Not a chance," he snapped. "You remind me too much of my wife!"

TWO producers hired fifteen thousand extras for a spectacular movie.

"That'll be colossal," said one producer. "But, when the shooting is over, they'll have to be paid. How are we going to do it on our low budget?"

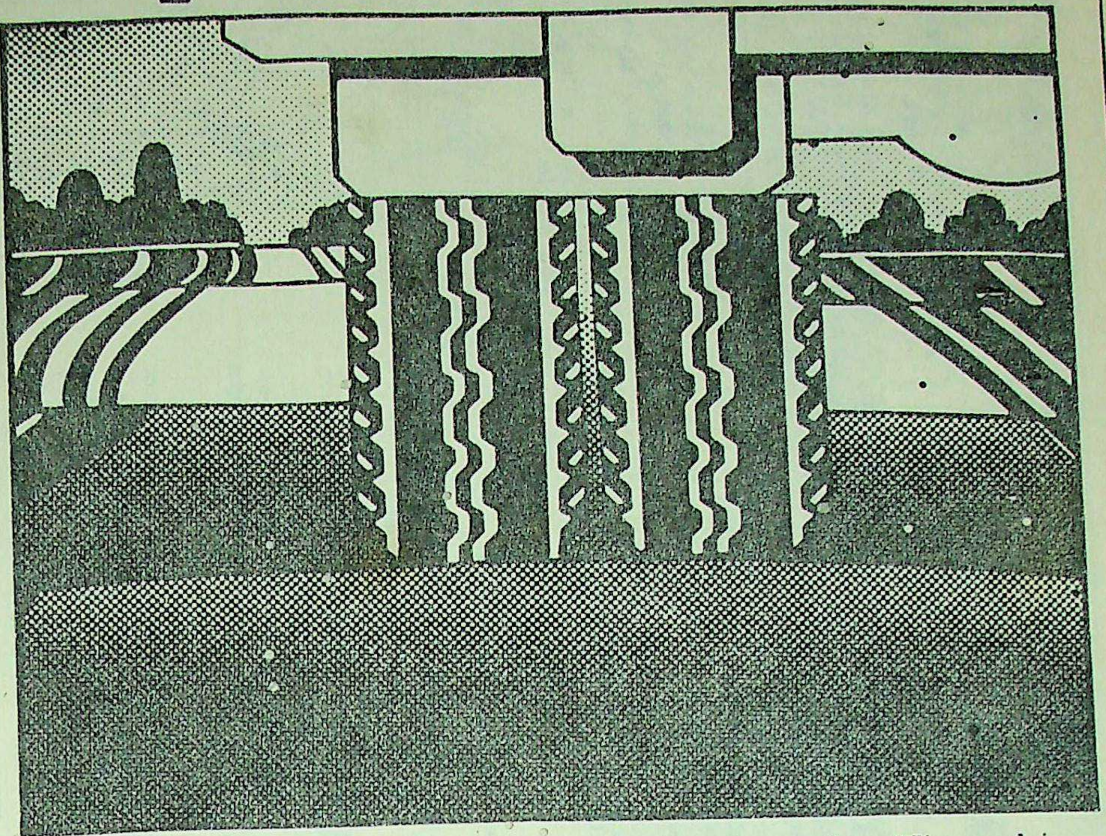
"Easy," was the reply. "In the last battle, we will use real bullets."

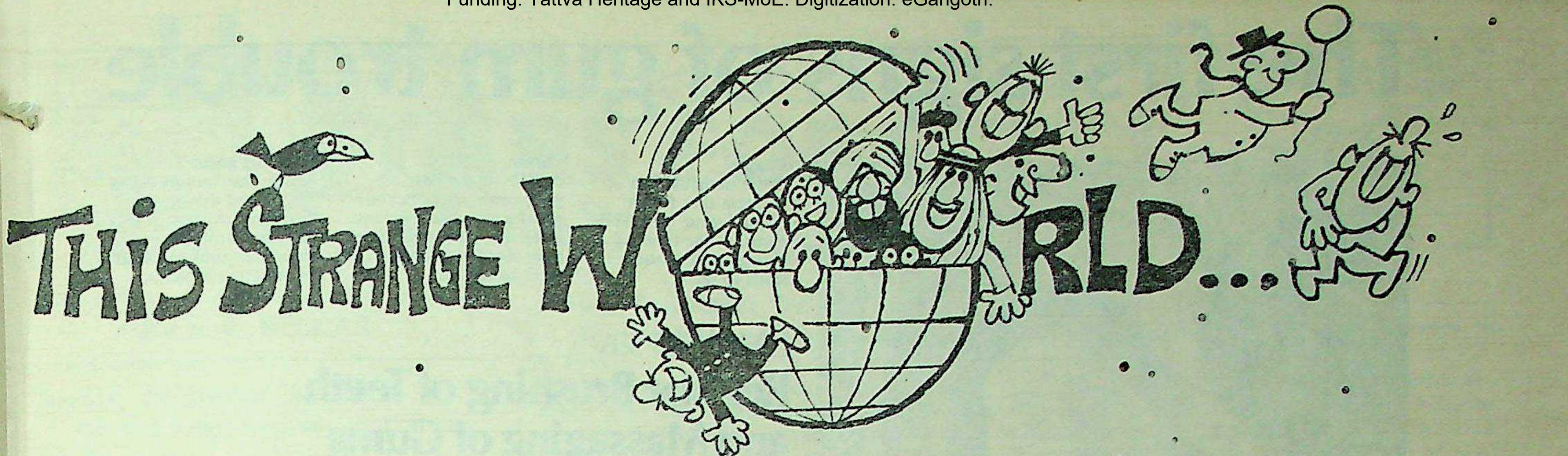
BOARDER: "When I left my last boarding-house, the landlady actually wept."

New landlady: "Well, I shan't. I always collect payment in advance."

COCKTAIL PARTY: A half-lit room full of well-lit guests who are served yesterday's leftovers and tomorrow's handouts.

R.M.





ENGLAND

Kissing A Broad

AN un-British, unhygienic and I consider rather unpleasant habit is insinuating itself into the fabric of our society. I refer, I am afraid, to kissing. Not the sort of kissing purveyed by every loving parent, grandparent, husband or lover. Not the expression of true emotion between warm-hearted individuals.

No, the type of kissing that passes in greeting from Russian to Russian, or Frenchman to Frenchman; the juxtaposition of faces that may, to that moment, have been perfect strangers to each other into ludicrous and insalubrious proximity.

Our circle of friends and acquaintances, though altered slightly over the years, consists essentially of the same kind of people it always has, yet suddenly we find ourselves smothered and embraced at every passing encounter. I am certain this is due to no overwhelming increase in popularity, so I am forced to conclude that greeting and parting have become somewhat altered phenomena.

We in Britain are used to greeting each other with a firm handshake and clear-eyed gaze; with our propensity for flu and nasal catarrh would it be wise to change? I think not. I very much resent the instant intimacy of alien food-laden whiskers, or smudged mascara. I cannot fling myself into an embrace with someone I have never before met.

How has this awfulness arrived? I suspect foreign travel and the Common Market. Now I am all for the British broadening their hitherto somewhat parochial tastes. By all means, let us have ravioli and ruffo, stuffed vine-leaves and ouzo, even (if we must) *moules au gratin*. But, by the Lord Harry, let us leave kissing where it belongs — abroad.

Sunday Times, London, August 14, 1977

This London . . .

I GOT an insight into what a cosmopolitan city London has become when I was stopped the other day in Oxford Street by a lady wishing to know the way; she started it by saying: "Excuse me, do you speak English!"

The Times, London, July 25, 1977

Lord Curzon's "Superiority"

ABOUT that "most superior person", Lord Curzon, in 1891: Curzon won the prize poem competition of the Crabbet Club. The subject was set by the Club's Founder President, Wilfrid Scawen Blunt. Curzon's entry, like all the others, was tied to that subject: "In Praise of Myself". This is how it started:

CHARMA VIRUMQUE CANO

Charms and a man I sing, to wit a most superior person,

Myself, who bears the fitting name of George Nathaniel Curzon.

From which 'tis clear that even when in swaddling bands I lay low,

There floated round my head a sort of apostolic halo.

In the course of some 16 of these verses, Curzon, with more wit and verse than the other competitors, trumpets his own foibles in a spirit of gay mockery, ending as follows:

That I am most remarkable there cannot be a doubt,

Although no one remarks it when he once has found me out;



The only fear to which I own it lest some ass should blab it,

And I should never more be asked to lose the prize at Crabbet.

Curzon won the prize in one other year, the subject then being, "In Praise of Sin", his contribution being a witty and joyous tribute:

Perhaps indeed in later days "some ass" did trip and "blab it".

Mistaking Crabbet merriment for some obnoxious habit.

Sunday Times, London, August 14, 1977

Sheer Genius

A REVEREND gentleman asked for a cup of black coffee at a kiosk in Battersea. "There's only white," he was told. "We haven't got the right sort of plastic cup for black."

Later, the ecclesiastical visitor noticed that every plastic spoon at the kiosk was inscribed: ZAMBIAN AIRWAYS.

The exhibition is called British Genius.

The Times, August 9, 1977

PAKISTAN

Of Spite and Noses

PAKISTAN holds the world record for husbands chopping off the noses of their wives in fits of anger!

This one from Lt-Col Ahmed said in a talk on Plastic Surgery at a Rotary Club dinner:

More than half the plastic surgery cases this eminent surgeon has to deal with at Karachi's Jinnah Hospital are chopped noses.

In some cases, his surgery went beyond the nose, as once happened with two men who had chopped off each other's noses following a row. One came to the Jinnah Hospital for surgery. He was so pleased with the job that, when he returned home with the nose, he decided to bring him to the hospital too so that he could get a new nose too!

The Herald, August 1977

Chauvinistic Pigs?

YES, they are *majazi khudas* and pigs, but half the blame is ours.

Behind every successful pig, there is usually a woman—or two or three women.

Pigs are not born; they are made. By mothers, grandmothers, aunts and sisters.

The male of the Pakistani species has always been treated as a superior being.

Brothers are generally "stronger", more "experienced", more "important" than their weak sisters.

The husband takes over where brothers leave off. Girls are encouraged to dream of marriage—and a strong set of shoulders to lean on. And so the *majazi khuda* myth is perpetuated.

The Herald, August 1977



b

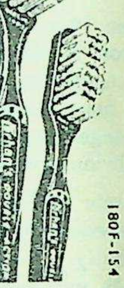
Sunday, S
For luck
8, jade.
BIRTHD
mal year wi
From the
ancial angle,
up, but keep
October, Ma
of your heal
out. Family
happy. A ni

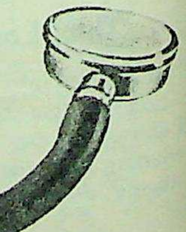
Monday, S
For luck
purple, 3, an
BIRTHD
relaxed atm
Those who
even more
must take c
especially t
there will b
same, spend
ween July a

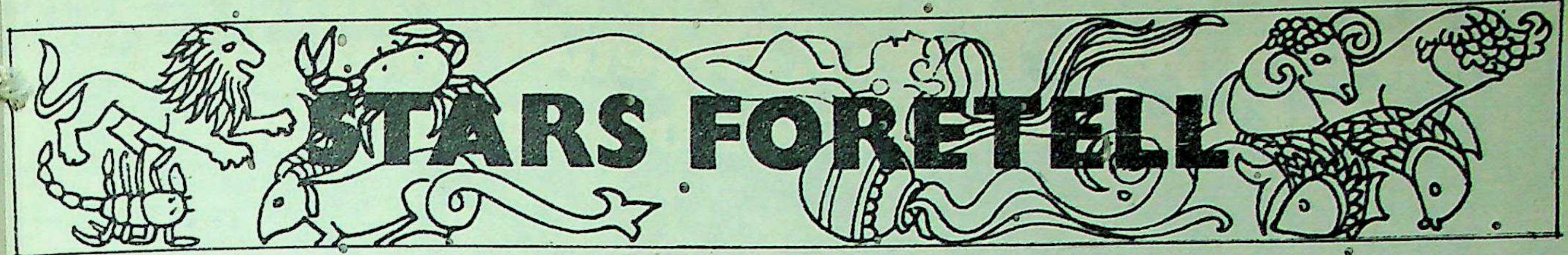
Tuesday, S
For luck
bloodstone.
BIRTHD
lunation on
that you mu
smoothly, es
year. Be rea
expected eve
to be cautio
only when
you can. At
accord. Seni

Wednesda
For luck
grey, 2, aqua
BIRTHD
ing part of
you must ea
provisions f
and other c
worry till A
money matt
be able to a
A year of r

Thursday,
For luc
yellow, 5, o
BIRTHD
too ambitio
will find th
energy of y
of seniors s
profession c
well as the
and conte
Youngsters
careers.







by S. K. KELKAR

Sunday, September 25

For luck today, wear or use: Dull blue, 8, jade.

BIRTHDAY FORECAST: Quite a normal year with the usual amount of success. From the vocational as well as the financial angle, no serious problems will come up, but keep your activities within limits. In October, March-April and August, take care of your health. A small accident is not ruled out. Family life will be very peaceful and happy. A nice year for youngsters.

Monday, September 26

For luck today, wear or use: Royal purple, 3, amethyst.

BIRTHDAY FORECAST: A happy and relaxed atmosphere will prevail this year. Those who are employed will occupy an even more prestigious position. But they must take care to be pleasant to everyone, especially their subordinates. Financially, there will be no ups and downs. All the same, spend wisely this October and between July and next October.

Tuesday, September 27

For luck today, wear or use: Scarlet, 9, bloodstone.

BIRTHDAY FORECAST: There is a lunation on your birthday and this suggests that you must not count on things running smoothly, especially around the close of this year. Be ready to face a number of unexpected events. In general it would be wise to be cautious throughout the year. Spend only when necessary and save as much as you can. At home, try to maintain peace and accord. Seniors must watch their health.

Wednesday, September 28

For luck today, wear or use: Silver grey, 2, aquamarine.

BIRTHDAY FORECAST: The remaining part of the year is satisfactory, when you must earn as much as you can and make provisions for 1978. Family responsibilities and other commitments will give cause for worry till April. Do not be too generous in money matters. From May onwards, you will be able to adjust to the new circumstances. A year of novel experiences for youngsters.

Thursday, September 29

For luck today, wear or use: Bright yellow, 5, onyx.

BIRTHDAY FORECAST: If you are not too ambitious and extravagant, most of you will find this year quite good. Combine the energy of youngsters with the mature advice of seniors so as to skilfully better your lot in profession or business. From the financial as well as the domestic angle, a lot of happiness and contentment will come your way. Youngsters will make good progress in their careers.

Friday, September 30

For luck today, wear or use: Navy blue, 8, jade.

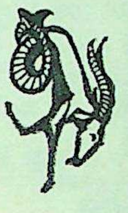
BIRTHDAY FORECAST: An especially lucky year for authors and artists. People connected with the cosmetics industry, medicine or management will also do very well. However, all of you must beware of jealous colleagues till the middle of 1978. Family life will be quite colourful. A celebration or two will add to domestic bliss.

Saturday, October 1

For luck today, wear or use: Orange, 1, diamond.

BIRTHDAY FORECAST: Conflicting aspects in your solar chart do not indicate smooth sailing. Either you will be unable to adjust to the changing situation or a misunderstanding may lead people to behave strangely towards you. Be especially careful around your birthday. This will enable you face up to things squarely.

THIS WEEK FOR YOU



(December 21 to January 19)

Capricorn (Makara)

Business as well as professional activities will move in your favour. An entertaining new friendship will keep you busy on Sunday-Monday. Unusual financial luck is likely.



(January 20 to February 18)

Aquarius (Kumbha)

Quite a remunerative week from the vocational aspect. Besides, you will also be busy with social and political matters. Sunday is good for trying to earn quick money.



(February 19 to March 20)

Pisces (Mina)

Willingly or otherwise, you are likely to be drawn towards extraneous interests. An exciting new friend will come into your life and keep you engrossed on Sunday.



(March 21 to April 20)

Aries (Mesha)

The more you exert yourself, the better are the chances of earning money. The employed may have to take on higher responsibilities. Relax on Wednesday-Thursday.



(April 21 to May 20)

Taurus (Vrishabha)

Active participation in social and other activities of your choice will bring popularity. A glamorous and exciting companion is going to enter your life on Thursday.



(May 21 to June 20)

Gemini (Mithuna)

Ignore professional and business matters for the time being and find time to keep your spouse and loved ones pleased. Give your home a thorough cleaning.



(June 21 to July 20)

Cancer (Kataka)

You will enjoy a busy and exciting week after a long time. Spring a surprise in the business field on Sunday and meet influential people on Monday to further business.



(July 21 to August 21)

Leo (Simha)

Whether you like it or not, you may have to give in ungrudgingly to the demands of spouses and loved ones. Financially, from Tuesday onwards, you will do well.



(August 22 to September 23)

Virgo (Kanya)

You will bank on the showy and flashy side of your nature to attract the attention of everyone around you. You may also be drawn into an exciting romance.



(September 24 to October 23)

Libra (Tula)

It is necessary to move discreetly and take an impartial stand this week as well as the next. Business and career prospects are promising. Complete important pending jobs.



(October 24 to November 22)

Scorpio (Vrishchika)

You will be in a happy and relaxed mood. Friends and associates will come forward with full support. All the same, there is need to guard against some underhand plots.

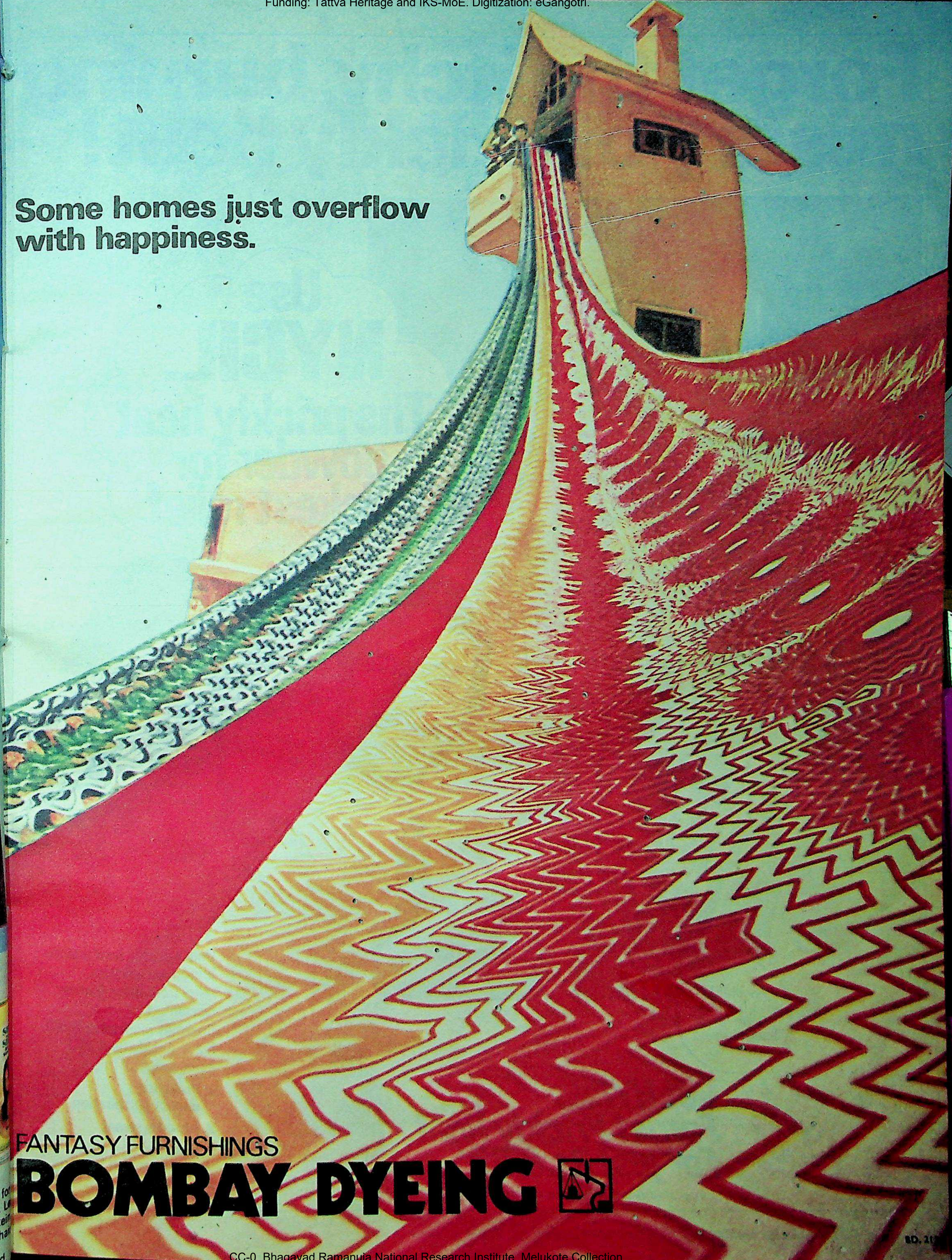


(November 23 to December 20)

Sagittarius (Dhanu)

This week it is necessary to be alert and keep an eye on what is going on. For politicians and social workers, however, this is a pleasant week. Wednesday brings luck.


Adorn your hands. Bejewel your ears.
But use Sunsilk for beautiful hair.
Soft, silky, sunshine hair.
Sunsilk is more than just a shampoo - it's your most important cosmetic. Because only Sunsilk Shampoo does so much to make you look and feel your beautiful best.
*And now the Sunsilk 'new look' range has even more to offer: natural ingredients that you know are good for your hair.
Whatever you do to the rest of you, you can't be truly beautiful till you use Sunsilk. Start now.
sun silk*
A girl's most important cosmetic
Sunsilk's 'new look' range has a shampoo for every type of hair. Almond for normal hair.
for greasy hair. Amla for dry hair. Egg Protein
for dull, lifeless hair. Shikakai for delicate


Some homes just overflow
with happiness.
FANTASY FURNISHINGS
BOMBAY DYEING

He had lil
pain of no
Sujeeta. T

THAT nigh
It was a s
covering. Ins
side.

"Is it you

"My sist
hand inside.
it out.

I reache
and in a phl

I know t
ment becaus
her hand an

"He talk

"Of cour

"Does he

Fascination –2

by Stephen Alter

He had liked to think of himself as Indian, but the pain of not belonging only increased after knowing Sujeeta. Then one night they came to beat him up...

THAT night Sujeeta arrived late, bearing something in her hand. It was a small cage. She placed it on my dresser and removed the covering. Inside was a parakeet, its rose-coloured head cocked to one side.

"Is it yours?" I asked.

"My sister's," she said, opening the wire-door and putting her hand inside. The bird hopped on it eagerly and ducked as she brought it out.

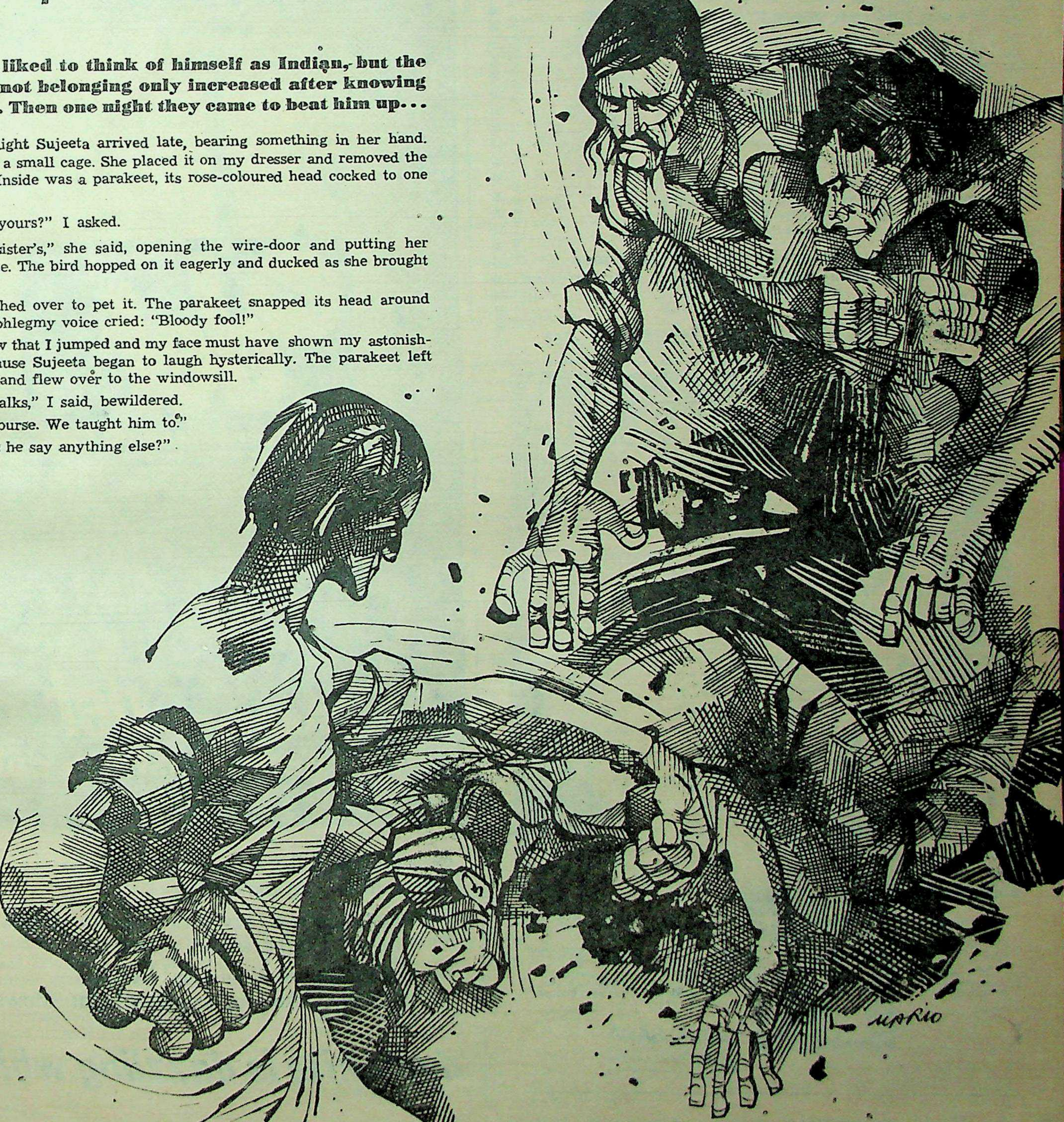
I reached over to pet it. The parakeet snapped its head around and in a phlegmy voice cried: "Bloody fool!"

I know that I jumped and my face must have shown my astonishment because Sujeeta began to laugh hysterically. The parakeet left her hand and flew over to the windowsill.

"He talks," I said, bewildered.

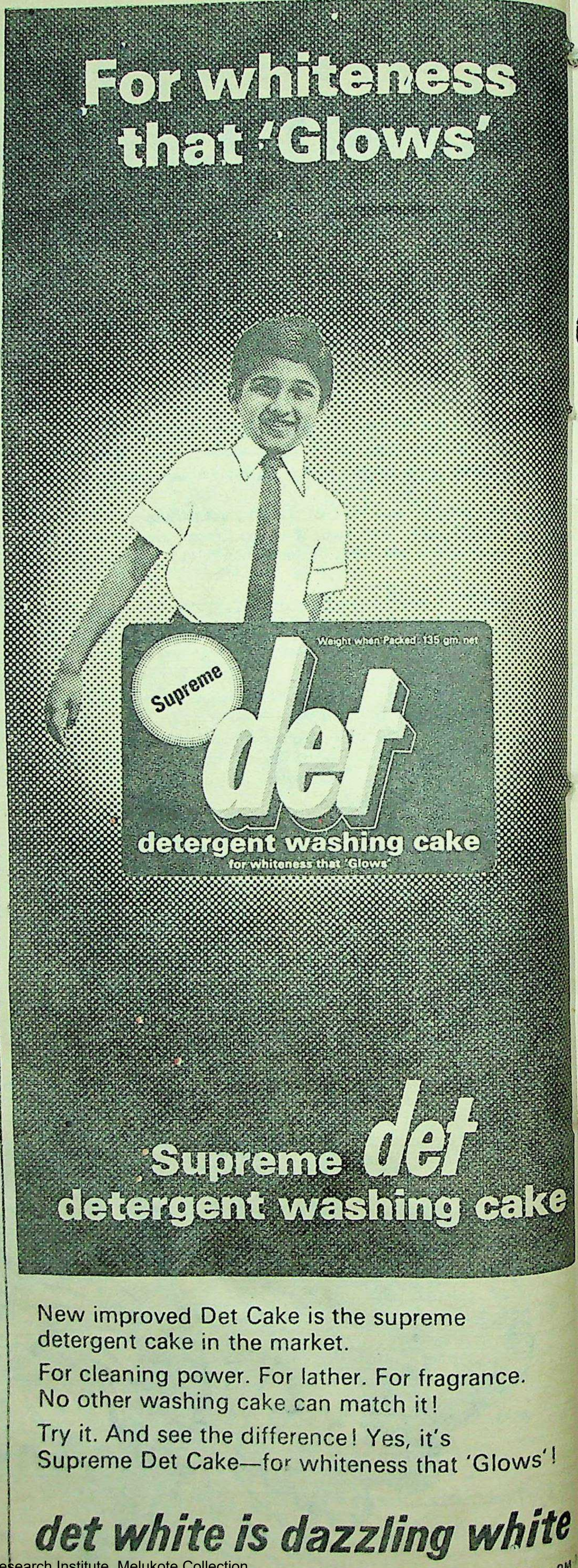
"Of course. We taught him to."

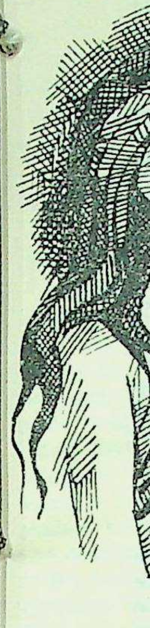
"Does he say anything else?"











"A few t
calling, "Cor
for Lionel."
sill like a li
ging behind
and he jum

"Now, t
manded.

"Bloody

"What
hears him s

"She do
des, my bro

"Come
lecture."

"He lo
A real snob
have a mirr

"There's

"No, a s

"I think
drawer I lo
set him do
brought the
twisted his
reflection f
tongue like

"Recite

"Bloody

I began
him angrily
scolded him
string of
After their
again. But
other than,

Sujeeta
in his cage

"It's be
wise, he lo
brother ha
it more tha
a male," s

"How

"With
of him and
his attenti
thinks it's
repeat it.
he'd admi

"Mayb

"That
romantic."



"A few things," Sujeeta said, turning and calling, "Come here Mitthu, recite something for Lionel." The bird strutted along the sill like a little general, his long tail dragging behind him. Sujeeta put her hand out and he jumped on it.

"Now, tell Lionel your name," she commanded.

"Bloody fool!" screeched the parakeet.

"What does your mother do when she hears him swear?" I asked.

"She doesn't know what it means. Besides, my brother taught him that, not us."

"Come on, Mitthu," I said, "Give us a lecture."

"He looks like a professor, doesn't he? A real snob," said Sujeeta. "Lionel, do you have a mirror?"

"There's the big one on the dresser."

"No, a small hand mirror."

"I think so," I said. It was in the first drawer I looked in. Sujeeta took Mitthu and set him down on the bedstead. Slowly she brought the glass up in front of him. He twisted his head around and looked at his reflection for a moment, clicking his fat tongue like a disapproving aunt.

"Recite your poem," said Sujeeta.

"Bloody fool!" cried the parakeet.

I began to laugh again. Sujeeta tapped him angrily on the beak with her finger and scolded him. He answered back with a long string of abusive squawks and screeches. After their argument was over, she tried again. But Mitthu refused to say anything other than, "Bloody fool."

Sujeeta finally gave up and put him back in his cage.

"It's because he's in a new place. Otherwise, he loves to recite his poem. I wish my brother hadn't taught him to swear. He likes it more than anything else. It's because he's a male," she said with a smirk.

"How do you teach him?"

"With a mirror. You hold it up in front of him and he's such a snob that it absorbs his attention. When you say something he thinks it's his reflection talking and tries to repeat it. If we left the mirror in his cage he'd admire himself all day."

"Maybe he thinks it's his sweetheart."

"That could be. His poem is very romantic."

"You recite it," I said.

"No, I've got a better idea," Sujeeta said, taking me by the shoulders and turning me around, "I'll teach it to you."

She brought the mirror up in front of me and held it there. All I could see was my face leering back at me. I was embarrassed and averted my eyes. When I looked up again I noticed that my hair needed combing. Instinctively I ran my hand through it. Sujeeta began to laugh.

"See, you're just as much of a snob as Mitthu. I didn't put this mirror in front of you so that you could primp. Just look at yourself, you're not all that beautiful."

I STARED back at the mirror self-consciously, trying to look past the reflection. It was impossible. My own eyes followed me. I was forced to look at myself. After a while I got used to it and actually began to study my own face. Before that I had never seen myself for more than an instant, averting my eyes from the glass except when it was necessary. It's the same when I meet a person. I can never look at them. Sujeeta always complained that I didn't look at her.

"Shishi bhari gulab ki, todi nahin jati,
"Dil mera, bhara pyar ka, khali nahin hota."

"Repeat that," Sujeeta said, "The bottle of rose water is never broken. My heart, filled wth love, is never emptied."

"Bloody fool!" I said, trying to imitate Mitthu.

"*Arre*, tonight I am stuck with two idiots. I should have known this would happen. Two parakeets in the same cage always copy each other."

"Bloody fool!" I squawked again, grabbing Sujeeta around the waist. She brought the mirror up between us and my reflection confronted me again.

Taking the mirror I moved it a little so that it caught Sujeeta's reflection off the large mirror on top of the bureau. She had her arms around me and her chin resting on my shoulder. We made a face at each other and smiled. I didn't avert my eyes this time or look at her hands or lean over to kiss her. We just returned each other's reflection.

Her eyes followed mine exactly, as if I were looking at myself in the mirror. We tried to imitate each other. She wrinkled up her nose and so did I. I stuck out my tongue and she stuck out hers. I puffed my cheeks and she mimicked me. Sujeeta hugged me tightly, pulling me as close to her as she could. I tossed the mirror on the bed and kissed her. We stood still for a moment, as if there was only one of us. I raised my hands to her face and pulled it away from mine. It seemed like I had the mirror in my hands again. We looked at each other as if we were reflections.

MY eyes climb to the mountains again, searching for familiarity, something to recognise. There is no fear in me; there is no place for it. I am crammed full of other thoughts and worries, each one crying out like a child for my attention. And yet, though there is no room, there is a huge vacancy.

The last time I saw her, it was no different from any of those other times. I expected to see her the next week. When she didn't come, I wandered through the city, searching for her. Perhaps she saw me from her window but didn't dare call out, for fear that they would catch me. I didn't know where she was. If I'd known, I would have found her. At least I could have heard the truth from her. But she was swallowed up by the city as if it were a huge fish. She became a part of its mystery. They have their medicines for these things. I hope it doesn't kill her.

She will be kept locked up from now on. Her father will keep her out of college. They will marry her off quickly before the rumours spread and if her husband is simple enough to believe that she is a virgin, it will be all right. This is the end she had expected and she would have wanted us to part as we did that last night, unaware that it was the end for us.

I think of Lucknow again. From each part of the city the *mullas* begin to wail through crackling amplifiers, calling the faithful to the fifth prayer of the day. Soon it will be *moharram*. The Sunnis and Shias will grow angry, the city will be tense and we will see the police everywhere. At the moment, though, it is quiet, muted by the smoke, dulled by the lethargy of evening. The streets mutter contentedly like a baby sucking at its mother's breast.

I see myself leaning on the parapet outside my room, listening to *mynahs* in the *neem* tree as my younger brother shouts at his companions, the servants' boys. One of his old kites—a bamboo skeleton and torn tissue paper, lying at my feet, is too damaged to repair. I hear the soft rustle of pigeons nesting in the chinks, finally safe from my brother's catapult, which father confiscated because he broke the bulb outside old Mrs Kennedy's house. Now he is making a new one which he says will be even better.

"WE should leave Lucknow," I had said to her once. "Go some place where we don't have to be secretive."

"Where?" asked Sujeeta.

"To Calcutta maybe. I know people there."

"And what are they going to do when you show up with a Hindu girl? They'll call me your pigeon and laugh behind our backs. You don't even have your degree. What will you do? It's like wanting to marry me. Why do you fool yourself, thinking about these things?"

"But Sujeeta, how can you come here every week without looking forward to a time when we won't have to hide? Don't you ever look ahead?"

"No, I try not to. If I did, all I'd see would be a time when we are separated. It's better to be happy that I am with you now, than sad because a year or two years from now you'll be taken away."

"What do you mean, I'll be taken away?"

"Lionel, it's impossible. I am the daughter of a *baniya* and I will marry a *baniya*. How can we run away from it? You have to marry among your own people too. But let's not worry about it. Unless you would rather I went away, now that I have told you this."

"Of course not. It's just that I look forward to things. I dream about what I'm going to do, but because I'm dreaming about it now, you are part of my dreams. I imagine

that you'll b
now the futu
come yet an
different but
with me. My
Do you unde

"No," sa
get about it,

THE city i
twisted
evenings I c
ing into the
blinks on, a
moment, lik
your weight
dizzy. But i
barjhala, w
store, it is s
yellow bulb
the electrici
come home.
mystery. On
their way t
in. If a stra
will feel ey
grated wind
with shouts.
tard oil and
at him, teet

From h
on to the v
lower herse
her house b
and her tw
were both y
on her w h
one occasion
while Sujee
the bed so
it. The you
if she could
rest of the r

Her fra
I would try
jasmine, ch
rani? Usual
heard of. Sh
a bush of i
some day.
appreciated
smelled of
closets and
was so used
ed to be av
Mother's ga
a mixture
remarked t
had its sep

The fir
didn't men
perfume. I
Mother had
ing sense.
touch them
ed them. T
and people
other. It d
though, I v
which flow
or four wee
her.

"Magn

"And l

"They
there is a
They can

that you'll be with me forever because right now the future is only in my mind. It hasn't come yet and when it does maybe it will be different but until then you have to be in it with me. My mind can't escape the present. Do you understand what I mean?"

"No," said Sujeeta, with a smile. "Forget about it, though."

THE city is a labyrinth of gullies and twisted streets. From the roof in the evenings I can discern its dusky spread, fading into the smoke. Suddenly the electricity blinks on, and everything goes crazy for a moment, like one of those machines that tell your weight and fortune. It is blinding and dizzy. But in the bazar sections, like *Garbarjhala*, where Sujeeta's father has his store, it is still dark except for an occasional yellow bulb. In the native residential areas the electricity isn't turned on until the men come home. They are places of silence and mystery. Only those who live there can find their way through the lanes they grew up in. If a stranger wanders in by mistake, he will feel eyes upon him from behind the grated windows. Children will surround him with shouts. There will be the smell of mustard oil and frying spices. The dogs will run at him, teeth bared.

From her window, Sujeeta could climb on to the wall of the courtyard and then lower herself into the street. I never saw her house but she described it to me. She and her two sisters shared a room. They were both younger than she and did not tell on her when she went out at night. On one occasion her mother came into the room while Sujeeta was with me. They had fixed the bed so that it looked as if she were in it. The youngest sister acted sick and asked if she could sleep with her mother for the rest of the night. That saved us.

Her fragrance each time was different. I would try to guess what it was. Roses, jasmine, champak, sandalwood, or *raat-ki-rani*? Usually it was a flower I had never heard of. She would tell me where there was a bush of it and promise to take me there some day. Before meeting her I had never appreciated odours. Our house had always smelled of boot polish and mothballs in the closets and Mother's lavender perfume. I was so used to the familiar scents that I ceased to be aware of them. I liked the smell of Mother's garden. It was a hot sweet smell, a mixture of all the flowers. But I never remarked their variety before, that each one had its separate fragrance.

The first night we met at the gate, I didn't mention to Sujeeta that I liked her perfume. I didn't want to offend her. Smell, Mother had taught me, was an embarrassing sense. You could look at people, even touch them, but never admit that you smelled them. There's something animal about it and people don't like to be doggy with each other. It disgusts them. That first night, though, I was fascinated. I wanted to know which flower it was, and finally, after three or four weeks, I felt confident enough to ask her.

"Magnolia," she said.

"And last week?"

"They call it *ittar*. Here in Lucknow, there is a group of people who produce it. They can make any perfume you want, even onion and cucumber. They make one that smells like the earth just after it has rained. Tell me what flower is your favourite and I will wear it for you. They make anything. Now, because it is spring, most of the perfumes are rose-scented. They go from place to place; wherever there is a garden with the flower they want, these people set up their factory and make it. Do you like roses?"

I nodded.

She was the flower, opening her delicate petals slowly as I watched, unfolding herself and revealing her mysterious intricacies before me—a strange flower, emitting an odour of fascination such as a perfumer dreams of in his idleness.

I had always said that I was Indian. I could speak Hindi better than Tony. I thought I understood the things I saw in the city and was happy when someone asked if I came from Kashmir, because of my fair skin. But knowing Sujeeta made me realise how different I was from her. Her perfume, for instance, proved how little I knew of things outside of myself and my family. It was frustrating. I was really no different from my mother with her lavender scent, her talcum powder complexion and her gin-and-tonic before dinner. I was an Anglo-Indian and nothing could erase the fact. Even in my room at night, with the curtains drawn and the lights out, my body was pale. Sujeeta liked the colour of my skin and often she said that she wished she was fair too. Sometimes at night she would get up and run into a dark corner. She would say, "See how I disappear, but you can't. I'll never lose you."

IT was completely dark that evening. I remember Tony and his friends had brought their game of marbles into the apron of yellow light cast by the verandah bulb. It was an eerie brightness, which projected shadows and extended in a semi-circle around their hunkered shapes. Beyond that perimeter of light the darkness was impenetrable. The bulb had been there as long as I could remember. Somehow it had escaped Tony's *catty* and never seemed to burn out. I stood immediately above it, in shadow. Tony and his friends shifted about like sand crabs, absorbed in their game.

I heard voices at the compound gate, arguing with the watchman. After a few minutes there was the sound of footsteps coming up the drive. Three men strode into the illuminated area below me, followed by the *chowkidar*, carrying his night stick helplessly. He was pleading with them. They wore plaid lungis and loose shirts with the sleeves rolled up. One of them had a moustache.

Tony and his friends stopped their game and moved aside. The three men walked up to the verandah door and knocked. Without waiting, they went in. The watchman followed.

I heard the front door open and Mother say something. There was a gruff reply. Her voice became shrill. She was using all the Hindi she knew, a string of abusive half-phrases. It was like the high pathetic bark of a mongrel bitch. Occasionally the men's voices broke in, husky and impatient. Without seeing it, I could picture the scene perfectly. The watchman's voice rose above



the others. He was an old man, gaunt and tubercular. He told them to leave or else he would go for help.

A minute later one of the three appeared, dragging him out of the house like a dead cat. He pushed him outside the circle of light and left him there. The old man groaned and rolled over on to his face. Tony and his friends retreated into the shadow of a bougainvellea bush. The watchman's foot protruded awkwardly into the hemisphere of light. It looked like a stage below me. I had the sensation of being in a theatre, watching a macabre drama. On the left lay the watchman, practically obscured by darkness. Across from him, and also in the shadows, crouched my brother and his friends. The voices continued inside, my mother's brittle and sharp like broken glass.

IT wasn't fear that kept me from going downstairs to help her; it was an awful fascination with the scene. I felt like an actor placed on the stage and immobile until a cue set him into motion. I could picture it so vividly: Mother sitting in her favourite stuffed chair, waiting for my father, a little drunk—three gin-and-tonics inside her now that it was almost dinner-time. Her first reaction to the men would be haughty, disguising her fear. When finally her composure broke, the lines of her face would snarl into a frightened grin, revealing her yellow teeth. It was the grin of an animal facing its predators.

I heard her start to scream, swearing at them in Hindi, her own peculiar Hindi, screaming at them to get out of her house. The three men just stood there scowling and repeating something to her which she was too excited to understand. I heard the kitchen door slam and the sound of someone running. The cook had gone out, either to save himself or to bring help. I still couldn't move; the scene, so clearly etched in my mind, held me captive where I stood. Mother was facing the three men with all the hatred and bitterness pent up in her. It must have frustrated her, their three dark faces staring back disdainfully. She hated the sight of their bare brown arms and shirts open over their black chests. She hated their swarthy faces and oily hair, their black eyes looking right into her. She stood there grinning, her blouse buttoned right down to the wrists of her trembling hands and all the way up her throat.

My fingers clutched the parapet. I stood perfectly still in the warm shadows of the roof, like a fly on the rim of a glass, listening to her screams and watching my brother whispering to his friends. One of them broke away from the bush and took off running down the drive. He disappeared out of the gate.

Suddenly the voices grew louder; beneath me the door swung open. The three men stepped out into the light. One of them held my mother by the arm. They walked to the centre of the stage and stopped. One of them, the man with the moustache, stepped ahead of the others; like an actor facing an audience, he shouted, "Come here b——! I'll teach you who to fornicate with!" Over his voice, I heard my mother's s c r e a m, "Lionel!" The man who held her laughed and grabbed her by the hair, pulling her head back until she was looking up into his squinting eyes. Suddenly I heard myself answering her. "Here I am, Mother. I'm the one they want."

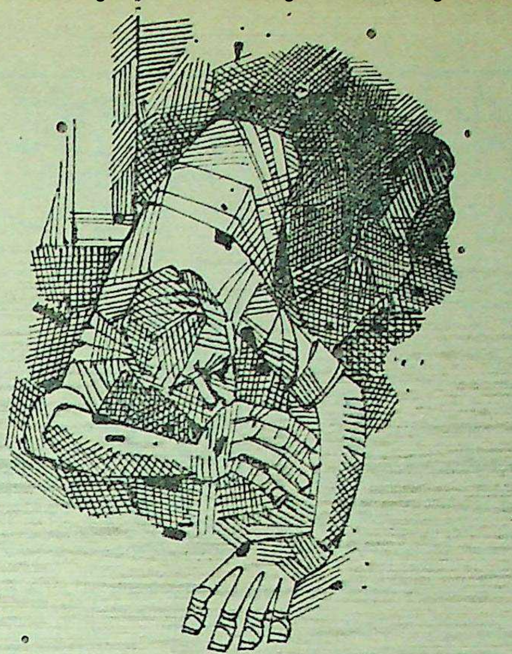
The three men turned and looked up at the roof. The bulb blinded them. They shielded their eyes and tried to find me behind the glare. I came down the steps. Tony was watching me. I could see his eyes and his pale legs beneath his khaki half-pants. The men stood where they were as I came into the yellow skirt of light. I felt like a night moth attracted by the bulb, unwillingly flying into it. Stepping from the shadows into its brightness, I felt suddenly exposed. There was no sound except for the distant murmur of the city.

I WALKED slowly to the centre, stopping a few feet away from Sujeeta's brother. I could hear him breathing rythmically. He was squinting and I could smell alcohol on his breath. Mother was shaking her head and looking at me in horror. Her eyes were dark and sunken, as if they'd been burned into her powdered face. Her make-up was streaked in two black lines down her cheeks. It was as if the crying had washed off her white complexion and revealed something beneath it, the darkness of her skin.

A f t e r a second's hesitation, Sujeeta's brother lunged at me. I tried to duck, covering myself with an arm, but he caught me awkwardly on the side of the head with his right hand open. There was a sharp explosion. Mother screamed again; I felt his body landing on top of me. I could smell him. He was a dark tangle of arms.

I didn't fight back. His fist hit my cheek and glanced off. When it came back again it slammed into my mouth. I could feel the teeth break. I turned my head and tried to spit. This time his fist dug into my ear. My face was pushed into the gravel. My tongue was numb and swollen. I tried to swallow. There was a lot of dirt in my mouth and blood. I could see it on the ground, spattered like rose petals under a bush. In the yellow light it was a different colour—a s i c k l y orange. Grabbing my hair and twisting my head towards him, he hit me two or three more times.

When he pulled me around I caught a glimpse of Tony's scared eyes watching me. He was helpless. I tried to look at him and tell him that it was all right, that I knew he couldn't do anything. I was hit above the eye so that the blood came down and collected in the corner and streaked down my cheek like tears. I tried to say something, but all that came out was a rasping gurgle. Then he was off of me. I could hear his voice and tried to look up at him. The light was glaring in my eyes. I felt a wad of spittle land on my neck.



I raised a hand in front of me. It was like looking at the sun during an eclipse. It hung there above my head as if it wasn't mine, a jaundiced hand with long fingers, the veins and tendons standing out. It was separate from me, someone else's hand. I felt no particular pain, except a dull agony flowing to every part of my body, like a poison. It was as if his hatred had been transfused into me. I could taste it in my mouth.

Mother was watching me now with an almost b e n i g n look on her f a c e. For a moment I thought she had fainted but then I saw her blink. Her lips were moving gently, she was muttering something. All emotion had left her face. The brother's foot dug into my stomach. I tried to roll over and he kicked me in the groin.

I stared out into the darkness, beyond the yellow circle, beyond the apparitions surrounding me. There was the *chowkidar's* leg a few feet away and his c r o o k e d form stretched into the shadows. There was nothing to reach for, no place to crawl into. When I was small and Mother would beat me, I'd climb into the closet and sit among the shoes, surrounded by coats and the familiar smell of boot polish and mothballs. Now there was nowhere I could escape to. There was only the gravel of the drive, yellow and empty. Beyond that there was darkness.

I DON'T know how I got there. I remember hearing shouts and seeing torch beams waving in the darkness. I must have crawled over the *chowkidar* and dragged myself into the garden, though I remember none of it. I got as far as the sweet p e a s, my h e a d pressed against the chicken wire and my shoulders hunched around my neck.

Tony was pulling me out of the flower bed when I came to my senses. He kept saying that it was all right, that they'd caught the men. I lay there, my head in the soft earth, Tony wiping my face and saying things. I could smell the flowers, all of their fragrances mixed together.

Mother came and knelt down beside me. "It's all right now, Lionel. You're safe now. It's all right." She stroked my hair frantically. The scent of lavender perfume and the strong odour of the garden overwhelmed me. Though I tried, I could no longer remember what a lotus smelled like or what was different about the odour of champak...

"ON which of these hills is Debrakot?" I asked the boy plodding alongside me.

"Can't you see it there? Just behind that hill with the two lone pine trees." The boy pointed with his finger.

Two ridges, like a pair of great thighs, curved gradually down into the narrow valley. Debrakot appeared to huddle between them, scattered and lonely. At the first sight of it I felt instinctively that I was returning home after an absence earlier than my recollection. I was born here and had lived here for a year as a baby. Nothing specific was familiar, yet all together, the red tin roofs, the white-washed walls and crooked paths, the smell of pines, the cow bells ringing on the slopes below me, all these things were distantly familiar.

Perhaps it was because Mother had told me about Debrakot. She had always liked the hills and hated Lucknow because of the heat, she said, though I have never seen her affected by summer, even the worst summer. She tries very hard to suffer and won't accept invitations between the first of May and the beginning of the rains. It is all a facade, though, like the talcum powder and the lavender perfume.

I turned to the boy again, "Where is the *havaghar?*" I asked.

"Just up ahead from here, half a mile. Do you see where the road seems to climb? It is around that corner, in the gap."

The *havaghar* was a round cement pavilion, open on all sides. It had been painted red at one time. As we came in sight of it, I saw a figure stand up. It could only be the Brigadier. He stood erectly, despite his age and enormous weight. You could tell immediately that he was military, perhaps because of the way his head was cocked back a little on his neck like the hammer on a revolver, or perhaps because of the way his legs were spread.

"Hello, Lionel! How are you? Good to see you!"

We shook hands. I paid the boy off and walked over to the pavilion. Brigadier Augden was pouring out a cup of coffee for me from a thermos. Behind the *havaghar* stood two ponies and their groom, a short, stout man with a greying beard. He matched the ponies perfectly. His head was on level with theirs and when they moved he would whisper something and stroke their necks with his sturdy hands.

"My God," said Augden, "Did one of them do that to your face?"

"Yes, the girl's brother."

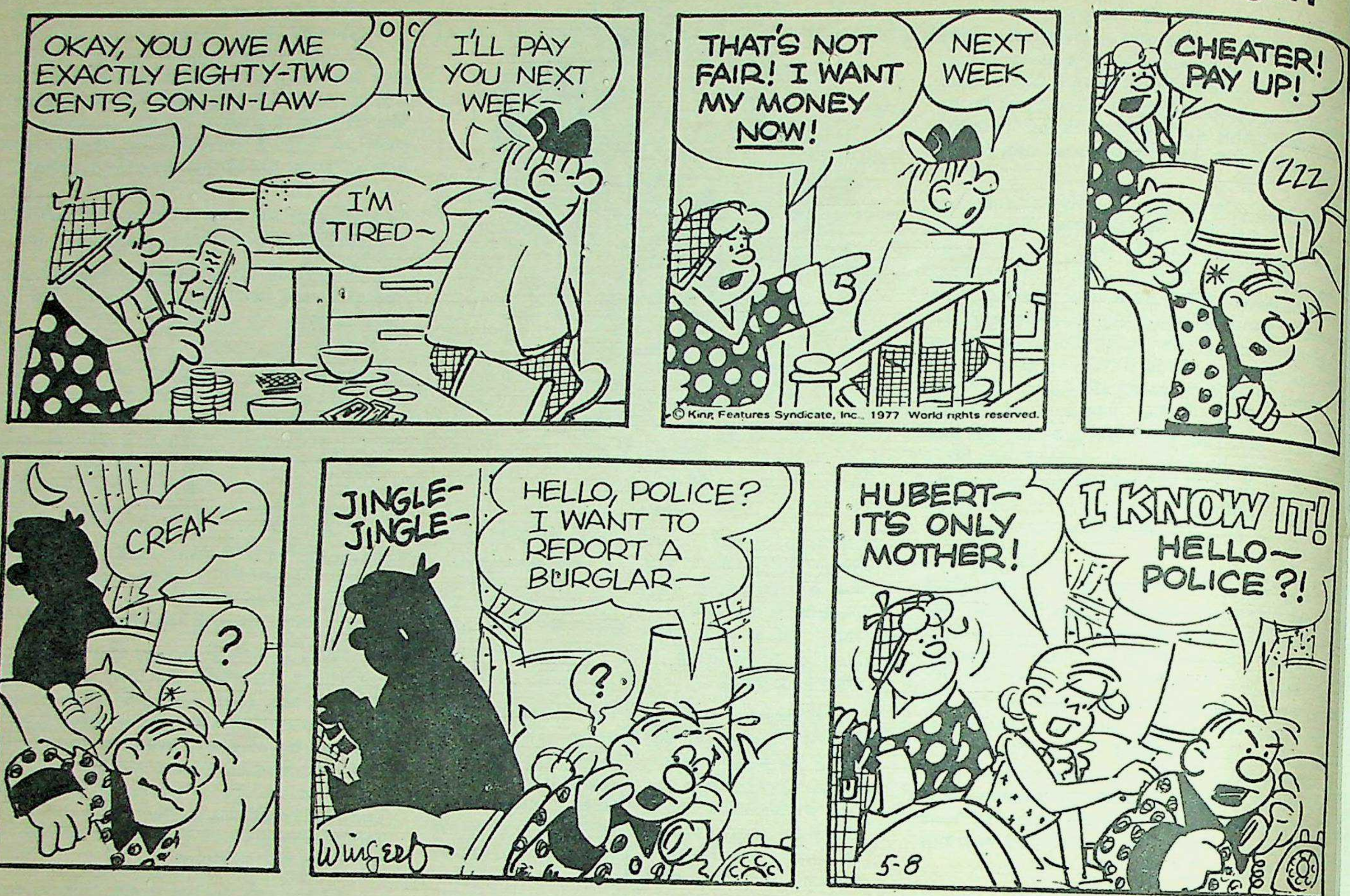
"Well, I suppose you're lucky. He could have done worse."

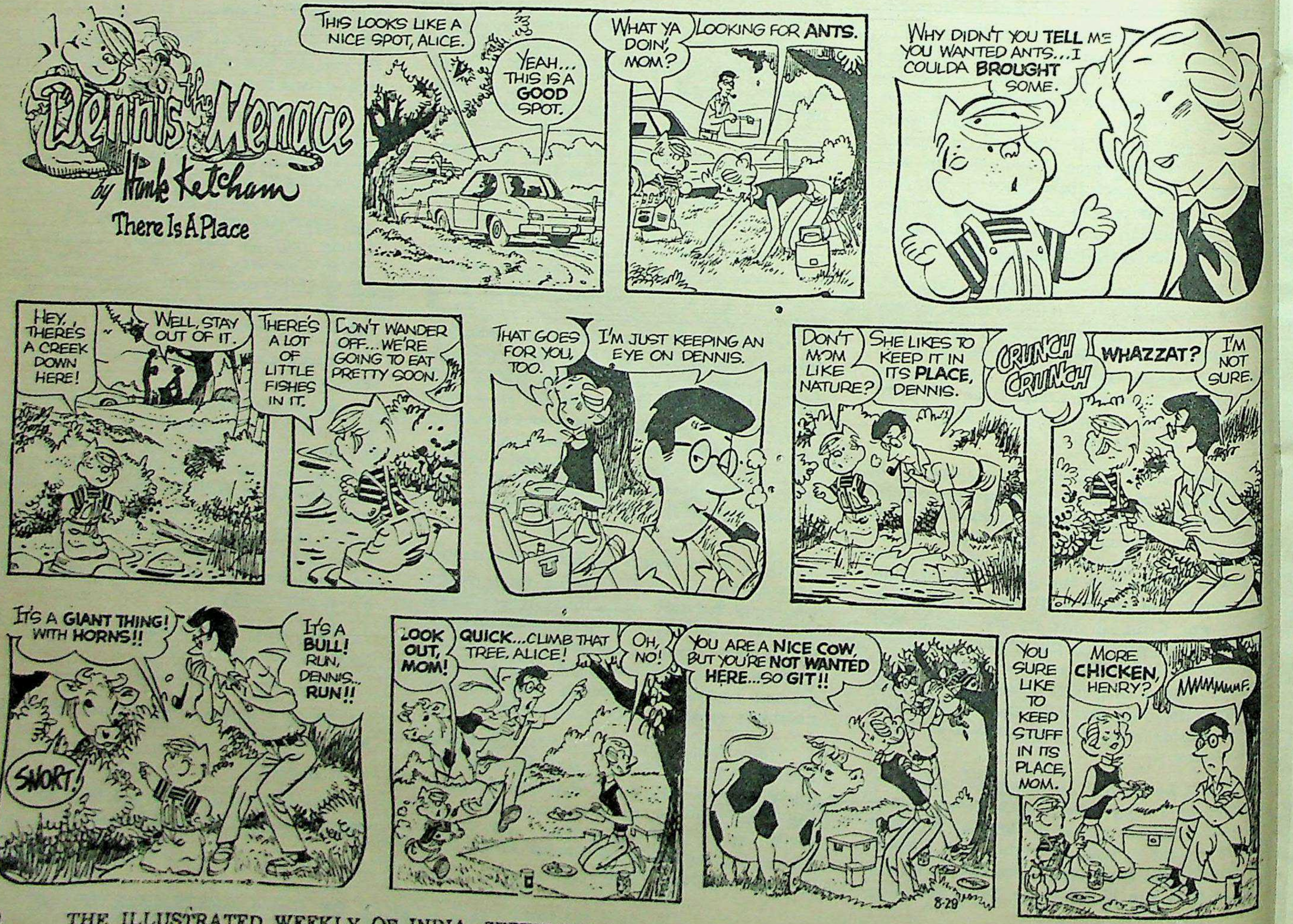
I nodded.

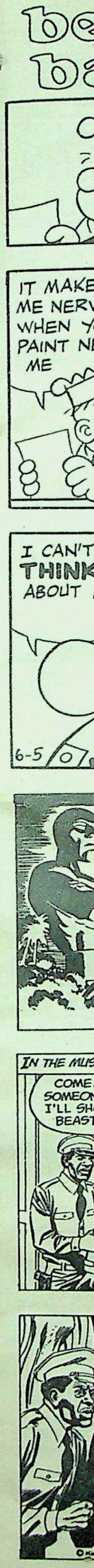
We drank our coffee and then rode the mile-and-a-half on to Debrakot.

—Concluded

HUBERT by Dick Wingert

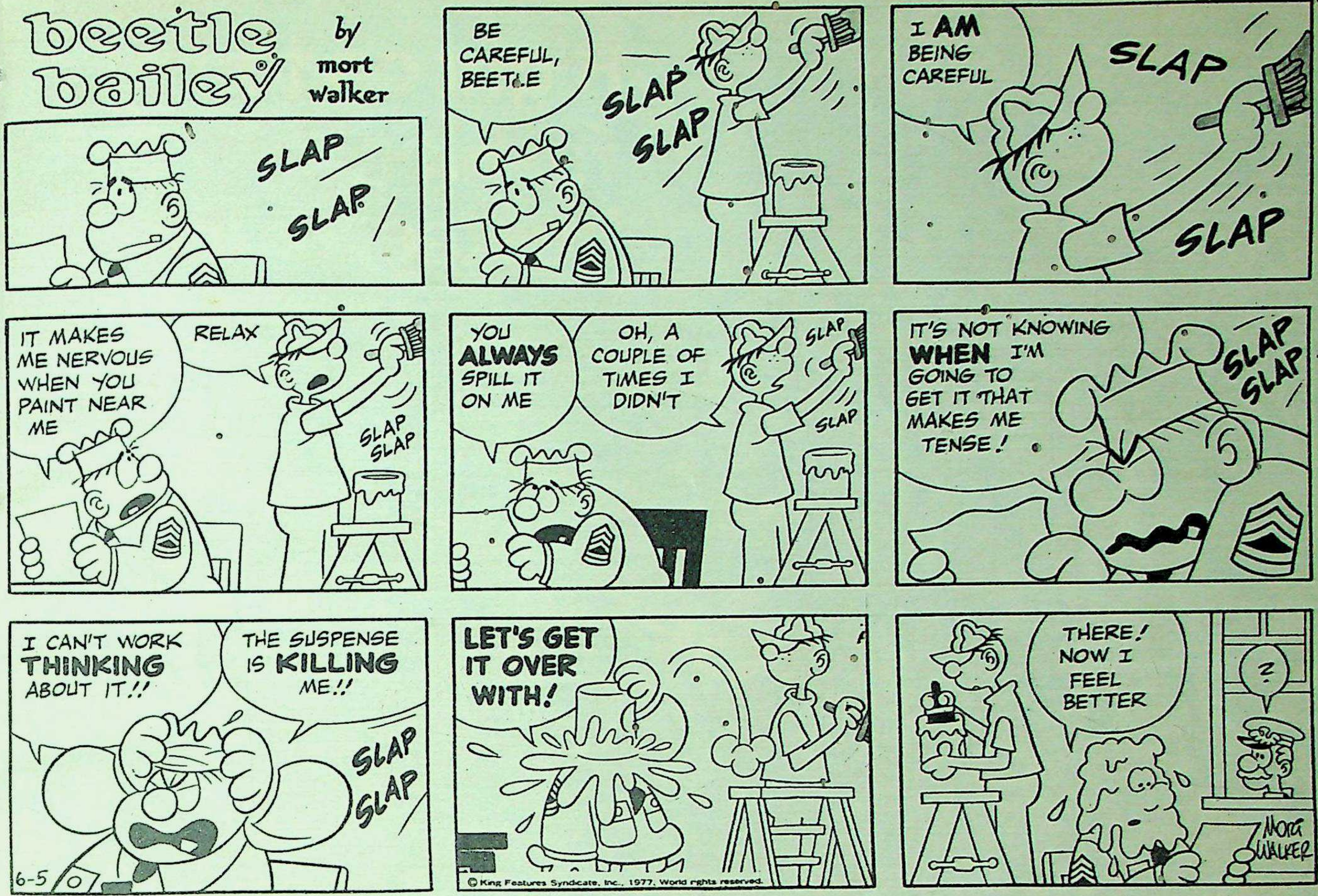








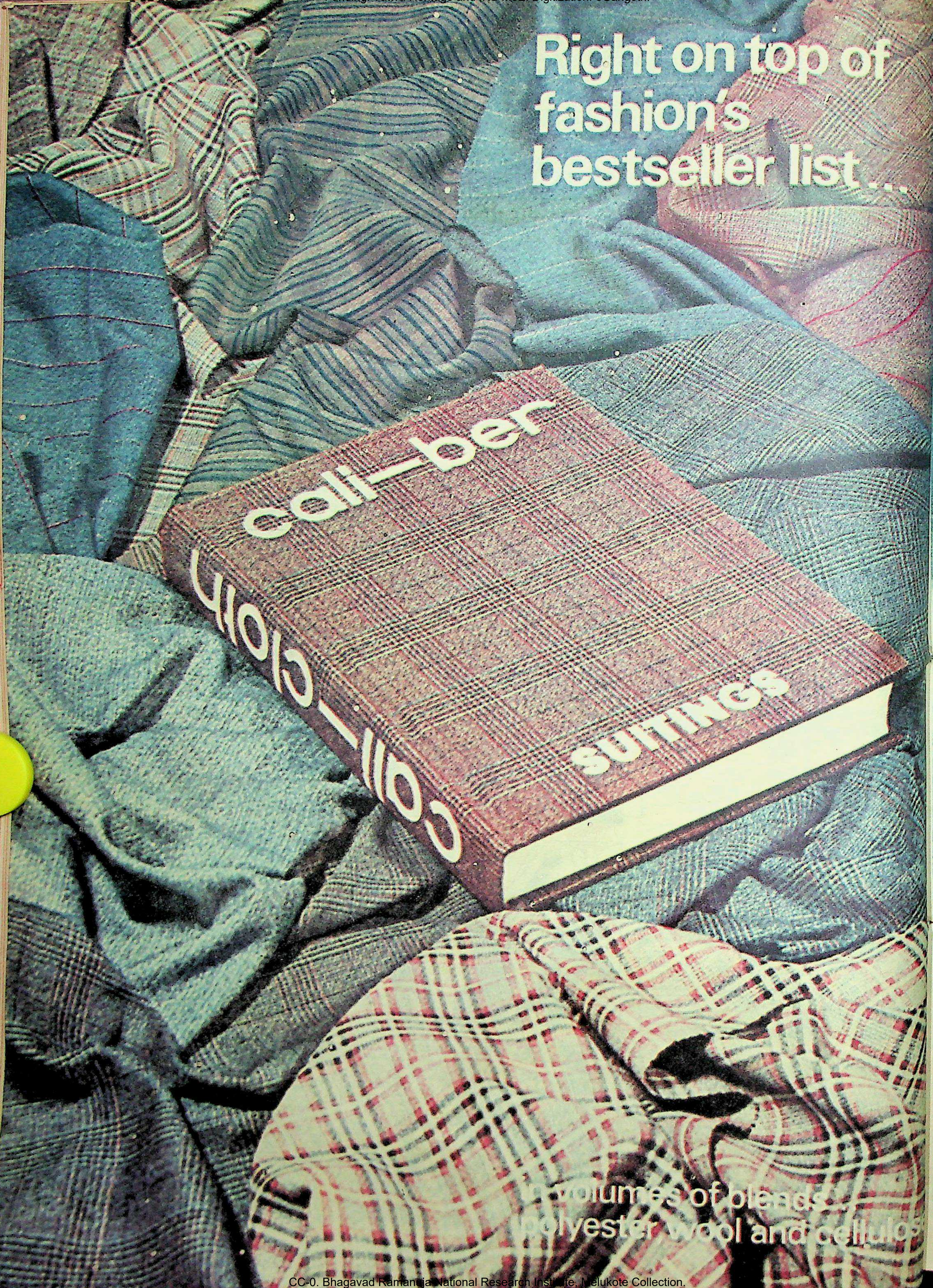
Wingert
CHEATER! PAY UP!
ZZZ
I'M NOT SURE.
MMMMUMF.



beetle bailey
by mort walker
SLAP
SLAP
BE CAREFUL, BEETLE
SLAP
SLAP
I AM BEING CAREFUL
SLAP
SLAP
IT MAKES ME NERVOUS WHEN YOU PAINT NEAR ME
RELAX
SLAP SLAP
YOU ALWAYS SPILL IT ON ME
OH, A COUPLE OF TIMES I DIDN'T
SLAP
SLAP
IT'S NOT KNOWING WHEN I'M GOING TO GET IT THAT MAKES ME TENSE!
SLAP SLAP
I CAN'T WORK THINKING ABOUT IT!!
THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME!!
SLAP SLAP
6-5
LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1977. World rights reserved.
THERE! NOW I FEEL BETTER
?
MORT WALKER



The PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
RELAX.. AND LISTEN TO ME.. THIS COULD BE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY FOR YOU...
GUARDS... HURRY!
YOU'RE MAKING A NUISANCE OF YOURSELF. GET OUT OF THIS MUSEUM.
WAIT... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
IN THE MUSEUM...
COME... OR SEND SOMEONE WITH ME. I'LL SHOW YOU THE BEAST... ALIVE!
SY BARRY 3-27
OUT, MISTER ...DON'T MAKE TROUBLE.
!
I'M NOT HERE TO MAKE TROUBLE!
!
I TELL YOU... WE CAPTURED ONE OF THESE STEG-O-SAURUSES IN THE SWAMP. IT--IS ALIVE!
CALL THE POLICE.. OR THE NATIONAL GUARD. ANYTHING... TO GET THAT CRAZY MAN OUT OF HERE!
RIGHT!
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1977. World rights reserved.
ON YOUR WAY, MISTER, OR WE'LL SEND FOR THE WACKY WAGON TO TAKE YOU TO THE FOOLISH FACTORY.
DEVIL, I THINK THEY WANT US TO GO.
STEGY, THEY REFUSE TO BELIEVE YOU EXIST. WHAT SHALL I DO WITH YOU?
CHOMP CHOMP
CONT'D.
PHANTOM


Right on top of
fashion's
bestseller list...
call—ber
call—cloth
SUITINGS
in volumes of blends
polyester wool and cellulos


For men of adventure
Old Spice
Bracing... exhilarating...
blood-racing
The Old Spice range:
After-shave Lotion*,
Cologne*, Lather* and
Brushless Shaving Cream,
Body Talc*, Hair Cream
and Brilliantine.
*ALSO IN THE LIME RANGE.
Old Spice
the mark of a man
Mfd. by: Colfax Laboratories (India) Pvt. Ltd.
Quality products from Menezes-Shulton
Old Spice
AFTER SHAVE
LOTION
Old Spice
LATHER SHAVING CREAM
Old Spice
TALC FOR MEN
HAIR CREAM
Old Spice
AFTER SHAVE LOTION
CHAITRA-OS-26

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON P. 76

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in block letters or typewritten. Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 242. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 242. Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, October 14, 1977. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise. **Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.**

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 12,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

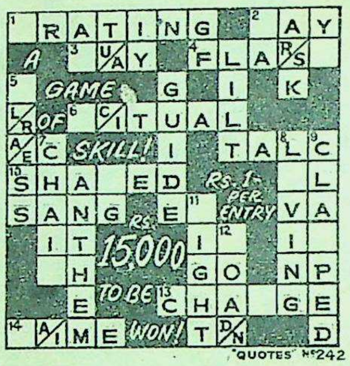
8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes", (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such a contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such a claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the prize list of the Contest.

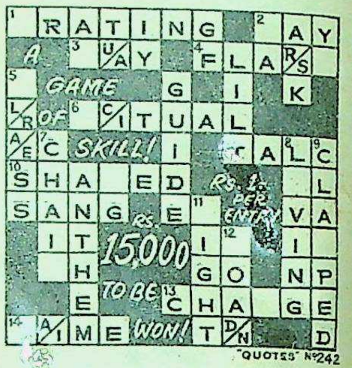
10. In no case shall the promoters of "Quotes" be liable for claim for a prize arising under the Contest after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of the prize-list unless the claim is then the subject of a pending action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 242, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday, October 25, 1977.

COPY SQUARES



Copy Square No. 1



Copy Square No. 2

THESE SQUARES ARE FOR YOUR COPY ONLY AND NOT TO BE USED AS ENTRY FORMS.



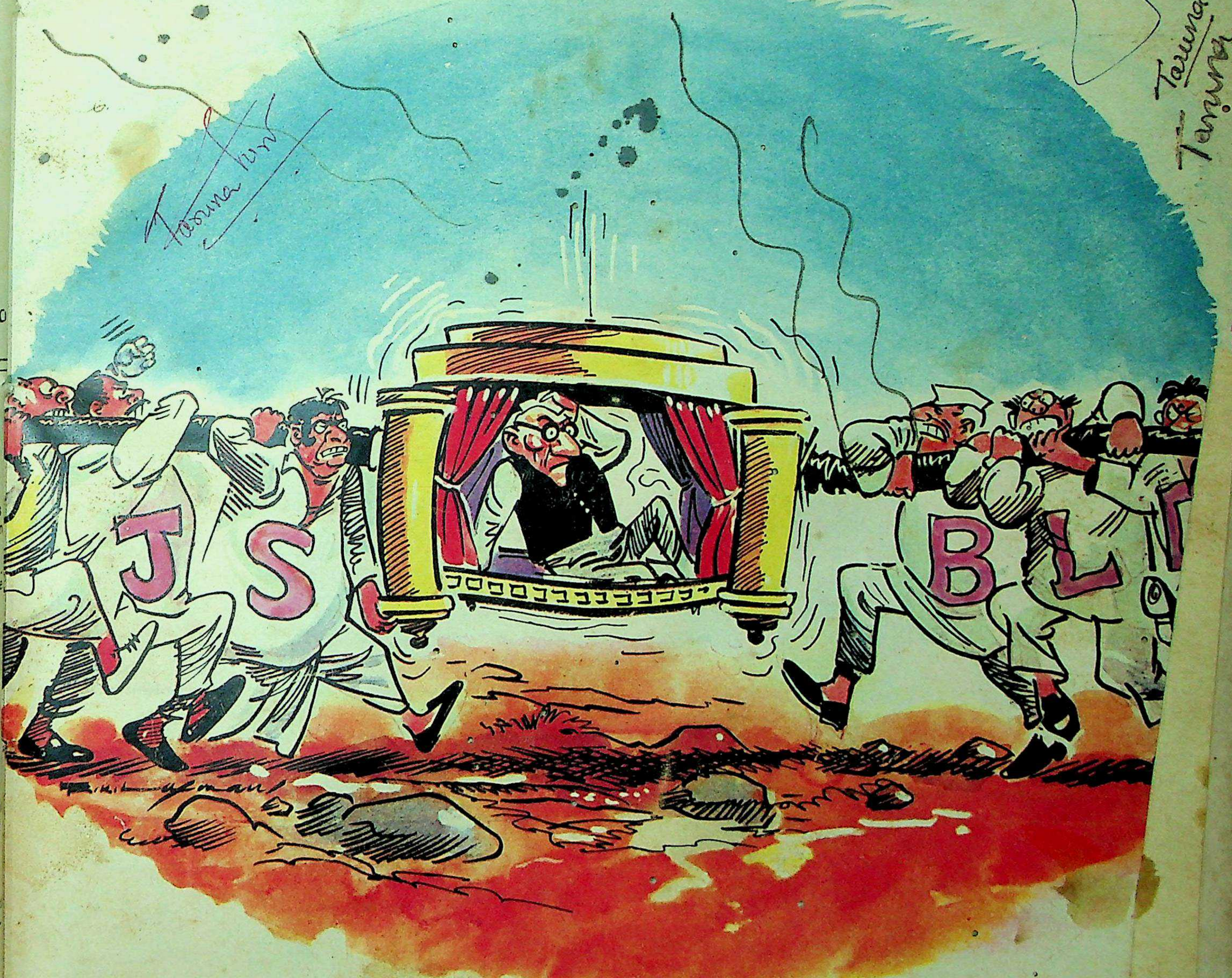
VOL C 20 MAY 20/26, 1979 ESTD 1880 PRICE Rs 1.50

The Illustrated Weekly of India

100th Year of Publication

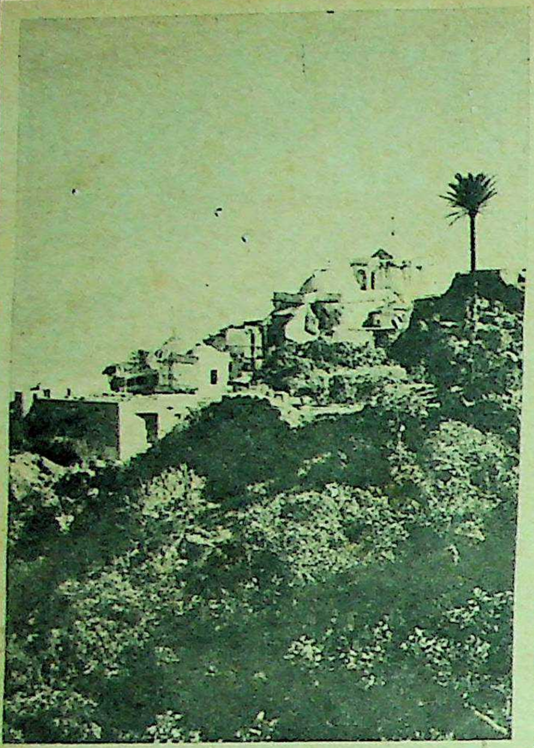
Turmoil In Indian Politics

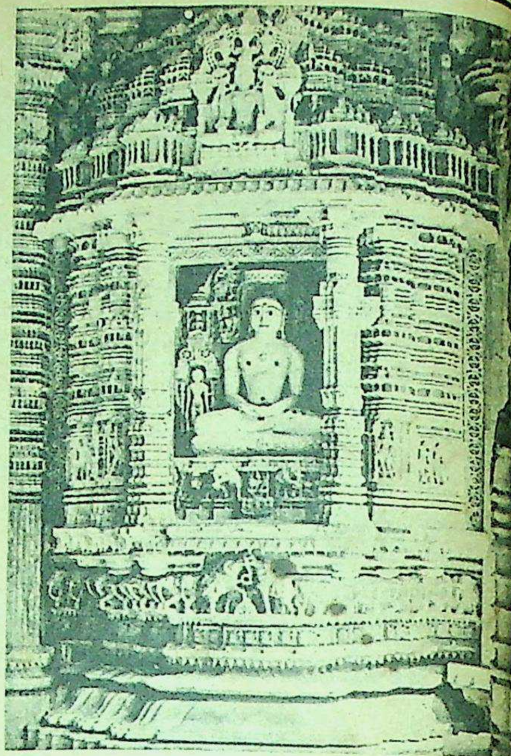
Fatma R. Zakaria talks to Morarji Desai, Charan Singh, Jagjivan Ram, Chandra Shekhar, Indira Gandhi, Swaran Singh, Atal Behari Vajpayee, George Fernandes, Y. B. Chavan, H. N. Bahuguna, L. K. Advani, Madhu Limaye, Raj Narain, Ramakrishna Hegde, Sunder Singh Bhandari.



Also: Is There Life In Outer Space?

Uganda After Dada Amin





Rajasthan bursts into a thousand colourful scenes... at the Summer Festival, Mount Abu.

(June 1-5, 1979)

This summer, come to Mount Abu for a refreshing holiday. You'll discover a palm-dotted paradise at the edge of the desert.

A paradise that will soon bloom colourfully to life. . . at the Summer Festival. Five joyful days of fun and revelry. When rustic Rajasthan will come alive in folk music, dances, pageantry. In bazaars that'll overflow with gorgeous handicrafts. And exhibitions portraying exotic desert lifestyles.

There will also be a flower show, bow and arrow competition, joy-rides for children, delectable snacks and a colourful water show on the Nakki Lake.

And Mount Abu has much more to offer the tourists! The exquisitely carved Delwara Temples. The Nakki Lake, believed to have been dug out with the fingernails of gods. Sunset Point . . . giving a panoramic view of a glorious, romantic sunset . . . such as you've never glimpsed before. Achalgarh, with its 14th century fort. Gaumukh Temple, where the Agnicula Rajputs are said to have been divined from a fire pit. The Wildlife Sanctuary, Trevor's Point. . . an exciting round of sights and scenes!

Yes, Mount Abu, this summertime. An ideal spot to mix leisure with pleasure!

While at Mount Abu, you are welcome to stay at the 188-bedded Government Tourist Bungalow.

For more information, please contact: Rajasthan Tourism, 100, Jawaharlal Nehru Marg, Jaipur. Tel : 73873 or our tourist offices at : New Delhi, Tel : 322332 • Bombay, Tel : 267162 • Calcutta, Tel : 234361 • Agra, Tel : 64582 • Ahmedabad (Ashram Road) • Ajmer, Tel : 20490 • Bharatpur, Tel : 2340 • Chittaurgarh, Tel : 9 • Jodhpur, Tel : 21900 • Jaipur (Rly. Station) Tel : 69714 • Mount Abu, Tel : 51 • Udaipur, Tel : 3605.



RAJASTHAN TOURISM



at the

to have been
Wildlife
. . an exciting
s !
mertime. An
ith pleasure!
are welcome to
vernment

se contact:
awaharlal
73873 or our

Bombay.
el : 234361
nedabad (Ashr
0 • Bharatpur
Tel : 9
Jaipur (Rly.
unt Abu.
605.

HAN
SM

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Where Have The Congress Ideals Gone?

Sir—A. K. Antony has put the Congress (I) in its place ("Congress—What Now?" April 8). He has made it very clear what the Congress stands for and has highlighted its achievements. The unity talks were a futile attempt by some opportunist Congress leaders. Why did leaders like Devaraj Urs agree to a split in the Congress in the first place? Credit for the failure of the unity talks should go to men like A. K. Antony, Y. B. Chavan and Dr Karan Singh. There is no place for persons like Mrs Gandhi in the Congress as envisioned by Gandhiji.

Dhanbad UMA KANT SINGH

* * *

Sir—Congressmen like A. K. Antony have no moral right to criticise Mrs Gandhi's style of functioning. Why did they keep mum during the Emergency? If they didn't like her style of functioning, why didn't they split the party then? Moreover, the Indian electorate does not bother about political parties—it only cares for a powerful leader and Indira Gandhi is one such.

ASHESH CHAUDHARY
Laheria Sarai

* * *

Sir—What prompted Indira Gandhi to seek a seat in Karnataka to contest the by-election? Was it her fear that Uttar Pradesh has ceased to produce Prime Ministers for the country?

London MANOHAR LAL

* * *

Sir—Instead of finding out the reasons for the Congress defeat at the 1977 polls and suggesting what constructive role they can play now, Congressmen seem to pray for the fall of the Janata Government hoping they can return to power with or without the help of their former colleagues in the Janata Party and the Congress (I).

New Delhi VIDYA SAGAR

* * *

Sir—Even in Andhra Pradesh, ruled by the Congress (I), a Harijan MLA was prevented from entering a temple. Where have the Congress ideals of democracy, socialism and secularism departed? I disagree with the author's view that nowadays a feeling of insecurity is growing among the minorities. I would like to know whether the author has made any study of the situation of minorities in India or whether he is just making this allegation to secure the minority vote because he is a Christian?

BUSI REDDY MALLAREDDY
Hyderabad

* * *

Sir—All the cherished ideals which the founding fathers of the Indian National Congress nurtured suffered a great setback during Congress rule. Why does the author and other Congressmen blame the Jana Sangh for the failure of the Janata? We all know that the Centre is still dominated by ex-Congressmen.

Jodhpur M. K. BHANDARI

Human Factor Ignored

Sir—Mr K. K. Birla refers to the new comprehensive legislation in the offing as a "pragmatic bill" ("Violence In Industrial Relations", April 8). At the outset, it must be borne in mind that harmony in industry cannot be achieved by legislation. The state can only lay down the basic framework of industrial relations, "the rules of the game", so to say. Moreover, due to a plethora of labour legislation, managements tend to adopt a purely legal approach in their dealings with workers ignoring the human factors involved.

Cochin MOHAN MURTI

The Real Producers of Wealth

Sir—Regarding Mr B. S. Dhume's article ("Exploitation of Workers is the Root Cause", April 8), may I take the liberty of pointing out that workers are *not* the real producers of wealth? The real producers of wealth are the entrepreneurs, men with ideas, men who are ready to take risks, men who very often lose all, and when they become successful are faced with a horde of envious people ready to brand them as exploiters. Next in line are the men who organise, manage and continue to make an idea churn out wealth and create employment opportunities. The rest of us must be content to sell our skills or strengths for the best price they will fetch in a free and open market, without violence and without blackmailing.

Bombay JAI GODREJ

ANANDA MARGA REPLIES

With reference to the article published in "The Illustrated Weekly of India" (Vol XCVIII 42 dated October 30, 1977) entitled "Anand Marg's Lust for Blood", the Marga wishes to state as follows:

The Ananda Marga was founded 24 years ago by Shri Ananda Murti (Shri P. R. Sarkar) to propagate the path of bliss through Tantric and Yogic practices. Its aims are social reform and universal brotherhood. The Marga is based on Bhagavat Dharma and in it there is no place for persecution or violence. Shri Ananda Murti's philosophy has spread all over the world. The Ananda Marga stands for moral regeneration and spiritual renaissance and seeks to bring about a moral and spiritual revolution in every phase of an individual's life. This calls for regular sadhanas. The Marga's concept of spiritual humanism has a universal appeal and is free of malice towards anyone.

The spiritual head of the Ananda Marga, Shri Prabhat Ranjan, categorically stated on October 15, 1977, that he abhorred violence and denied that his followers resorted to it. He emphasised that the very fact that the Ananda Marga was running schools, hospitals and homes for children, gave the lie to the accusation that it was responsible for any violence. Moreover, the organisation has spent over Rs 4 lakhs on court cases, which money it could have very well spent on buying arms and bombs had they believed in violence.

The Ananda Marga's growing popularity has upset the vested interests who now wish to brand it as a violent body. This was the reason why it was banned in 1975 and its workers tortured in prisons during the Emergency. But, after the Emergency, the ban was lifted and, when the criminal case against the propounder and his four followers came in appeal to the Patna High Court, they were all justly acquitted.

Now the Ananda Marga continues to march towards its goal of spiritual humanism.

Shakuntala's "Mathemagic"!

Sir—You have apparently made a slip in "The Wizard of Numbers" ("All Things Considered", April 8). Perhaps what you meant to say in the first example was, "How to express all the ten digits, using the number 2 exactly five times each." So, here is how you can express all ten digits, using the number 2 exactly six times each.

2+2+2+2+2/2 = 9
2+2−2+2+2+2 = 8
2+2+2+2−2/2 = 7
2+2+2/2+2/2 = 6
2−2+2+2+2/2 = 5
2−2+2+2−2+2 = 4
2+2−2+2−2/2 = 3
2+2−2/2−2/2 = 2
2÷2+2−2−2+2 = 1
2+2−2−2−2+2 = 0

Again, the oddity supposed to be associated with 2 in the second example is not with number 2 alone. It can be attached to any number; for instance:

  123456789
+ 123456789
+ 123456789
+ 123456789
+ 123456789
+ 987654321
+ 987654321
+ 987654321
+ 987654321
+ 987654321
+ 5

5555555555

Kokrajhar RAJEEV JAIN

* * *

Sir—Shakuntala Devi's intuitive genius is backed by some simplified formulae which have also been demonstrated by Trachtenberg in his world-famous book, *Magic of Numbers*. He discovered a completely new system which aims to eliminate the traditional multiplication table. For example: 286484246 x 5 = 1432421230

The trick is to write a zero under 6 and then to halve the original number. This calculation takes only a few seconds.

Trachtenberg, a Russian engineer, was chased out by the Communists. He was later put in concentration camps under the Nazi regime in Germany where he discovered this new method. He jotted down figures on toilet paper, which were subsequently recovered by his wife and published in book form. In West Germany, schoolboys, known for their total inability to learn

mathematics by conventional methods, are put through the 'Trachtenberg System for speed mathematics'.

SATYA NARAYAN TRIPATHI
Gauhati

* * *

Sir—All ten digits have been expressed using the number 2 only. You have omitted five times the use of 2. Number 7 could have been better expressed as 2+2+2+2/2 = 7, keeping in tune with similar figures for other odd numbers. Figure 22 appears odd spoiling all the fun of mathematics.

Raipur SANDEEP MAHAJAN

* * *

Sir—You have reproduced a few tricks from Shakuntala Devi's book, *Figuring, The Joy Of Numbers*, but I fail to understand the uses or applications of these tricks in calculations.

GOVIND DAS N. AGARWAL
Khandwa

* * *

Sir—You have set the mathematical ball rolling by your appreciation of Shakuntala Devi's mathematical prowess.

I would like to reaffirm the mathematical importance of the number 1.

Suppose we have a hundred rupees and we are asked to put in varying amounts in seven bags to facilitate payments between 1 and 100 without changing the amount inside. Here comes the importance of the number 1. You must begin by putting one rupee in a bag. And then two rupees in another and four rupees in the third bag. Now the amount to be put in the remaining four bags are easy to guess: 8, 16, 32, 37.

Also, if you take all numbers from one to nine and add them with the numbers in reverse (none to one) and finally add one you get a sum which contains ten ones:

```
   1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
 + 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
                 + 1
 -------------------
 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
```

Hoshangabad UTTAM CHAND SHRIVASTAVA

* * *

Sir—Are you sure the 23rd root given by you as 546372891 is correct?

The root has nine numerals (no repeats). First three pairs total nine. If the pattern were to continue, there should have been a fourth pair too, the ninth odd number out being 9, thus: 5+4(9)6+3(9)7+2(9)8+1(9)9 = 546372819.

Pardon me if I figured it wrong!

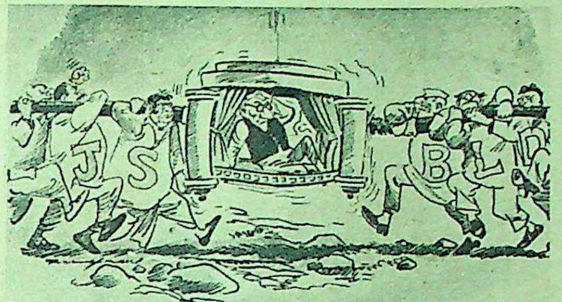
Bombay A. G. FERNANDES

VOL C 19 SUNDAY MAY 20, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents



Acting Editor:
M. V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors:
R. Gopal Krishna
Raju Bharatan
Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff:
Elizabeth Rao
Benedict Costa
Bachi J. Karkaria
Ramesh Chandran
Gita Narayanan
Vithal C. Nadkarni
Preeti Narang
U. G. Sundar Rao

Art Director:
Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt:
Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer:
Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt:
K. A. Naik

Chief Layout Artist:
P. S. Sathe

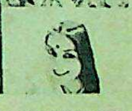
Layout Artists:
J. S. Joglekar
Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers:
Jitendra Arya
Balkrishan
S. N. Kulkarni

Next Week









Report On West Bengal

CALCUTTA O CALCUTTA: M. V. Kamath tries to find the cause of the city's woes and discovers with awe how Calcuttans handle their problems.

HAS WEST BENGAL POLITICS LOST ITS THUNDER? The CPM is all-powerful, the Opposition is crippled. Sivadas Banerjee explains why.

QUANTITY BUT NO QUALITY: R. P. Gupta surveys the once-lush art, cultural and literary scene.

COME TO WHERE THE ACTION IS: What chaos! What bliss! by Bachi J. Karkaria.

THE OTHER CHINA-TOWN: Candid photographs by Pablo Bartholomew capture the sights and smells of Tangra.

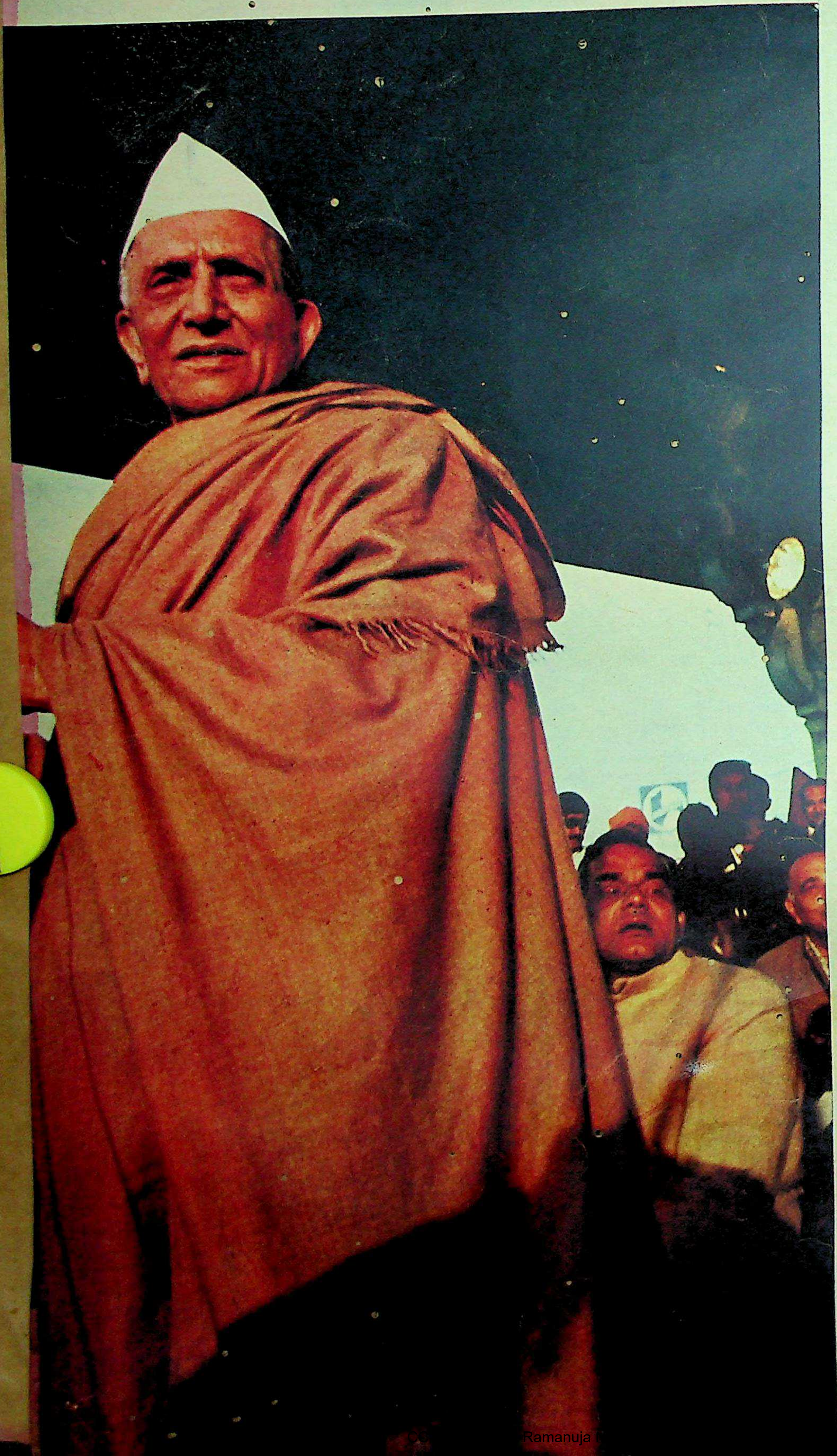
IS BENGALI CINEMA LOSING GROUND? An analysis by Rinki Bhattacharya.

ALSO: THE YMCA'S SAGA OF SERVICE IN INDIA: Elizabeth Rao shows how it has worked to develop the spirit, mind and body.

CHILDREN'S SHORT STORY COMPETITION—Consolation Prize Winning Entries.

Turmoil In Indian Politics

by Fatma R. Zakaria



—R. B. Bedi

The Indian political scene is messy, the very picture of confusion. All major political parties are in disarray, their leaders are undecided about the step they should take next, the posture they should adopt and the strategy they should formulate for the future. No one is sure of the shape of things to come either in his own party or outside. The Janata leaders are especially perplexed. Should they set in motion a process of realignment, they ask themselves. Should they push forward the differences and discords in the hope that meaningful changes will eventually take place in the country's polity or should they allow these to simmer for a while?

There is no pressing urgency for politicians to take hard decisions as yet. The elections are two and a half years away. They realise, of course, that any adjustments too near the 1982 elections will be risky and so not advisable, but they feel there is still breathing time—time to wait and watch.

Danger For Democracy

Thus every national political party is drifting aimlessly. Whether it is the Janata, the Congress (I), the Congress, the CPI or the CPM (outside Bengal), it is being pulled in different directions by different forces from within and without. **Some people are beginning to wonder whether this is not a danger signal for democracy itself. After the defeat of the Congress in 1977, one hoped to see a two-party system emerge in the country. Instead, we are witnessing the break-up of parties—a strange perversion of Jayaprakash Narayan's concept of a partyless democracy.**

However, it is essentially the crisis in the ruling party which is of special significance to the working of our political system and it is the consequences that follow as a result of it that will inevitably have the biggest impact on the shape Indian polity will take in the future.

The Janata, from its very inception, has been seething with dissensions. It has been bedevilled by serious differences between the Prime Minister and Charan Singh during the past two years and, whenever these reached a critical point, the constituents have lined up behind the one or the other, grouping and regrouping themselves to suit their own convenience.

But never has the crisis been so acute as it is today when the Janata's two major constituents, the BLD and the Jana Sangh, the only two that have an effective mass

"Leaders always fight among themselves..."
—Morarji Desai

CS

akaria

is messy, the
n. All major
y, their lead-
he step they
e they should
should formu-
s sure of the
er in his own
leaders are
they set in
ent, they ask
forward the
the hope that
ntually take
or should they
hile?

ency for poli-
s as yet. The
years away.
t any adjust-
ctions will be
but they feel
—time to wait

litical party is
is the Janata,
ss, the CPI or
is being pulled
ifferent forces
me people are
this is not a
itself. After
977, one hoped
emerge in the
nessing the
perversion of
pt of a party-

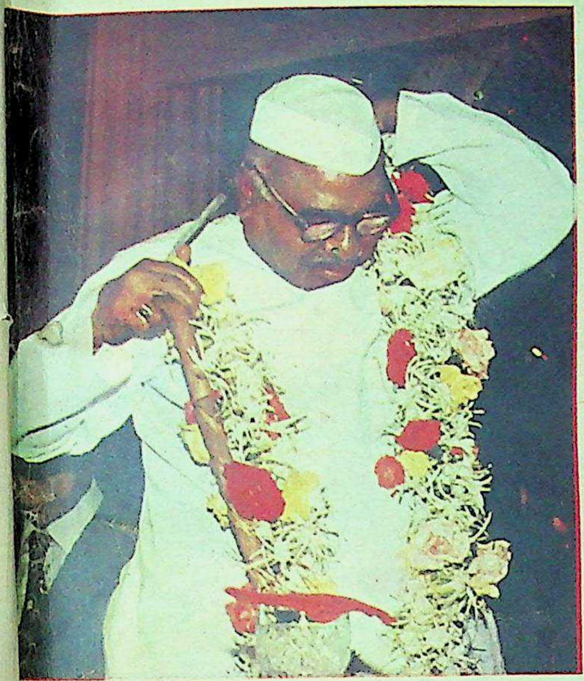
the crisis in
special signifi-
political system
at follow as a
tably have the
ndian polity

very inception,
ensions. It has
differences be-
r and Charan
ars and, when-
point, the con-
nd the one or
grouping them-
venience.

been so acute
ta's two major
he Jana Sangh,
effective mass

themselves..."

Have the different constituents of the Janata begun to flex their muscles, each determined to gain the upper hand in the party? Will the present unsettled political conditions in India lead to a process of realignment and will Mrs Gandhi have a crucial role to play in it? What will the picture be like in the 1982 elections? The author studies the prevailing trends and discusses the portents they contain for the future with political giants like Morarji Desai, Indira Gandhi, Charan Singh, Jagjivan Ram, Swaran Singh, Atal Behari Vajpayee, Y. B. Chavan, George Fernandes, L. K. Advani and others.



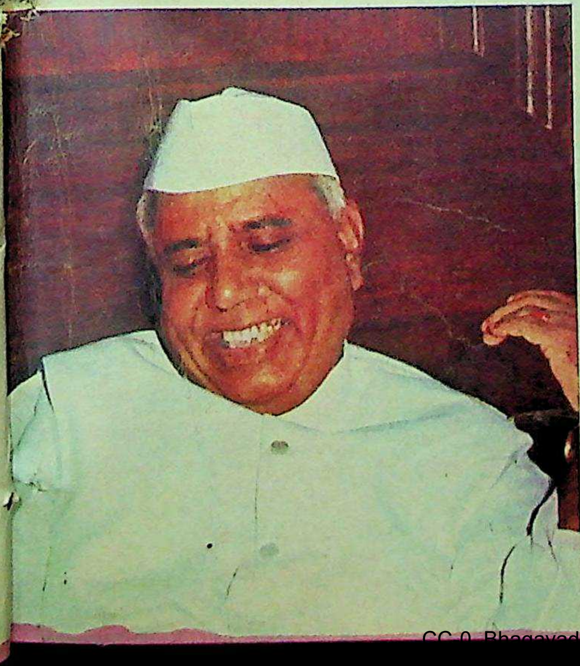
—Pankaj Shah

"Political parties are in a state of flux and realignments may follow." —Jagjivan Ram

base, have declared war on each other, proclaiming categorically that now it will be a fight to the finish.

Every constituent of the Janata Party claims that it alone has merged in the party completely without retaining its distinct identity. The leaders of each one of the groups complain that "unlike the others, we have not held separate meetings of our group, nor have we taken any decision unitedly on any matter pertaining to the party or the government. But others have been doing so constantly". The reality is quite different. Even the miniscule CFD headed by Jagjivan Ram and H. N. Bahuguna has begun to assert itself by forging an anti-Jana Sangh alliance in UP and an anti-BLD alliance in Bihar.

"Realignments are inevitable before 1982." —Y. B. Chavan



Every constituent of the Janata proclaims firmly: "We will not leave the party—why should we? Those who are creating dissensions or those who are unhappy or feel uneasy can go ahead and leave it." Similarly, each faction is convinced that it has not been the one to cast the first stone. "We have been wronged and treated unfairly all along," it announces.

"Ours is not the only party that is facing trouble," that is how most Janata leaders are reassuring themselves. And, indeed, all political parties are in turmoil. The Congress has, as a result, split many times over. And now rumblings have begun to be heard in the Congress (I) as well. It, too, is not turning out to be the monolith it was supposed to be under the leadership of Mrs Gandhi. The former PM still manages to have her way on major issues. But she has her opponents within the party, some of them in the high echelons of her party's leadership.

"What is so unique or unnatural about infighting in our party?" ask the Janata leaders. "Did not Congress leaders fight among themselves all the time? Was it not eternally divided into factions? And yet it survived and ruled for 30 years. So..."

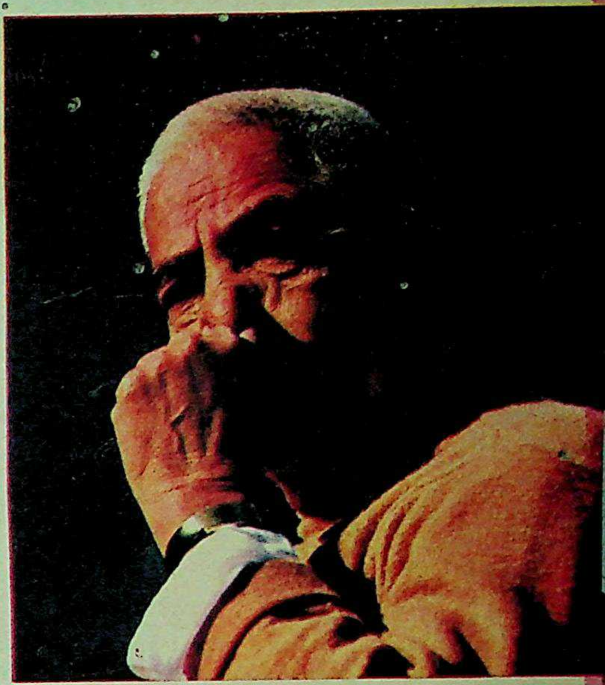
Bitter Struggle

The protestations about the desire to maintain unity notwithstanding, every group is flexing its muscles and trying to establish its supremacy. "Now we realise that we, too, as a group must assert our position, re-establish our identity and make our presence felt." And so the bitter struggle goes on in the Janata. The differences are becoming deeper; the process is one of loosening—instead of the units trying to cohere together—and it is becoming more and more difficult for the party leadership to sustain its claim of being one entity.

Right from the beginning the Janata has defied all attempts at a definition. It is not a party in the normal sense of the term. For it has no clear identity of its own. This it could have acquired either through a prolonged struggle against an established authority or as a result of a firm and proven commitment to ideology. It also does not possess a reasonably integrated organisation. Indeed, by postponing organisational elections indefinetely, it has even given up the attempt to build such a party.

All of its constituents have their own vigorous existence and are becoming even more aggressive and assertive. Every group is jealously preserving its identity, missing no opportunity to underline its separateness.

Ever since the various parties came together in 1977 and thereafter, when the Janata was officially formed on May 1, 1977, the



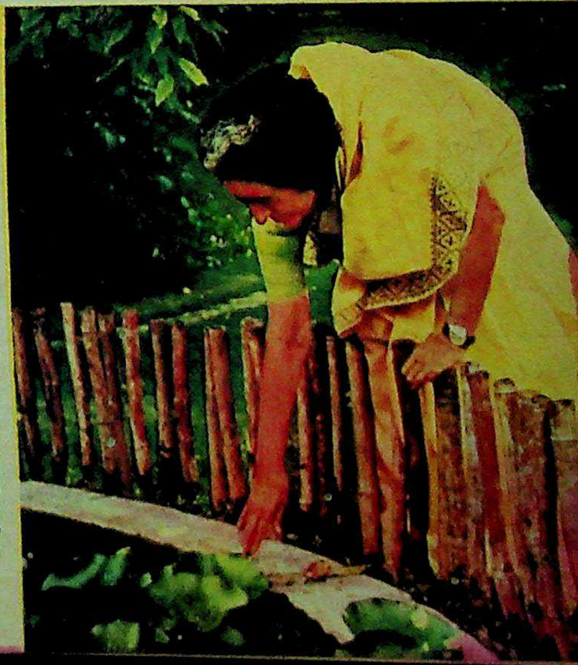
—N. K. Sareen

"There is a deliberate propaganda against me that I am anti-South, anti-English, anti-Harijan..." —Charan Singh

leaders have seleeted candidates, distributed organisational posts and ministerships, chosen Chief Ministers and formed State Governments on the basis of maintaining a balance of power among the various groups, giving representation to each constituent roughly in accordance with the strength it commands, the power it wields. It was for the same reason that the Prime Minister could not exercise his prerogative of selecting his team. Each constituent chose

➔

"The BLD is not communal... the Jana Sangh is swallowing up everybody..." —Indira Gandhi



—Jitendra Arya

its own representatives for the Union Cabinet. Judged by this yardstick the Janata is a coalition and so is it widely regarded.

But it has not been able to function as a coalition either. For in a coalition, the leadership would not feel entitled to discipline partymen at all levels, including legislators and Chief Ministers. Only recently the Janata Parliamentary Board asked the Chief Ministers of UP, Bihar, Orissa and Himachal Pradesh to seek fresh votes of confidence and issued show-cause notices to the Haryana Chief Minister and Party Chief and 150 legislators all over the country. Moreover, had the Janata functioned as a coalition, the Jana Sangh could not have been kept out of the Government in UP nor the BLD in Bihar.

Gandhism Divides Them

In the ruling party there is jockeying for power all the time, with each group seeking to strengthen its position vis-a-vis the others, which partners in a coalition do not resort to. Thus its futile attempt at being a unified party has not allowed it to settle down as a coalition either.

Even their commitment to Gandhism has failed to produce cohesion in the Janata. If anything, it has served to emphasise the divisions between them. For the Gandhism of Morarji Desai, with his preoccupation with puritanism and prohibition, is quite different from that of Charan Singh who propagates a rural-based economy. As for a section of Socialists, Gandhism is essentially an expression of their anti-Nehruism. And the Jana Sangh accepts Gandhi's commitment to secularism with many reservations. Thus each group looks at Gandhi in the light of its own political culture.

So it is with secularism and the Gandhian socialism that the Janata swears by. Each Janata group has its own brand of socialism totally at variance with those of the others. Thus, if Mr Desai has sympathy for big industry and the West, Mr Charan Singh's socialism consists of his anti-urban and anti-big-industry bias. Mr Fernandes favours nationalisation of key industries and severe curbs on big industry, but very few of his colleagues in the Union Cabinet would agree with him on these issues.

It is easy enough for Janata leaders to compare their "party" with the Congress under Gandhiji, Mr Nehru and even Mrs Gandhi. But it is difficult for them to make this comparison stick.

The Congress Culture

The Congress, unlike the Janata, had a long history behind it when it came to office. In the process of waging a prolonged struggle against the British under the leadership of Gandhiji and Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, the party had developed a distinct political culture and ethos. A Congressman could be distinguished from other political workers by his dress, his manners and his broad outlook. The Mahatma laid down the moral and social norms and he and Panditji gave it a political content in the shape of commitment to secularism, democracy and socialism.



"It is essentially a game of brinkmanship going on in the Janata...no one's writ runs. neither the PM's nor the Party President's..."—Swaran Singh

Not all Congressmen lived by those ideals. But, broadly speaking, they subscribed to a common outlook and a common value system and they shared a common urge to build a united and strong nation. They could not always rise above considerations of the community, caste and region to which they belonged. But they could never proclaim any such narrow loyalty in public. This itself helped give the party a particular discipline and tone.

Within the broad framework of the party, different shades of opinion were represented. These ranged from the pro-Soviet and pro-China leftists to pro-West capitalists. But the extremists on either side found no place in it. They had either to leave it or adjust themeslves to the party's personality and outlook. There were Congressmen who favoured the public sector just as there were Congressmen who supported private enterprise. But neither group could prevail against the large middle section which endorsed Mr Nehru's concept of a mixed economy.

Also, in spite of the dominant influence of Gandhiji, there was no such thing as an extreme rural lobby. Thus, despite the existence of factions, infighting, clash of personalities and the game of power politics that prevailed, the Congress remained a homogeneous party.

The factions in the Congress were not new incarnations of independent parties and they never functioned as such. Nor

was anyone of them ever headed by a leader as important as the one who presided over the entire organisation—Mr Nehru for 17 years after independence and Mrs Gandhi for 8 years from the time of the split in 1969 to 1977.

Besides, these factions, unlike the Janata constituents, were after all shifting or transient arrangements: their members had no binding and lasting ties that would ensure their survival for ever. And, in the ultimate analysis, there was a final authority vested either in an individual (Mr Nehru or Mrs Gandhi) or a group of people (the High Command in the days of Mr Kamaraj) and their will prevailed.

The main trouble with the Janata is that it has no single leader whose writ runs in the whole party or the whole country. So no solution can be found to its problems and infighting and dissensions assume unmanageable proportions.

When I talked to the Prime Minister about it and asked him if the infighting now going on would not lead to the disintegration of the party, he quipped in his characteristic style: "Who is fighting? Not the rank and file in the Janata. It is the leaders who are going for each other But then the leaders always fight one another. The Congress leaders fought among themselves even when Gandhiji was alive."

The PM Is Unassailable

Morarji Desai looked as usual the picture of health when I called on him at his residence. It seemed as if he had added not a day to his years since I saw him some 24 months ago. He was not perturbed at the goings-on in the party. So confident, calm, cheerful, and self-possessed was he that I came back with the impression that, whatever else may happen, the Prime Minister would remain unassailable.

I gathered this impression not only from my meeting with him but also from my talks with all the Janata leaders as well as spokesmen of the Opposition. All of them were reconciled to one thing and that was Mr Desai's leadership. No Janata leader seemed opposed to him any more; no Opposition leader felt there was any danger to the PM's position.

I discussed the present political situation with all the important leaders in Delhi. I asked them if the happenings in UP and Bihar would trigger the process of realignment and if the Janata faced the threat of disintegration as a result.

"The talk of realignment is going on," said the Prime Minister, "but it is more in the press. I don't think the ordinary members of our party are involved in it. They know that no ruling party can ever be free of such talk. But that does not necessarily lead to political realignment."

Babu Jagjivan Ram felt that "as long as the Janata has a large majority, there can be no question of realignment. A ruling party will always want the *status quo* to continue—they do not want to change alignments."

"There is deliberate propaganda against me... I have never sided with the RSS... but if the Jana Sangh is implementing secular policies why should I not commend it?"
—Chandra Shekhar

But he added significantly: "It is also a fact that all political parties today are in a state of flux and so the process of realignment may follow."

Babuji was relaxed and in high spirits when I met him. He measured every word he said as he replied to my questions with the skill of the seasoned politician that he is. He seemed to look confident and optimistic as if he was sure of the success of some plans he may have in mind for the future.

I had expected to meet a somewhat harassed and depressed Mrs Gandhi. She was charming, lively and extremely collected. She spoke of the Janata, the RSS and even of George Fernandes pleasantly without any rancour or venom.

She did not think that any new situation had arisen on the political horizon today. "In the Janata," she said, "realignments have been constantly going on; one group getting together with another, then breaking away. These are taking place even now and will continue; one has to wait and see how effective any one of them will be. The situation is exceedingly fluid; it is difficult to say anything as yet."

"They were never integrated, so where is the question of their disintegrating?" was the comment of Sardar Swaran Singh. "They made feeble attempts towards cohesiveness, but failed."

The Sardar was lucid and logical in his arguments. I was impressed by the precision with which he analysed the political scene. Being out of office has not cramped his style.



"Squabbles," he felt, "will continue, but it is essentially a game of brinkmanship that is going on all the time. No group will be ready to quit the party. The desire to stick to power will provide enough cement for them to muddle through for some more time."

The Janata Chief, Chandra Shekhar, was in a truculent mood. "People who are creating trouble are not interested in any realignments," he remarked angrily. "It is the top leadership that is bickering and fighting for their own ends. However the bitterness is bound to percolate to the rank and file of the party."

Severe Political Convulsions

Mr Bahuguna disagreed. "The Janata cannot remain the same as it is today," he said. "The present situation cannot last long. The inexorable compulsions of history always lead to the grouping and regrouping of individuals and forces. The Janata has failed to establish an identity of its own; it is in search of it. We are on the high seas; the ship of Janata is sailing with the waves; nobody knows where it will go. The whole country is going through severe political convulsions. The Janata cannot remain unaffected; in fact being the ruling party the strain in it is more apparent."

Mr Bahuguna looked a sad man—he seemed disillusioned with the way things were taking shape in his party. One thing that struck me during my meeting with him was that he was as passionately committed to secularism as ever.

The only Congress leader with a political base and a national image, Yeshwantrao Chavan, was certain that realignment was inevitable. He explained: "The political contradictions that had existed in the Janata all along have surfaced now—and they are bound to be aggravated. The pulls in various directions have already weakened the Government and are likely to do even more damage in the years to come."

"Talk about the Janata Party's disintegration goes back to its very inception," said Information Minister L. K. Advani. "During the '77 election it was said that we would not be able to hold together and that our party would break up like the SVD did in '67. It did not. Again before the Assembly elections in '78, when there was a scramble for seats in the party, it was assumed that we would fall apart. We did not. The criticism stemmed mainly from the Congress. But, instead of the Janata, it is the Congress itself which is breaking up over and over again—first into two, now possibly into three or four parties."

Country Is Divided Into Two

"I believe," Mr Advani continued, "that after 1977 political life in the country has been neatly divided between two major forces—apart from the Communists. One is the Janata and the other the Congress (I). And it is quite possible that the remaining forces on the Indian political scene may keep on aligning and realigning themselves with this or the other.

"This may give the impression of new alignments as in Maharashtra. If that is the sort of realignment you are talking about then it is fine and I am for it."

Major Surgery Needed

"The Janata has been afflicted by differences and infighting," declared the General Secretary of the party, Ramakrishna Hegde. "What we now witness is a cancerous growth. A major surgery will have to be performed to remove it—there is no other way out. What we are desperately trying to avoid is any break-up or disintegration right now. Such an eventuality will create a vacuum, bring in chaos which will be detrimental not only to the party but to the country as well."

The rift that has occurred between the BLD and the Socialists on the one hand and the Jana Sangh on the other is on the question of the Jana Sangh members of the Janata: whether it is legitimate for the to continue their association with the RS

Is it therefore an ideological war? this was the next question I asked o leaders.

"What do you mean by ideologic differences?" quipped Morarji Des "When the Janata Party came togeth every aspect was considered at length an after much deliberation a decision was take that all the constituents would work t gether. All have accepted the objectives an programmes of the Janata Party and ar working within that framework. It is, there fore, more a question of the likes and dislike of some individuals. I don't have any dislik for anyone and it is my endeavour to se that all of us within the Janata Party wor together, without rancour or ill-will again



—N. K. Sareen

The Janata and Congress (I) are the two main poles around which the rest will keep grouping and regrouping themselves. —L.K. Advani

legitimate for the
ion with the RSS
deological war?
ion I asked o

by ideologic
ed Morarji Des
ty came togeth
ered at length an
decision was take
would work t
the objectives an
ata Party and an
nework. It is, there
he likes and dislike
n't have any dislik
endeavour to se
Janata Party wor
or ill-will again

one another. If there is misunderstanding between some, I must try and remove it."

But the irrepressible Madhu Limaye was brutally frank in discussing the differences in his party. "The ideological struggle has begun. It cannot be silenced any more," he said.

Party President Chandra Shekhar took an opposite line. He declared: "There are no ideological disagreements among us at all. It is power politics and nothing more."

Vajpayee Is No Jana Sanghi

"It is certainly not mere power politics," was Mr Chavan's reaction. "In any case how can you avoid some sort of a power game from any political plan of action. The duality of membership is a big contradiction; an individual cannot be loyal to two parties."

"The RSS," Mr Chavan went on, "is certainly a political party, with political activities and a political ideology and it does participate in the Janata Party through the Jana Sangh; that is the feeling most people have. One must not go by Vajpayee's attitude however, for I don't think he represents the Jana Sangh or the RSS. That is clear from his foreign policy too."

"The rift in the Janata," commented Mrs Gandhi, "is not based on ideological principles as such. But the BLD may now be truly concerned about the Jana Sangh and the RSS being communal. For, though the BLD is casteist, it is not communal as far as the Muslims and the other minorities are concerned."

"Call it ideological or non-ideological," said Chaudhari Charan Singh with regard to the RSS connection, "no one can be a member of two political parties."

Chaudhari Saheb is courteous and soft-spoken with an old-world charm about him. He talked persuasively and convincingly. But people in political circles wonder whether he will continue to maintain the stand that he has taken so firmly against the RSS.

Charan Singh's Case

He explained his point of view: "The leaders of the Jana Sangh insist that the question of dual membership is a non-issue raised by those who want to break up the Janata. But that is not true. On the contrary it is those who want to see the Janata emerge as a single, integrated homogeneous party who have taken up the issue. For, with the RSS members on its rolls, the Janata can never be united.

"My Jana Sangh colleagues say they are not members of the RSS, since there is no such thing as 'membership' in that organisation. But that is not true. There are members of course, only no register or record is maintained of them. So far they have been likening the RSS to the Arya Samaj. But then, if it is only religious in character, why does it take part in politics?"

Charan Singh feels that there has been a campaign of villification against him and that he has been branded anti-Harijan, anti-South and anti-English.

"The Kisan Sammelan," he said, "is being compared by some important leaders with the RSS, making it out to be a front organisation of the BLD. It is actually just like a trade union, a class organisation with an economic aim. It has no membership; it does not take part in elections and stands simply for kisans as a class who have been neglected hitherto. Its main function is to demand and if necessary to agitate for provision of resources or technological facilities to the farmers. Its concept of land reforms is the same as the Janata Party's and does not comprise the sort of institutional changes that the Communists advocate. So how can the Kisan Sammelan be compared with the RSS?"

"The charge is made against me that in the past I have praised the RSS. That I certainly have, but only in regard to their sense of discipline," continued Mr Singh.

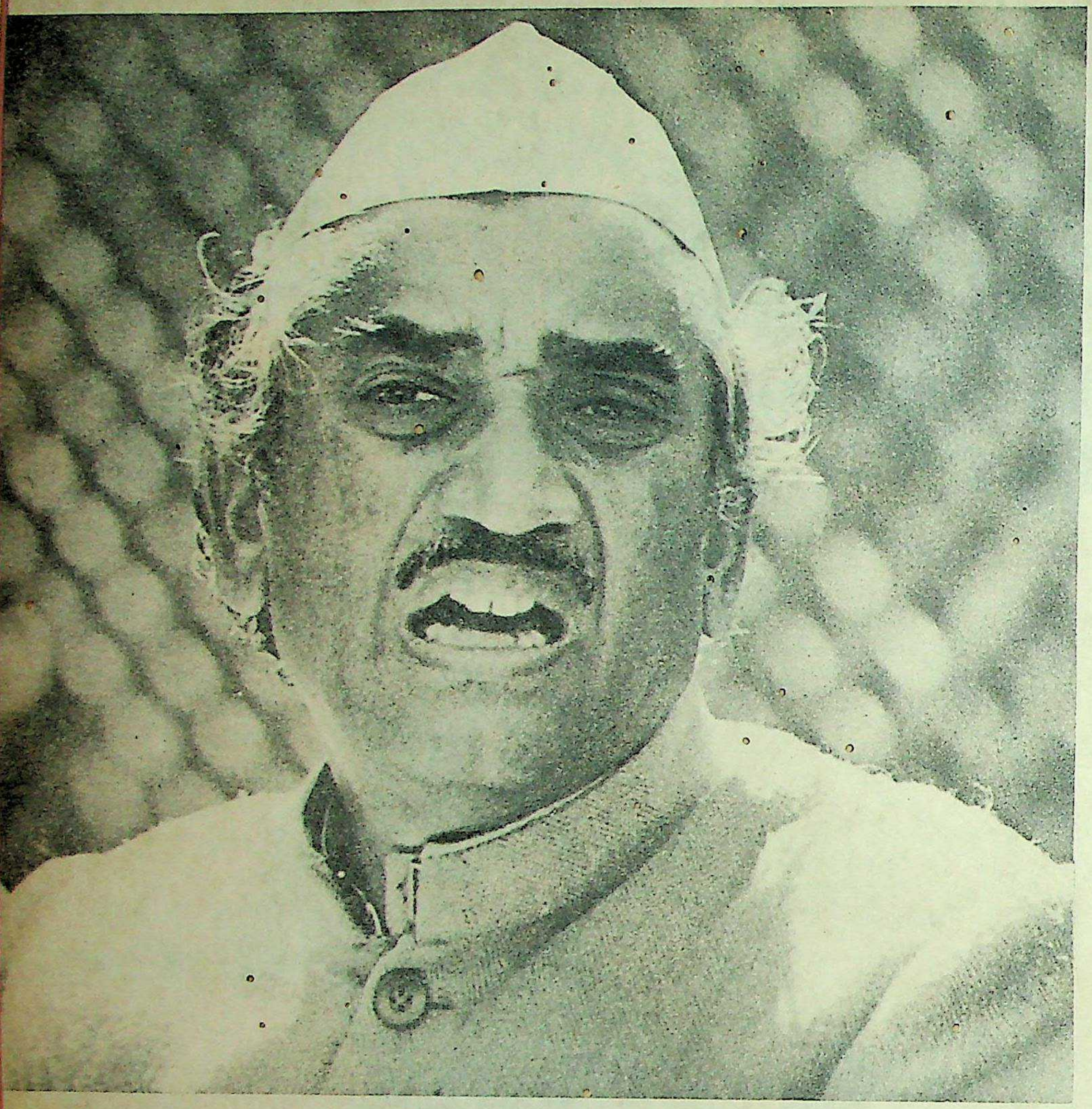


—Gautam Patole

"After two years I discovered that while other factions consolidated themselves, the Socialists were disintegrating... so we too will meet now... The meeting will act as a catalyst."—George Fernandes

The RSS, the Deputy PM explained, had in the past claimed to be a religious, cultural and social organisation; such a claim was no longer tenable. On March 6, said Mr Singh, "an affidavit was filed by the RSS men before the District Judge in Nagpur declaring 'its activity to be akin to work for a political purpose'—though the RSS as an organisation eschews participation in the active politics of power as a policy. Nevertheless, its members do take part in politics subject to the present policy limitation of its Constitution".

Documents now on record, Chaudhari Saheb went on, clearly established the fact that the RSS propagated a distinct political



—N. K. Sareen

"The CFD's merger with the Janata was a historic mistake..."—H. N. Bahuguna

philosophy—"that India was, is and will be a Hindu *Rashtra*. Prayers offered every day in every *shakha* make it clear that the RSS is working for advancing a political philosophy and not for any charitable or religious purpose.

"The RSS does not believe in democracy as the philosophy underlying its public activity. No elections are held at any level of the organisation except to the posts of Sarkaryawaha and Prant Sangh Sanchalaks. Its members have been taught to obey orders and not to argue or reason why, so that, even granting that the RSS is half cultural and half political, it is not safe to sleep with them in the same bed."

I'm Consistent—Charan Singh

"Yet another charge against us," he continued, "is as to why we have suddenly brought up the RSS issue now and why we did not raise any objection to it earlier. My position with regard to the RSS has been consistent. In the meeting of the four parties in July 1976, I raised the question of the RSS and said firmly that no RSS member could join the new party and *vice versa*. O. P. Tyagi of the Jana Sangh had then said that the new party could lay down whatever conditions it deemed fit. In October 1976, I wrote to Asoka Mehta suggesting that we should make our position clear regarding the RSS and other communal organisations in the very first announcement of the new party. All such organisations should be specified there and then.

"In November 1976 the General Secretary of the BLD wrote to Jayaprakash Narayan and the objectives of the Janata Party, as agreed upon by all four constituents of the Janata Party, were spelt out. Here it was specified that the party would not tolerate any dual loyalties in its ranks: in other words, membership of the party would not be open to those who were simultaneously members—or otherwise participated in the activities—of other politically motivated organisations. A declaration would have to be signed by every member that he did not belong to any organisation whose membership was open to only one community or which believed in the superiority of one religion and culture.

"They Wish To Infiltrate"

"Our association with the RSS," the Chaudhari added, "in the Government during the past two years has convinced all other constituents that its aims—at least its political aims and modes of functioning—are far different from theirs. **To believe that the RSS will ever be prepared to lose or merge its identity in a larger democratic fold is to believe that—like the dove or the ostrich—by closing our eyes or burying our heads in sand we will escape nemesis. The RSS does not believe in democracy. Their objective is to infiltrate in the administration while they are still in power."**

Charan Singh concluded with vehemence: "I am not going to give up my stand."

George Fernandes seemed to have at last made up his mind. He spoke frankly on the RSS controversy.

"They Must Delink"—Fernandes

"I don't think we can allow this question to drag on in the manner in which it has been going on," he observed. "It is necessary to resolve it. It should be possible to persuade my colleagues from the Jana Sangh who are in the Government or are active members of our party to delink themselves from the RSS.

"The other alternative would be for the RSS to undergo a change, especially in its organisational style and its ideological and philosophical postures," he elaborated.

"By their own admission, the RSS is a political organisation; it has a very distinct philosophy and ideology which it very aggressively propounds and campaigns for. And there are elements inside the Janata Party who hold a diametrically opposite view. In the process, an ideological clash is inevitable—the very thing we are witnessing every day.

"The general feeling about the RSS," continued Mr Fernandes, "is that it has not changed, that with its well-knit, highly hierarchical organisation, it is making a bid to take over the party. I don't know; my own knowledge of it is very limited. I have not been much exposed to their thinking and to their activities."

Mr Bahuguna argued forcefully. "No one who works for a Hindu state or a Muslim state can be called secular. Non-secular forces will have to be identified and either converted totally to our way of thinking or eliminated from the party. But, it must be remembered, that an individual, however evil the beliefs he holds, is not as difficult to deal with it as an institution propagating dangerous views."

When I asked Mr Desai if he agreed that the RSS was a political organisation, his answer was evasive: "Everyone is associated with some cultural or social organisation. Some of these may have some political links or interests. What we have to be careful about is that they do not conflict with our policies and programmes."

What about dual membership?—I asked.

"There is no duality of membership in my party," replied the PM.

"They Are Swallowing Up Everybody"

"The Jana Sangh," Mrs Gaandhi felt, "was swallowing up everybody. It is gaining in strength. It is becoming more assertive now. It cannot be separated from the RSS. In fact, RSS men are being put in strategic positions: in primary schools as teachers, in the police many officials go to the shakhas every morning. The Janaa Sangh Ministers may not take directives from their chief openly, but they will certainly not go against the policy of the RSS.

"And if what they say is true that the RSS has no membership, then how do

ur heads in
e RSS does
objective is
on while

with vehe-
ve up my

to have at
frankly on

des

this ques-
n which it
It is neces-
possible to
the Jana
ent or are
link them-

be for the
ally in its
ogical and
rated.

RSS is a
ry distinct
very ag-
igns for.
he Janata
opposite
al clash is
e witness-

the RSS,"
it has not
highly
ing a bid
now; my
ed. I have
thinking

fully. "No
or a Mus-
on-secular
nd either
inking or
must be
however
s difficult
opagating

agreed
anisation,
e is asso-
al organi-
ome poli-
ave to be
t conflict
"

—I asked.
ership in

ybody"

dhi felt,
s gaining
assertive
the RSS.
strategic
chers, in
shakhas
Ministers
eir chief
not go

ue that
how do

they give *guru dakshina?*" Mrs Gandhi asked.

The Jana Sangh-RSS case was argued by Mr Advani, Mr Vajpayee and Mr Sunder Singh Bhandari. They refuted the charges levelled against them. Mr Vajpayee began the discussion.

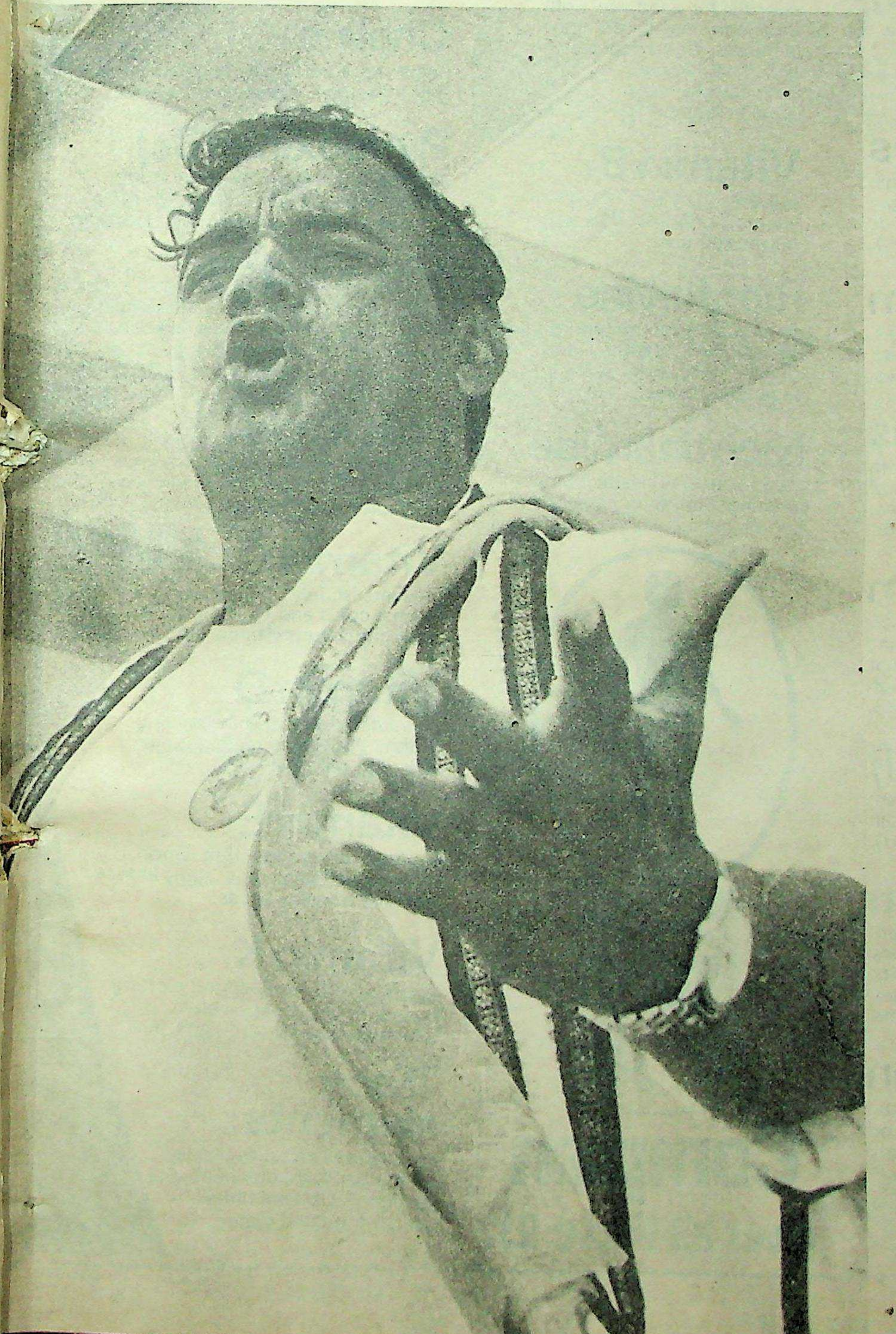
"In the much-talked-about RSS affidavit," said Mr Vajpayee, "the RSS activity was described as being akin to political work merely for tax purposes. The RSS is not a political force. It may be a communal organisation, but it is not political. It has a dedicated cadre—but for cultural and not political work. The charge levelled against it is that it takes up political issues. But any issue can be called a political one. For instance, when you discuss the educational policy of the Government and give your point of view it can be described as your taking part in politics.

"Godse had nothing to do with the RSS, he was in fact critical of us. Gandhiji himself had come to an RSS camp in Wardha; he also attended a *shakha*. In any case like the Jana Sangh, the RSS has changed a lot and if it had not been made into an issue, it would have changed more, even in its approach to Muslims."

Mr Advani contended that "a large number of persons elected on the Janata ticket belonged to the Jana Sangh and quite a few belonged to the RSS too; their functioning in the party or the Government was never questioned before nor was it made an issue then.

"Some people have tried to make it an issue now and use the RSS bogy as a stick to beat others with. This has certainly hurt the Janata Party. Even more distressing is the fact that the adverse image that was present in the minds of minorities about the RSS and the Jana Sangh has been revived.

"Our people are politically very mature and often our columnists, particularly in the English press, underestimate their political maturity. But if you, for instance, attack anyone as being anti-Muslim you are certainly influencing the thinking of the minorities about that person, to some extent."



"We Shall Not Tolerate"

Sunder Singh Bhandari is said to be the iron man of the Jana Sangh. He did not mince words when he told me: "We are not going to accept second class membership. It is specifically being mentioned that those who are associated with the RSS will not be taken into the Janata Ministry in UP and elsewhere. No self-respecting man will tolerate such a thing.

"The issue was clinched when the Janata Party was formed. Now they say that at that time the compulsions of the situation were such that these niceties were not taken into consideration.

"So let the party once again decide. We would like the party to clinch the issue now. We do not want to precipitate any crisis or start a quarrel. But if something falls on our heads, we have to try and remove it.

Doors Are Not Open To All

Mr Bhandari went on: "When the Constitution of the Janata Party was being formulated we kept the Congress Constitution as the basis. In the membership clause one amendment was suggested. Madhu Limaye, Raj Narain and Mrinal Gore wanted to bring in the point regarding duality of membership. I did not accept it. Thus with my dissenting note the matter was referred to the National Executive.

"They decided to keep the original clause as it was in the Congress for the time being. It would be taken up whenever there would be need for reconsideration: either the national executive could decide it, or a national convention could be called to settle the issue. The RSS was not specifically mentioned. Whenever the other Janata Party leaders talked of the RSS they said it would be better if the RSS opened its doors to non-Hindus. That is all."

"Whether the RSS," said Mr Advani, "opens its doors to non-Hindus or not is of no significance. Take the Ramakrishna Mission for instance. It is confined to Hindus. It has Hindu prayers and its literature is of a particular nature. Now even if it were to allow Muslims, they would not come in —they would not feel at home there. No one wants Jamat-e-Islami to open its doors

➜

"A dangerous game is being played... the policy of isolating the Jana Sangh and forcing it to take an extreme position will weaken the Janata..."—Atal Behari Vajpayee.

Hindus; The Arya Samaj and the Brahmo Samaj are also only for Hindus."

"It is wrong to say the Jana Sangh is controlled by the RSS. Unfortunately this impression prevails even among the Jana Sangh members," observed Mr Advani. "Nor does the RSS interfere in the Janata. In fact, in political matters, Deorasji would be inclined to accept our assessment rather than dictate to us."

"We Shall Not Stay In Janata"

"I must add a note of warning," said Mr Vajpayee. "Many people are playing a dangerous game. The effort to isolate the Jana Sangh and force it to an extreme position by pushing it to the wall will weaken the Janata Party. If they increase the fear in the minds of the minorities, it will not help them. The minorities will not go with them; they will turn to Mrs Gandhi."

"Some people in the Janata Party fear that the progressive image of the party will be affected with Jana Sanghis holding offices," observed Mr Bhandari. "This is very strange. They want us there, but they would like us to occupy back seats. And what is this progressive image? If it is Gandhian socialism that we swear by, then the Jana Sangh is not against it."

"I attend the RSS shakhas and I consider myself to be a member of the RSS. I say this quite clearly and categorically. If we have to give up our association with the RSS, we shall not stay in the party," Mr Bhandari declared emphatically.

"I don't know if we have changed," added Mr Bhandari. "When the Janata was formed, many in our party kept saying we had changed in our outlook; if they feel that is so, well it is fine with us."

Contacts With Big Business

The stormy petrel of the Janata, Raj Narain, said regretfully: "We made a mistake in joining hands with the Jana Sangh and the RSS to form the Government after Mrs Gandhi's defeat. In trying to rid ourselves of one evil (Mrs Gandhi) we befriended another (the RSS). They have betrayed us. They do not believe in purity of means. Vajpayee has said so openly several times.

"In every Government, whether in UP, Bihar, Haryana or Rajasthan, the Jana Sangh insist on keeping to themselves the Industry portfolio, for they want to maintain their contacts with the big business houses. Anyway let's wait and see how long the Bihar Ministry will last. I myself give it only one month."

"However, we will not leave the party because of them," affirmed Mr Narain. "It is they who must leave since they do not fit in."

"It is easy to explain," asserted Swaran Singh, "why there have not been communal riots in States dominated or ruled by the Jana Sangh. It is not in their interest to have trouble in their own States. They foment unrest in other States. They support the case for Urdu and Aligarh not because of any love for Muslims—it is only because they try to please the minorities in small matters."

Jagjivan Ram was of the opinion that "we in India still continue to have separate societies. Most people in this country are basically communal, but the differences between Hindus and Muslims have not really widened during Janata rule. Of course, what happened in Jamshedpur had never happened anywhere else before".



—Tarun Chakravarty

"The Bihar Government will fall in one month..."—Raj Narain

Morarji Did Not Agree

On the Janata and the communal question, Mrs Gandhi told me: "I had offered my support to Morarji right in the beginning if he disengaged himself from the communal elements—the Jana Sangh and the RSS. But he did not agree, saying he wanted to strengthen the Janata Party.

"None of them are committed to any policies. When they came together in 1977, they jettisoned their declared objectives and principles in order to form the Government, and for two years they have not bothered about anything. It was only when I started shouting about the RSS that they awakened to its danger. None of them is really ready to put up a fight; fighting does not mean making a speech here or there."

"There are two major questions that are disturbing the minorities—Urdu and Aligarh," said Chandra Shekhar. "The Jana Sangh has not come out openly against either, but some of the progressives, who are now trying to show their aversion to communalism, have been the main stumbling blocks in the way of the Janata making any progress in these matters. The Aligarh Bill, for instance, has not been opposed by the fanatics of the RSS at all.

"If the Jana Sangh-RSS performance is taken into account as regards the minorities, then they have done much better than the BLD in the States ruled by them. After all,

if, in actual practice, the RSS is implementing secular policies, why should I not commend it. That does not mean I am siding with the RSS. There is a deliberate propaganda being conducted against me. But I am not bothered. Merely because of the past image of the Jana Sangh, I will not condemn them."

"None Will Fight"—Indira

"In order to contain an extremist organisation you have to attack it," observed Madhu Limaye. "The RSS is now on the defensive. They cannot afford to carry on a fight with their hands tied at the back. The Jana Sangh-RSS group are interested only in the levers of power. Their acceptance of secularism and socialism is merely a tactical stance. They certainly see to it that they do not have communal riots in the States run by them. It is part of their strategy to have trouble in States run by the BLD. On Urdu and Aligarh they have not changed their views at all."

"Our difficulty is that we have been fighting against a certain image we have unfortunately acquired," was L. K. Advani's comment. "All these years, right from 1951, the year that the Jana Sangh was founded, it has been so not only on the communal issue but also on economic matters."

If all the constituents of the Janata have merged their identities, then how is it that each group continues to meet separately?—I asked George Fernandes.

"I have called a conference of all Socialists for more than one reason," replied Mr Fernandes. "In these two years I have noticed that many of the former constituents have held factional meetings and taken group decisions. We ourselves have very scrupulously avoided this because we had completely merged ourselves in the new party.

"Now I discover that, while other factions have consolidated themselves, we are totally disintegrated. In all trials of strength that are taking place in Bihar or elsewhere, the Socialists are most divided. Besides, I find that, in the process, the implementation of programmes listed in the manifesto has also received a set-back. In fact this has ceased to be a major issue. So I decided that the Socialists must get together. Our meeting may act as a catalyst," concluded Mr Fernandes.

Mr Bahuguna said: "I think the CFD merger in the Janata Party was a historic mistake."

"We realise," said Mr Hegde, "that apart from the Cong-O no other group has really merged. They have their own meetings. They talk of 'we shall do this' and 'we have decided that' and so on."

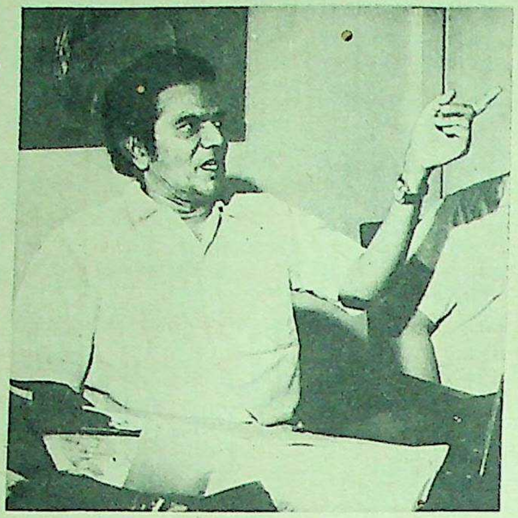
Mrs Gandhi Is Irrelevant

I asked some of the leaders about Mrs Gandhi and what they considered would be her role in the days to come.

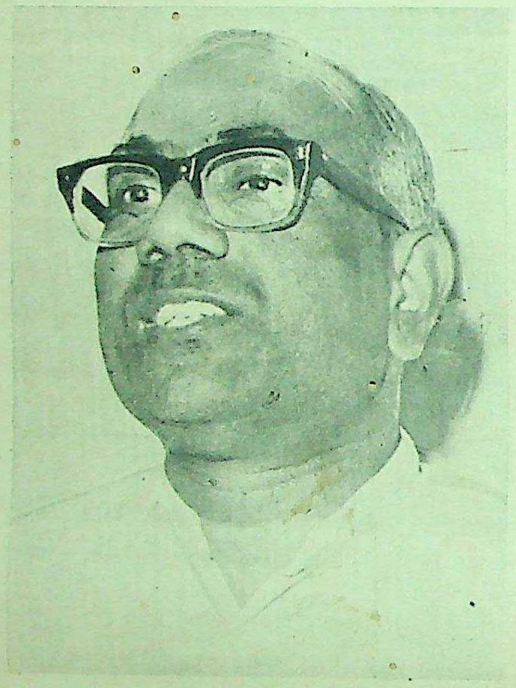
"In my view Mrs Gandhi has already become irrelevant in Indian politics," was the comment of George Fernandes.

Mr Vajpayee disagreed: "She is no doubt a force to reckon with," he said.

"Mrs Gandhi is her own worst enemy," remarked H. N. Bahuguna. "She will so manage her affairs that there will be no need for others to do her harm. But she is



"We shall take the fight to the people and involve millions in our fight against obscurantism..."—Madhu Limaye



"If we have to give up our association with the RSS we shall not stay in the party." —Sunder Singh Bhandari

"Infighting in the Janata is a cancerous growth—it will require major surgery." —Ramakrishna Hegde



still an important factor in India. Surely enough she cannot be wished away."

According to Jagjivan Babu, "Mrs Gandhi is no longer a significant factor. She may prehaps draw crowds for a few more months, but she is no longer a force. After her defeat at the polls she came to political life again only because of her arrest."

"Her Congress (I) is no party at all", he added. "So it cannot be called an effective Opposition. It is a one-woman organisation and even as that it is no longer stable."

Swaran Singh felt that "Mrs Gandhi will definitely remain a force and will also naturally decide on her party's alignments at the time of the elections. It is difficult to define the different political forces in the country. The expression, 'third force', is being used very loosely by public men and trade unionists. The concept of a third force would be all right if there were two well-defined parties."

Chandra Shekhar does not consider Mrs Gandhi to be an alternative to the Janata. "People," he said, "will not allow her to come into power again and, even if they want her, her own partymen are not going to allow that to happen. This country cannot be under the leadership of one single leader; also there is no place in it for an extremist. We have a lot of tolerance for different points of view and fanatics cannot have any hold on the people. Mrs Gandhi may have won some by-elections, but this is no criterion to judge the popularity of a leader. In by-elections Opposition parties always fare better than the party in power. This was so even in Panditji's days when the Congress was so powerful.

"She's The Only Factor..."

"Mrs Gandhi", continued the Janata Chief, "can be a participant in a programme of national conciliation only if she changes her ways. Otherwise she can only be a destructive factor that cannot help in the solution of any problem. If she is ready to work as one part of a whole set-up and not as the main leader or the only leader, we are ready to work with her. But her attitude being what it is, she can be of no help at all."

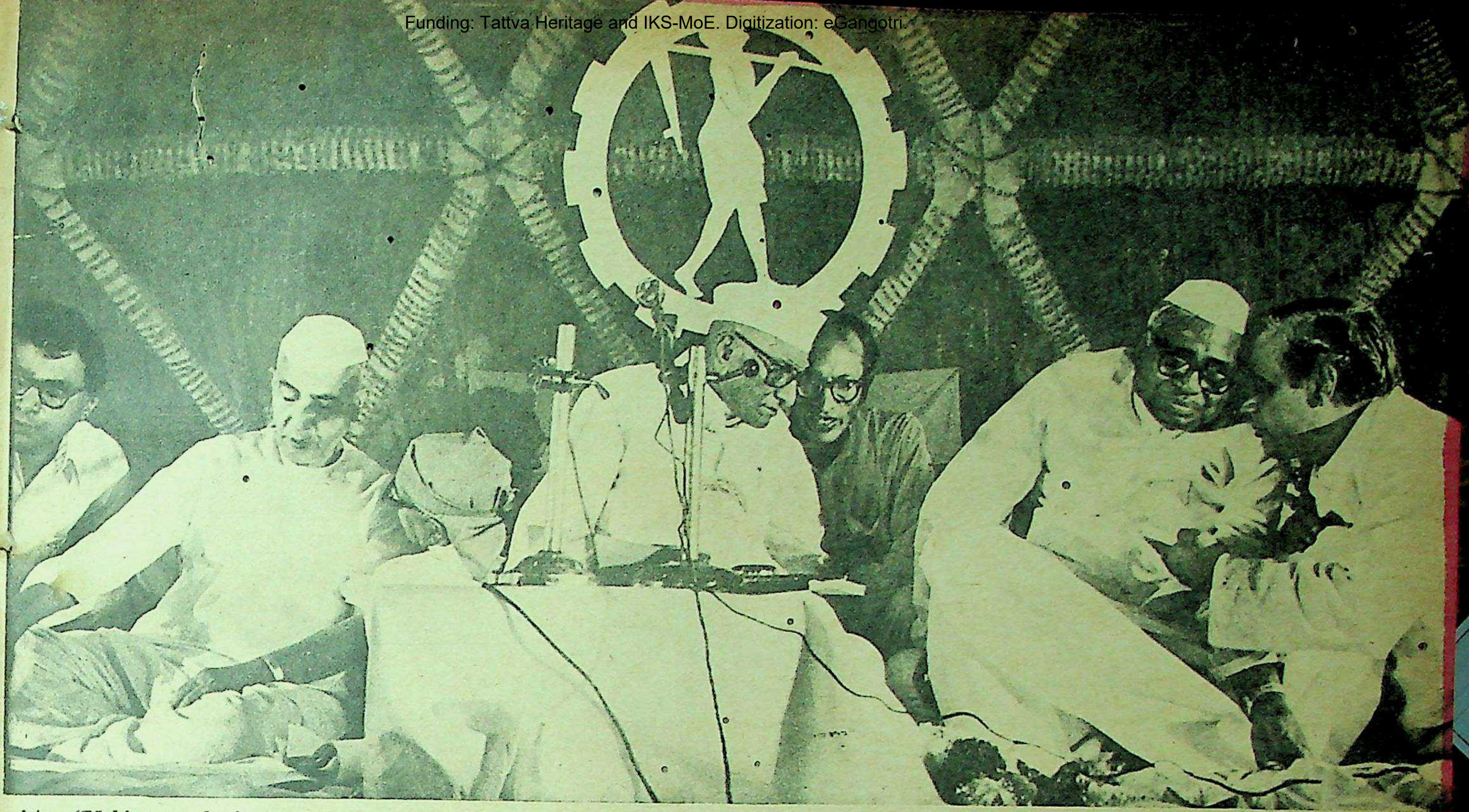
L. K. Advani said: "I cannot deny that she is a major factor in Indian politics but, because of the very peculiar context in which we are functioning today and the mandate that the Janata Party has received from the people, it is impossible for us to contemplate ever joining hands with her."

He added: "She is the only political force apart from the Janata. But she cannot provide the democratic alternative to the Janata today. I do not see any possibility of her return to power in the foreseeable future. Mrs Gandhi's rise touched the plateau after Chikmagalur. When people say that the Janata is North and Mrs Gandhi is South, they forget that the South constitutes only four States out of the 22 in the country. Of the four, her party is in power in two.

Political Scene—1982

"Will the Janata face the next general election in 1982 as a united party and what will the political scene be like then?" was my last question.

"Can any one ever forecast the future about anything?" countered the Prime Min-



ister. "Making prophecies is even more difficult in politics. I hope the Janata Party will face the next general election in 1982 also as a united party."

"The situation will crystallise much before 1982," said Bahuguna optimistically. "The country expects a positive leadership to emerge much before that time. Any re-alignment just on the eve of elections as during 1977 will not do the trick," he added.

"The Janata Party as it now is can never go to the polls in 1982," said Ramakrishna Hegde. "But no constituent is yet prepared to leave the party," he added.

Y. B. Chavan: "I see a perspective of coalition governments in the country. I feel it is inevitable that a realignment should be accomplished on the basis of people with a socialist and secular ideology coming together with the mainstream of the Congress. But I am clear about one thing. We can have no truck with the Jana Sangh and the RSS."

Vacuum Unfilled

Swaran Singh: "I continue to believe that the vacuum created by the defeat of the Congress still remains unfilled. But it could be filled if Congressmen, wherever they are and whatever the party they now belong to, recaptured the spirit and programme of the Congress and Gandhi and Jawaharlal Nehru and somehow acted together."

Madhu Limaye: "We shall take the fight to the people. We shall involve millions of people in our fight against obscurantism. The RSS is a symbol of fanaticism and in order to combat it the fight has to be broad-based with people at large involved in the struggle. We will take all like-minded parties along with us on this issue except, of course, Mrs Gandhi, since her secular credentials are doubtful. But a premature break-up of the Janata Party is not advisable. She alone would be the one to gain. So we must go about our way carefully, step by step.

"My prophecy is that, by 1981, the issues will get crystallised and the stage will be set for the regrouping of political forces. If all goes well, this process will take place in concentric circles—the inner circle with the RSS and the Jamat-e-Islami etc, and the outer with all the secular forces minus Indira Gandhi. This will not be the third force. It will be the first force. And I am confident that it will emerge victorious in 1982."

Congress (S) Is Ineffective

Jagjivan Ram: "In 1982, I feel, the Janata can still go to the polls as a united party. The Janata's performance has not come up even to its own expectations. On the economic front, though prices have been contained, there is no appreciable improvement in the unemployment problem. But then, outside the Janata, too, things are no better. **The Congress (I) is in trouble. In any case it is not a party. The other Congress is ineffective. Its leaders have no contact with the people at all. Even if they were to do one-tenth of what Mrs Gandhi did, it would be something."**

George Fernandes: "1982 is a long way off. I believe that, while one does plan for a hundred years hence, one must work for tomorrow."

Chandra Shekhar: "In the next three years, there will necessarily be changes. Either the Janata does something now or else it will go the way of the Congress. People are getting disillusioned with the Janata. I am not satisfied with its performance, although, we have not done too badly either."

"However," he continued, "I am convinced that, even if we tried to do our best, we would not solve the country's problems. The nations of the Third World cannot afford to have internal trouble; we cannot have confrontations. We need to have conciliation and cooperation on a national level—even beyond the framework of political parties—taking in its pale all organised forces such as that of students, labour, etc."

Mrs Gandhi: "It is too early to prophesy as to what will happen in 1982. The situation as of now is very fluid."

And so it is. For what does one make of all the above protestations, allegations, counter-allegations and battle-cries that are fouling the political atmosphere of the country, leaving the common people bewildered and uneasy. One can understand the Opposition hurling accusations at the ruling party and itching for a fight; it is their business to disagree with those in power, to put the ruling party on the mat and to weaken its hold among the people.

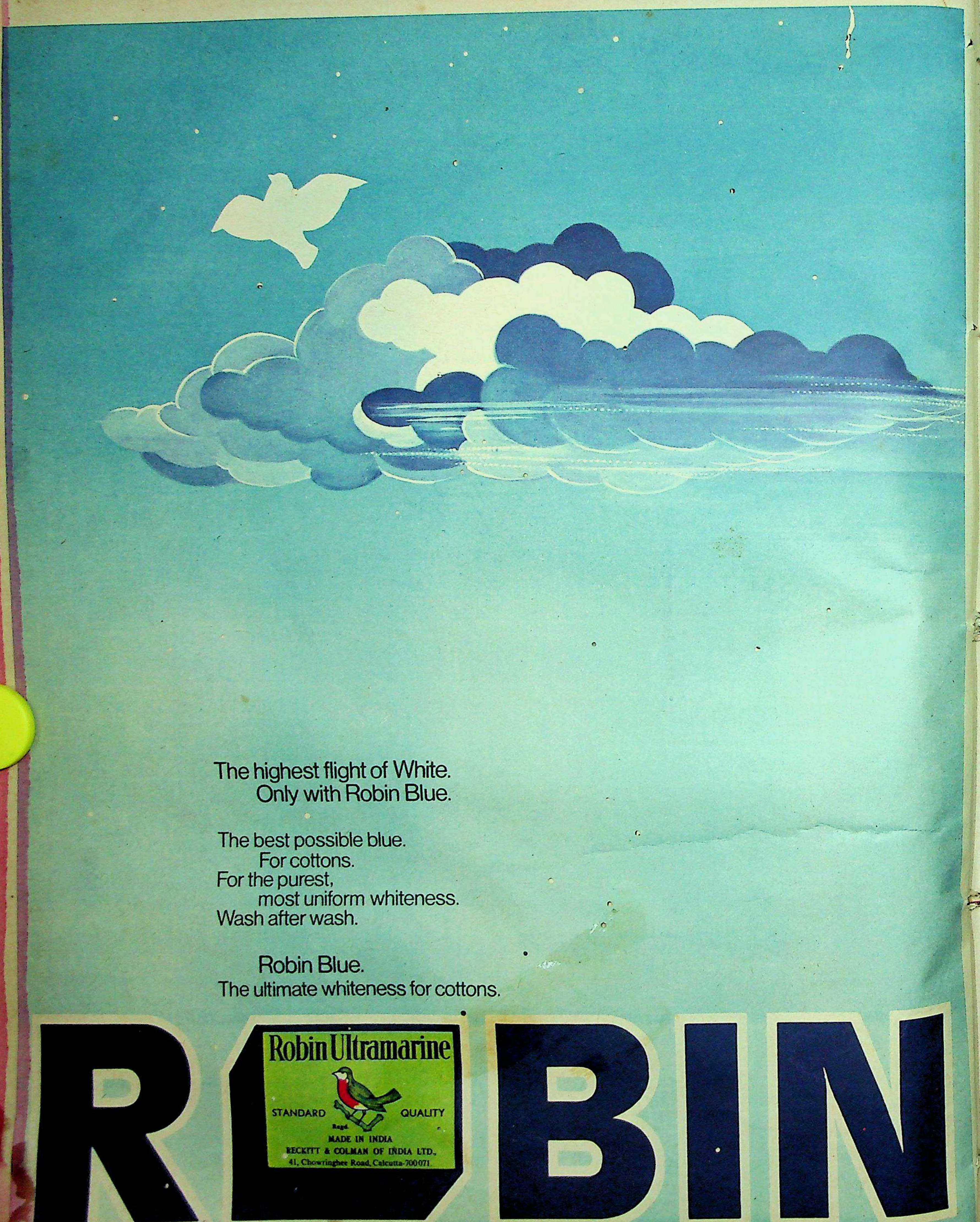
Danger Signals

The record of the Opposition however has also been miserable; it has failed in giving a definite, purposeful direction to its campaign, in fact it has organised no campaign at all. It has not concerned itself with any pressing national issue nor attempted a meaningful dialogue on important matters during the past two years.

The Janata leaders can no longer deny that the serious differences that have surfaced in the party are threatening to tear them apart. It is poor comfort that they have somehow managed to pull through so far. So long as there was economic stability, the dissensions in the party could be contained. But if the economic situation deteriorates, as is most likely, it will be a different story.

There are indications that inflation is moving into double digits; unemployment is growing alarmingly; black money is returning to the market in a big way.

Will our leaders heed these danger signals and pull themselves out of the state of apathy that has gripped them, or will they allow the country to drift, endangering the very future of our political system. There is no time to lose.


The highest flight of White.
Only with Robin Blue.
The best possible blue.
For cottons.
For the purest,
most uniform whiteness.
Wash after wash.
Robin Blue.
The ultimate whiteness for cottons.
ROBIN
Robin Ultramarine
STANDARD QUALITY
Regd.
MADE IN INDIA
RECKITT & COLMAN OF INDIA LTD.,
41, Chowringhee Road, Calcutta-700071.
Rediffusion/R/888

Uganda After Amin

The new government has to rebuild from scratch—not only the economy which was shattered by Idi Amin but also Uganda's civil service, which the dictator systematically decimated on grounds of disloyalty. How long will President Nyerere of Tanzania have to keep his troops in Uganda? Withdrawing them could spell chaos, retaining them would lead to charges of interference.

The author, Assistant Editor of The Times of India, is a commentator on international affairs.

by G. M. TELANG



With the fall of Idi Amin, Uganda has been rid of a terrible, eight-year-long blight. No other country in free Africa has had to wilt under such a bloody tyranny as that of this maniac. Indeed, Uganda had its second liberation when Tanzanian troops and its own exiled freedom-fighters routed the hated dictator's army in mid-April.

Naturally, the rest of Africa is heaving a sigh of relief at this denouement. For Idi Amin—who put hundreds of thousands of innocent Ugandans to death and, in the process, wiped out a big segment of the educated middle class—was a disgrace to

➔





SECURITY CHECK, BUT GREATER FREEDOM. Tanzanian soldiers check the identity of travellers at a roadblock outside Kampala shortly after the fall of the swaggering despot Idi Amin (top). Left: Burning the rubble of the previous regime.



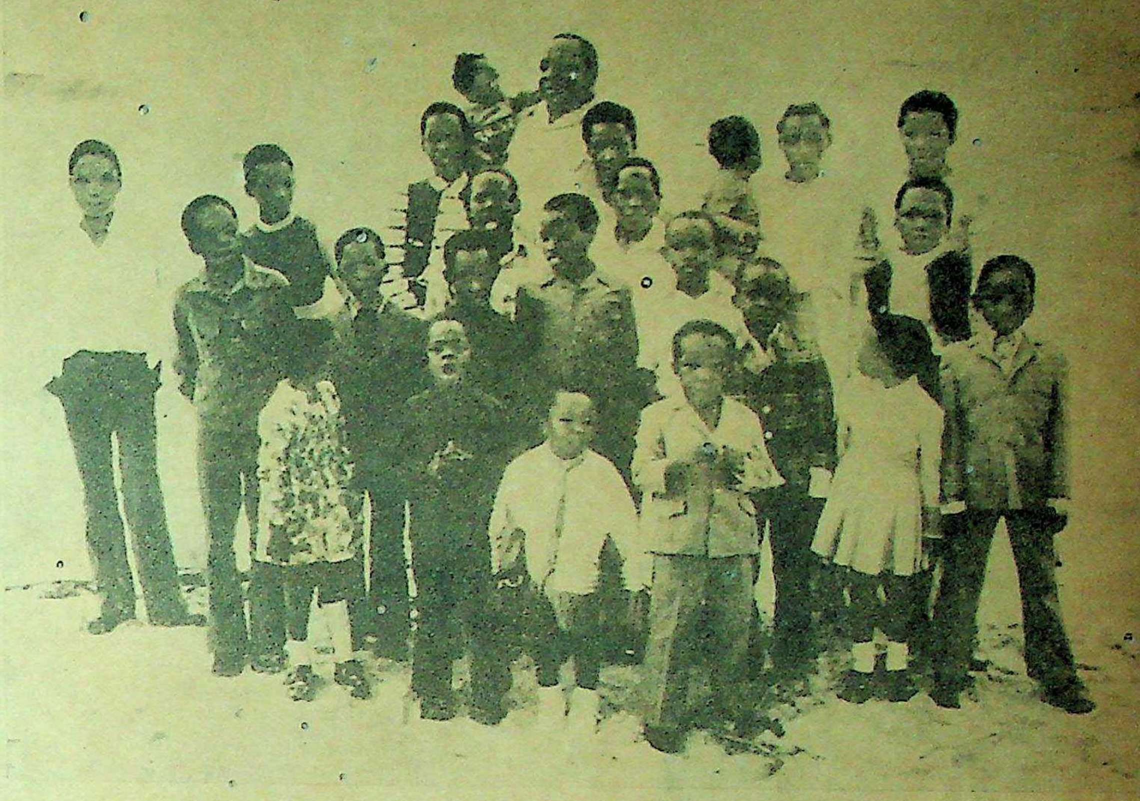
resurgent Africa. Those Westerners who maintained that freedom came to Africa all too soon found it convenient to cite his barbaric rule as proof.

The responsibility of governing this country of 12 million people of different tribes and faiths has now been taken over by a group of academics, other professionals and former political workers headed by the widely respected former President of the Makerere Universtiy, Prof Yusufu Lule. He belongs to the majority Baganda tribe and his 14-member government includes men from the Acholi tribe, the second largest in the country, and also other tribes. It also embraces a wide ideological spectrum including, as it does, liberal professionals leaning towards the West, radicals of different hues and even an avowed Marxist. An alliance of this kind is clearly the need of the hour for Uganda if it is to overcome the horrible ravages of Amin's excesses soon enough.

Revenge Killings

The first task before the new government is to take all possible precautions to prevent a tribal backlash, for Amin's instruments of terror belonged to his own Kakwa tribe and the other small community, the Nubians, and most of their victims were people from the Baganda and Acholi tribes. It is hard to see how the government will be able to nip revenge killings in the bud without the continued help of the Tanzanian troops for quite some time.

If these troops shoulder the responsibility of maintaining public order, the government will be in a position to rebuild a strong police force and an army. Indeed, such a breather is essential even for the purpose of restoring the administrative setup which Amin left in a state of paralysis by physically liquidating large numbers of civil servants on the slightest suspicion of disloyalty to him.



THIS WAS CERTAINLY AN AMIN "EXCESS". Idi Amin with 23 of his children. It is not known how many wives or children he has or their whereabouts. Amin is now believed to be in hiding in Iraq.

No less daunting will be the problem of nursing the country's shattered economy back to health. It was in fairly good shape, unlike the economies of most other African countries, when Amin overthrew President Milton Obote in a coup in 1971. Coffee, cotton and copper were good foreign exchange earners. The first lethal blow Amin dealt to the economy was the reckless expulsion of a hundred thousand Asians engaged in internal commerce and foreign trade. Subsequently, the brutal terrorisation of even the African population inevitably caused grave harm to business, industry and even plantations. The most scandalous aspect of the irrational economic policies he pursued was the constant increases in the allocation of foreign-exchange earnings for the purchase of all kinds of luxury goods for himself, the coterie around him and the army. For some time, the high prices coffee fetched in the world market helped him to cushion the effects of such profligacy but, when these declined in 1978, Uganda's economy lay in a shambles.

Nyerere's Army

But how long will President Nyerere agree to keep his troops in Uganda to lighten the burden of the new government? He is painfully aware of the reservations expressed in some quarters both in Africa and in the West about the legitimacy of his action in sending his troops for the overthrow of the Amin regime although everyone is happy at the end of the Ugandans' nightmare. He is particularly apt to be upset by the criticism of some commentators that he violated the vaunted principle of the Organisation of African Unity that military intervention by one African country in the affairs of another, even for an unquestionably desirable objective, is impermissible. Such critics ignore the fact that the entire chain of events which was climaxed with the capture of Kampala by the Tanzanian troops started with Amin's invasion of northern Tanzania.



PROMISES TO KEEP. Yusufu Lule being sworn in as Uganda's new head of state. Mr Lule was formerly President of the Makerere University and he headed the Ugandan Front for National Liberation. His cabinet includes men from tribes other than his own majority Baganda and from different ideologies, ranging from pro-Western liberals to an avowed Marxist.


Be kind to your nose.
Get rid of unpleasant odours with D'Odor Air Freshener.
New attractive pack
D-ODOR
Winner of INDIASTAR packaging award
Freshen up your rooms...toilets... at home or in the office with D'Odor. So fragrantly perfumed...let your nose be the judge.
D'Odor is also an excellent moth repellant—so much more effective than Naphthalene balls. Protects your woollies and other expensive garments.
A quality product from Shingar.
D-ODOR
Air Freshener and Moth Repellent
everest/78/S

This apart, the Tanzanian President's desire to keep his enforced intervention in Ugandan affairs to the bare minimum was evident from the fact that, contrary to earlier expectations, he refrained from trying to get Dr Milton Obote, his personal friend and also a believer in a common brand of socialism, to head the Ugandan Front for National Liberation formed in Dar es Salaam. The exclusion of Dr Obote even from the provisional government is a far more significant sign of President Nyerere's anxiety that, as far as possible, he should give no cause to other Ugandan leaders to doubt his *bona fides*.

Why Not Dr Obote?

There are three other factors which might have influenced his caution in this regard. One is that Dr Obote had alienated many Baganda people when he had launched a drive against the Uganda monarchists who belonged to this tribe. He had also earned the distrust of a substantial part of Ugandan professionals because he had taken drastic steps to curb dissent in the name of averting a challenge to his socialist policies. In other words, President Nyerere seems to have thought that a controversial personality like Dr Obote was better left out of the new government, at least for the time being, so that it could address itself to the stupendous task of stabilising the internal situation with a due sense of unity unmarred by personal incompatibilities.

It will, however, be rash to write off Dr Obote. After all, he and his Uganda People's Congress had a strong popular base at one time. Presumably, he will come into the picture after the interim government fully restores democratic rule and elections take place.

The third factor which weighed with Dr Nyerere seems to have been Kenya's sensitivity. The break-up of the East African Community—comprising Kenya, Tanzania and Uganda—two years ago has left a trail of bitterness particularly between the first two countries. Given this background, he must have been wary of causing misgivings in Nairobi as a result of the Tanzanian intervention in Uganda. Certainly, the exclusion of Dr Obote from the new set-up in Kampala and the inclusion in it of such persons as Dr Martin Alikar who have been known to be friendly towards the Kenyan government should reassure the latter.

Although the Tanzanian President has taken all these precautions, the presence of his troops in Uganda much longer may not still be looked upon with favour in all the African capitals. If so, it is up to the OAU to consider the feasibility of stationing an all-African peace-keeping force in the Ugandan capital for the two-year duration of the provisional government. The overriding consideration should be that the presence of an outside force—which, of course, is acceptable to its government—in Uganda is indispensable if the country is to be fully prepared in the interim period for the resumption of normal political activities later.

Much, of course, will depend upon whether the Lule government will continue to be inspired by an exemplary unity of purpose even after the euphoria generated by the military victory evaporates. So far, the anti-Amin sentiment has been the unifying factor in the Liberation Front which has nominated the government. Now, the twin tasks of restoring the administration and hastening economic reconstruction will be a severe test for the new men at the helm of affairs.

The Super Powers

The most important objective factor in their favour is that the revolutionary change in Uganda has not involved a conflict of interests between the super powers. This is saying a lot considering the fact that there is hardly a country in Africa where the rivalry between them has not cast its baleful shadow on its domestic politics.

Partly, the credit for the tacit approval of the Ugandan upset by both Washington and Moscow goes, of course, to Amin himself; they evaded the odium of more-than-correct diplomatic dealings with him once he earned universal contempt as an insensate tyrant. But there is no doubt that the high esteem in which President Nyerere has been held in the USA as well as in Russia was responsible for the fact that they chose to keep a low profile during the Ugandan crisis.

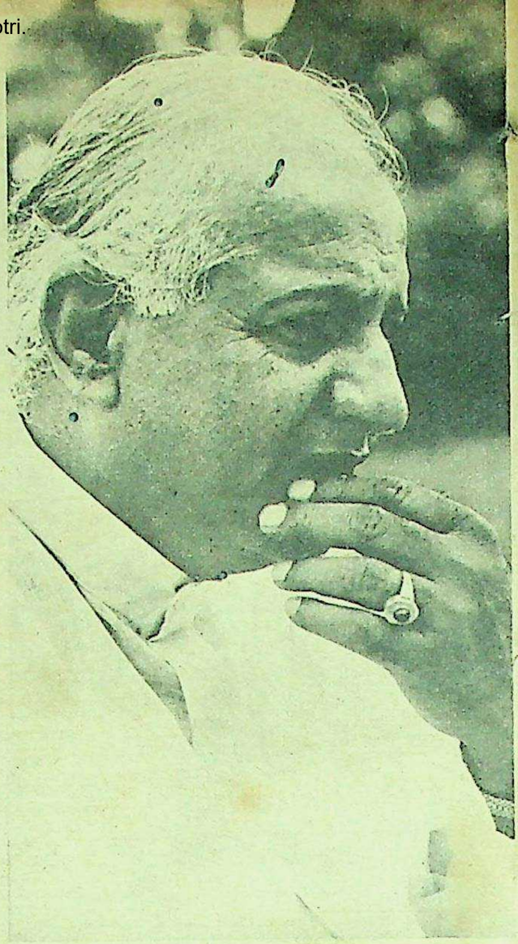
This, of course, does not mean that either of the two powers will scrupulously refrain from trying to influence the future course of events in Uganda. But the experience of their *modus operandi* in other countries shows that such a possibility will be minimised if the Lule team takes every care to maintain its unity.


Work up a big
thirst today
Kissan


150,000
Crompton Greaves
FANS FOR U.S.A.
The sophisticated American market chose these Crompton Greaves fans for their precision engineering and elegant styling which suits any American decor. It's no mean achievement, since the highly consumer interest conscious institution—Underwriters Laboratories, USA, have tested, approved and listed these fans.
This order makes Crompton Greaves the only Indian company to have received the largest single order for fans from the U.S.A.
Crompton Greaves, an eligible export house, have been in the forefront of India's exporters of electrical equipment, for over 30 years. Its products are sought after in 60 countries—a testimony of the high standards of quality and service.
UL 373X LISTED FAN
Crompton Greaves LIMITED
master craftsmen in electrical engineering



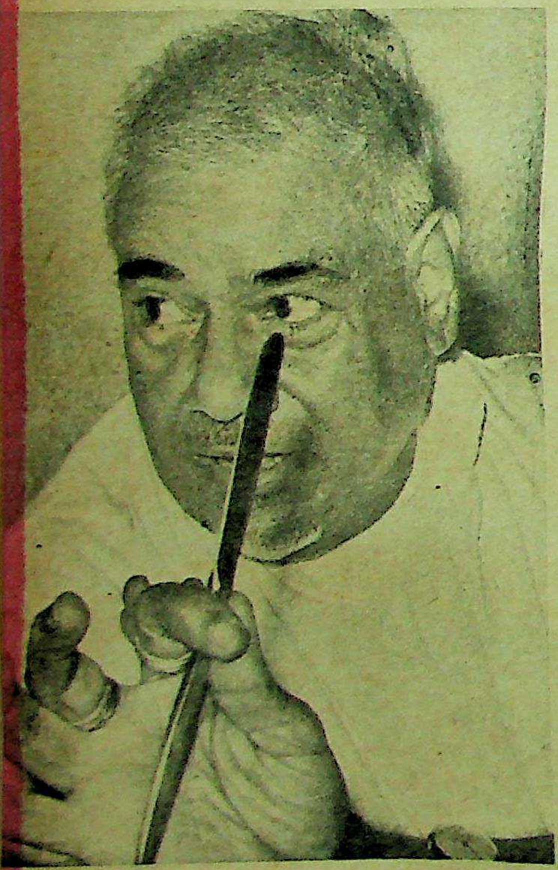
WE HAVE FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES. The All-India Railwaymen's Federation (AIRF) was considering a call for a countrywide strike. Industry Minister George Fernandes, who had earlier told a railwaymen's rally that the country could ill afford a strike, reportedly assured the Federation that if there was a showdown with the Government he would go with the AIRF. Picture shows railwaymen agitating over the bonus issue in New Delhi in March. Railway Minister Madhu Dandavate is hoping for a settlement.



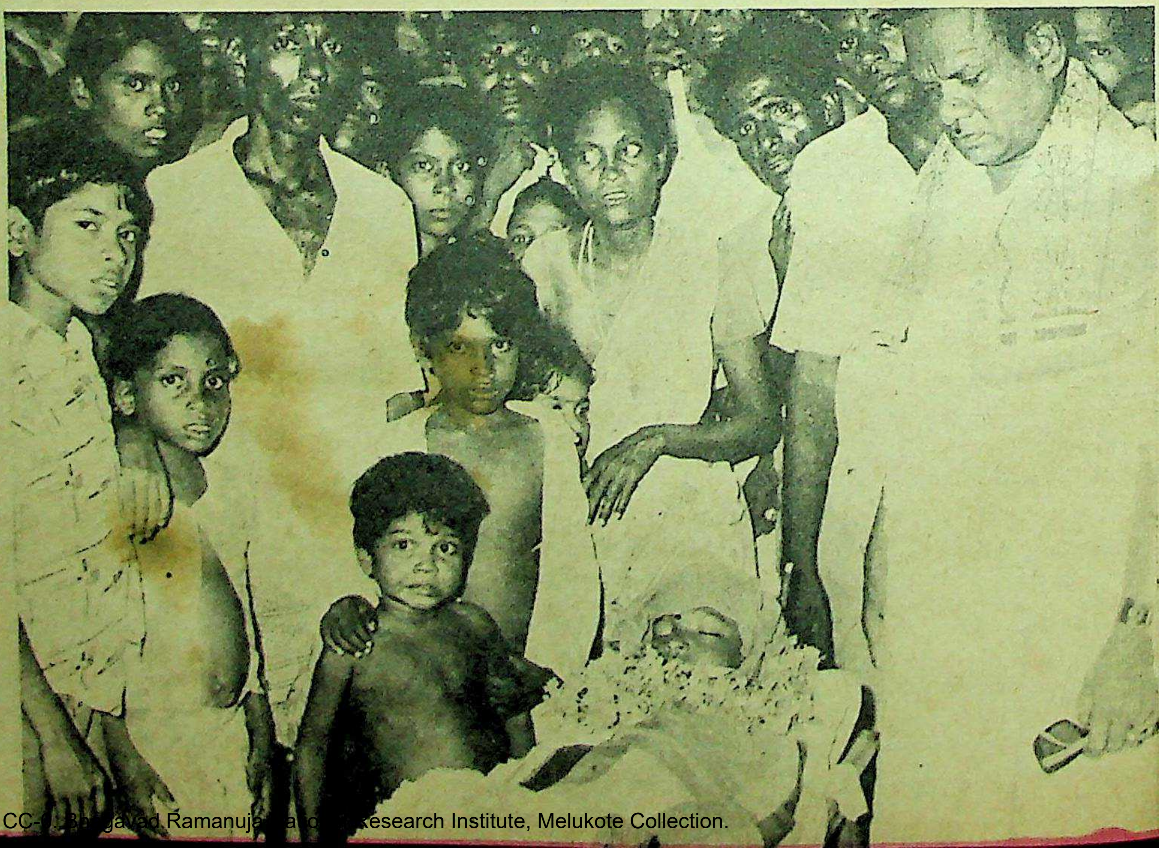
HE DIDN'T FAVOUR ME—SO WHAT? The Grover Commission has indicted Karnataka Chief Minister Devaraj Urs for favouritism, misuse and abuse of power in five of the 60 charges it dealt with. The Centre accepted the findings but merely passed on the matter to the State Government for "follow-up".

Happenings

THIS WAS NO BLESSING. In Madras, 600 children came down with an attack of food poisoning after eating food served by the Beautitudes Social Welfare Centre on a Sports Day they had organised. The children were mostly aged between six and eleven. 250 cases had to be hospitalised, a hundred of them in intensive care units. The rest were treated in the OPD. One child died.



A TWO-EDGED WEAPON. Raj Narain has announced that he will start a fast unto death at Rajghat if men with RSS connections were not removed from the Janata Party. Raj Narain himself could be expelled from the party—a resolution for this is pending before the Janata National Executive on account of his controversial public statements.



A SUMMIT
gurus of B
karacharya
ing was hel
Religion Bil
said Harijan
was the Sa

THIS TIME
and 32 peop
believed to
ing against t
more democ
arrest, warn
retain the t

REAR WIN
generous wi

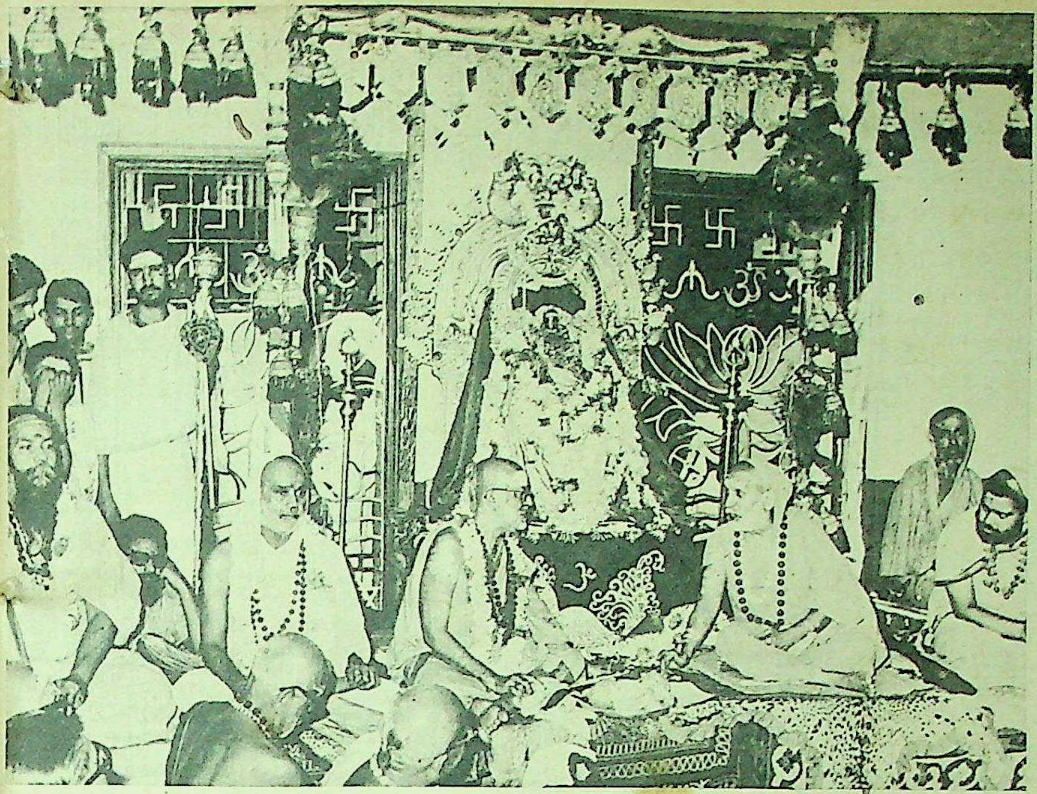


WHAT? The
Karnataka
avouritism,
e of the 60
re accepted
the matter
llow-up".

S

oison-
hey
to be
One





A SUMMIT OF "WORLD TEACHERS". For the first time in 125 years the four Jagadgurus of Badari, Puri, Dwaraka and Sringeri (seen from left to right with the junior Sankaracharya of Sringeri at extreme right) met at Sringeri's Sri Saradamba Temple. The meeting was held in camera, but in a joint message released later they supported the Freedom of Religion Bill, welcomed the proposal to put the cow-slaughter ban on the Concurrent List and said Harijans were part of the community and should be helped. (Not invited to the summit was the Sankaracharya of Kanchi.)



THIS TIME THEY RAISED A CLENCHED FIST. In a student uprising in Nepal between 25 and 32 people were killed by the Army and between 4,000 and 7,000 arrested. The trouble is believed to have started when police broke up a student demonstration in Kathmandu protesting against the execution of Mr Bhutto. The students then demanded educational reforms and a more democratic form of Government. Former PM, B. P. Koirala, who was released from house arrest, warned that, though they did not want an Iran-style uprising, King Birendra could not retain the throne by "sheer armed force". Above: Nepalis gather to greet the King.

REAR WINDOW. These new outfits by up-and-coming designer, France Andrevic, are very generous with their slits. Heads you turn; Tails, you win.



THE WAR IS FAR FROM OVER. An Israeli killed in a terrorist attack in Nahariya. Shortly after, Israeli planes bombed a Palestinian camp in Northern Lebanon killing four civilians. The camp was a stronghold of the hardline PFLP headed by George Habash who said the planes struck only at civilian targets. The Israelis said the attack was against bases used for training guerillas.





Fly Pakistan International to The Middle East

Ride the big business boom to the land of black gold and endless opportunity. Dubai, Muscat, Abu Dhabi, Bahrain, Kuwait... Pick from nearly 60 flights a week to the Persian Gulf and the Middle East. *There's room for everyone, say the trail-blazers.*

Break the success barrier with us—pleasantly. Gracious service, duty-free shopping and a full Oriental spread. We've thought of almost everything. Good enough reason why 3 million people choose to fly with us.

That's our success story.

PIA
Pakistan Internationa
Great people to fly with

For enquiries and reservations contact your nearest travel agen
Pakistan International Airlines, Oberoi Sheraton, Nariman Poi
Bombay 400 021. Tel: 231373/231455.
Kailash Building, 26 Kasturba Gandhi Marg, New Delhi 110 0
Tel: 43161/43162.
Interpub/PIA/

Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

THE "IRON LADY" IN DOWNING STREET

Margaret Thatcher has become the first woman Prime Minister of Britain. Unlike Mrs Gandhi or Mrs Bandaranaike, she was not swept into the political limelight on the borrowed strength of a father or a husband. The Conservative victory is a victory for the classical concepts of Capitalism. Labour lost because the trade unions turned against them. Even though the rest of Britain felt that they had been held to ransom too long by labour, the unions withdrew their support to Mr Callaghan for his attempt to freeze wages. The return of the Tories to power can have a psychological impact on the Indian community.



WILL SHE NIP ALL OPPOSITION IN THE BUD? Margaret Thatcher—like Mrs Gandhi—is known to be strong-willed and ambitious. When she is convinced of the rightness of her policies, she is immune to the ideas and suggestions of others. But she is essentially a democrat who will function democratically, however controversial the policies she may seek to implement.

by V. R. BHATT

There are interesting similarities in the personalities of Mrs Margaret Thatcher and Mrs Gandhi. Both are strong-willed and ambitious, both revel in the exercise of power and both are convinced of the rightness of their policies to the point of being almost immune to the ideas and suggestions of others.

Mrs Thatcher is called the "Iron Lady" in the Soviet Union for her hawkish attitude to Moscow (not to Communism itself, since she values China) as Mrs Gandhi was similarly labelled for a different reason by Henry Kissinger. It was the Thatcher "hawa", (remember the Indira "hawa") or tide, as both Labour and Liberal politicians have said, that swept her to victory.

But there are also significant differences. Mrs Thatcher is a democrat who will function democratically however controversial the policies she seeks to implement. She has risen to the top not by the borrowed charisma of a father or a husband, but by her own ability and drive. Her father was a grocer, albeit a rich one.

Mrs Thatcher won her small but comfortable overall majority by a straight fight against the more popular James Callaghan, leader of the Labour Party. And this for two reasons. The British people after 11 years of Labour rule in the last 15 years were intent on a change. She offered it in the radical shift she promised in the economic policies to the extreme right, indeed to the classical concepts of Capitalism, of free enterprise, the market forces of competition, the incentive of lower taxes and higher profits to encourage investment and accelerate productivity and growth and the reduction of state controls and "interference" in the economy.

On the Labour side it was the stab in the back by militant trade unions, the party's staunchest supporters and biggest financial contributors, that lost it the election. They turned against Mr Callaghan's attempt to restrain wage increases in a frightening epidemic of strikes in the winter of 1978-79 which closed down schools, crippled hospitals, health services and public transport and shut down hundreds of factories.

Mr Callaghan's record of having contained inflation, restored the strength of the pound sterling and helped to create a million jobs could not withstand the fear syndrome of the silent majority of being held to ransom by the muscle of organised labour.

The immigrant issue which briefly held attention, particularly in India after disturbances in Southall in which one protestor against the racist National Front, a New Zealander was killed and hundreds, mostly immigrant Indians were hurt or arrested, was not a major one in the election which was dominated by the question of economic management of prices, productivity incentives, unemployment and the private *vs* the public sector. But the Conservative return to power can have a psychological impact on the Indian community in Britain. Of this later.

For the rest of the world, and specially for the West, the election will go down as the opening of a new chapter. Mrs Thatcher is not only the first woman Prime Minister of the United Kingdom but the first woman head of a Government in the highly developed democracies of the West. Her other claim to be remembered will be as the trend-setter in adopting more strictly the doctrines of Capitalism than any other country of Western Europe (or North America)—these Western countries have been compelled or persuaded to dilute them by considerations of social justice, economic egalitarianism, the growth of the power of trade unions and the idealistic reaction against the pursuit of ever-increasing affluence.

THEY COULDN'T FILL THE SEATS. Former Prime Minister James Callaghan had headed a minority Government for the last 18 months—helped by the Liberals and regional parties. Still, he had contained inflation, revived the ailing pound and created a million jobs.





AT HOME • AT LEISURE

TEACH YOURSELF

through world famous

TEACH YOURSELF BOOKS

Internationally acclaimed TEACH YOURSELF books offer a firm foundation in the fundamentals of each subject. Written by experts with clear concise text and illustrated where necessary, the TEACH YOURSELF books make learning at home easy and enjoyable.

Choose from the following Teach Yourself Series
Each subject an education in itself
HURRY! Limited stock

USP

Tick the titles of your choice. Fill in and post the coupon along with your M.O./Cheque/ Draft to:
IBH Mail Order Service Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22 Bhulabhai Desai Road, Bombay 400 026.

Title	Price
☐ Advertising	30.80
☐ Amateur Winemaking and Brewing	16.72
☐ Arithmetic	13.20
☐ The Art and Practice of Relaxation	16.72
☐ Assessing Intellect & Ability	7.04
☐ Ballet	51.92
☐ Basics of Banking	26.40
☐ Biology	22.00
☐ Botany	13.20
☐ Brains in Bridge	30.80
☐ Candle Making	16.72
☐ Card Games for all the Family	16.72
☐ Card Games for Two	13.20
☐ Card Games for Three	26.40
☐ Card Games for Four	34.32
☐ The Chess Mind	14.08
☐ Codes and Ciphers	8.80
☐ Colloquial Arabic	13.20
☐ Commerce	16.72
☐ Complete Book of Cat Health & Care	34.32
☐ Computer - Based Systems	26.40
☐ Computer Programming / Fortran	22.00
☐ Contract Bridge	10.56
☐ Cost Accounting	51.92
☐ Cybernetics	7.04
☐ Drawing and Painting	7.04
☐ Dressmaking	26.40
☐ Dutton Speedwords	7.04
☐ Economics	13.20
☐ Economics for Everyone	26.40
☐ Electronic Computers	16.72
☐ Encyclopedia of Dates and Events	30.80
☐ Essential German Grammar	10.56
☐ Ethics	13.20
☐ Everyday French	13.20
☐ Exporting	16.72
☐ Financial Accounting	39.60
☐ Football	13.20
☐ French Grammar	10.56
☐ German	10.56
☐ German Dictionary	10.56
☐ German Phrase Book	10.56
☐ House Repairs	22.00
☐ Human Anatomy and Physiology	48.40
☐ Human Biology	10.56
☐ Indonesian	24.64
☐ Indoor Games	22.00
☐ Industrial Relations	26.40
☐ Initial Teaching Alphabet	7.92
☐ Insurance	22.60
☐ International Law	48.40
☐ Into Print	22.00
☐ Italian Phrase Book	13.20
☐ Jazz Piano	16.72
☐ Judo	13.20
☐ The Law	13.20
☐ Learning Remembering & Knowing	13.20
☐ Logic	13.20
☐ Malay	30.80
☐ Management Accounting	39.60
☐ Manual for Drawing and Painting	51.92
☐ Mathematics	10.56
☐ Mechanical Engineering (E.L.B.S.)	3.52
☐ Mechanics	22.00
☐ Modern Persian	16.72
☐ Music	26.40
☐ New Mathematics	13.20
☐ Nutrition	30.80
☐ Office Management	16.72
☐ Operational Research	26.40
☐ Organisation and Methods	22.00
☐ Perspective Drawing	13.20
☐ Philosophy	12.32
☐ Portuguese	16.72
☐ Psychology Today	16.72
☐ Running to Win	22.00
☐ Sanskrit	51.92
☐ Shooting	22.00
☐ The Slide Rule (E.L.B.S)	2.64
☐ Spanish Phrase Book	13.20
☐ Spelling made Easy	26.40
☐ Stamp Collecting	16.72
☐ Stress without Distress	22.00
☐ Trigonometry (E.L.B.S)	2.64
☐ Typewriting (E.L.B.S)	4.40
☐ Understanding Economics	51.92
☐ Zen	13.20

ILLUSTRATED TEACH YOURSELF SERIES

Title	Price
☐ Cats	20.24
☐ Cookery	22.00
☐ Magic	26.40
☐ Radio	28.16
☐ Painting	31.68

Please send me the above titles (ticked). M.O./Cheque/Draft for Rs. .... is enclosed.

Name ______________________ Signature ______________________

Address ____

For Britain the Conservative victory represents the return to a two-party system which had come under threat from the emergence of regional parties and the Liberal Party revival.

Indeed Mr Callaghan had headed a minority Government in the last 18 months surviving by an informal coalition with the Liberals or by winning the support of regional parties including the Ulster Unionists of whom the most widely known MP is Enoch Powell, the guru of racialism in Britain.

The present election produced an overall majority for the Conservatives as a result of the virtual extinction of the Scottish National Party and gains from the Liberal Party. All fringe parties, the fascist National Front, Communist and extreme left-wing groups, have been obliterated leaving on the British political map only Conservatives and Labour. The differences between the two parties on the economic front—which is what matters politically in peacetime—have widened from Mrs Thatcher's shift to the right of the previous Conservative Government of Edward Heath and therefore project a period of confrontation which may in two years, according to Mr Steel, the Liberal leader, come to a head in industrial strife, popular disenchantment and economic disequilibrium.

National Front Battered

Taking first the likely consequences on the Asian community, the first thing that strikes is the electoral battering that the National Front received. They fielded 300 candidates, 98 per cent of them in English constituencies. Every one of them, including the President, Mr Tyndall, and his deputy, Martin Webster, lost their deposits. In every constituency the NF candidates polled fewer votes than in the previous election.

Mr Tyndall in Hackney South and Shoreditch, where NF has its headquarters and a history of violence and intimidation of Asians, won 1,958 votes compared with 2,544 in the previous election just as Mr Webster did. In all the three Wolverhampton constituencies, notorious for NF thugs, the NF vote dropped by 50 per cent. Southall, the scene of the biggest violence in the election, re-elected the sitting Labour MP, Mr Bidwell, by an increased majority of 11,000—the NF candidate getting only 637 votes.

It is possible that the defeat of the Labour marginals was helped by some Labour voters switching to Conservatives. Mrs Thatcher's emotive reference to inner cities being "swamped" by coloured immigrants may have helped. But for all practical purposes, the NF has been exposed as a group rejected by the British people.

Southall has now recovered from the trauma of the election violence which most Asian leaders attribute to over-reaction by the police. The Conservative victory has not caused undue concern since Mrs Thatcher's policy does not threaten the position of those Indians settled here.

There is in essence no difference between Labour and Conservative immigration policies. Both are against any fresh immigration, both promise full citizenship rights, equal opportunity and non-discrimination. Labour has sought to do this through legislation and the establishment of Race Relations bodies, while the Conservatives promise to achieve the same objectives under the existing law. Both are committed to fulfil pledges to Asian British passport-holders and dependants of those already settled here. Where the difference exists is the insensitivity of many Conservative leaders to Asian feelings—as when Mrs Thatcher spoke of "swamping" and the attempt to delay the fulfilment of the pledges.

But there is a section of the Asian community here which probably voted Conservative. There are growing bodies of entrepreneurs and small businessmen who think they will benefit from Mrs Thatcher's policy of encouraging private enterprise by incentives of lower taxes, higher profits and less interference by the state. The Indian businessman's spirit of enterprise and competitiveness are virtues admired in Thatcher's economic philosophy.

Vishnu Sharma, President of the Indian Workers' Association, which is the best-organised and strongest body of Asian immigrants in this country, pinpointed for me three areas of Tory immigration policy which might adversely affect Indian immigrants. The first of this is the Conservative aim to establish a register of dependants of those settled here who are entitled to be admitted. He believes that this would lead to a quota system and thereby slow down the uniting of families. The second is Mrs Thatcher's intention to stop admission of fiances of Indian girls living here. Under the regulation which, he says, is radically discriminatory, a husband of a resident Indian woman will also be excluded. The third is the uneasiness about the provisions of the Nationality Law that the Tory Government is to enact.

Mr Sharma, however, feels that the Conservative Party's emphasis on law and order, if applied without prejudice, should check the NF provocation and violence against the Asian community. The NF campaigned on a manifesto proposing to deport all coloured British citizens, including progeny of mixed marriages which is contrary to the existing law, but they were allowed to campaign even in Southall by hiring a hall from the local council. Mr Sharma hopes that the Conservatives will enforce the law against the National Front.

Immigration Policy

While the Tory victory has undoubtedly injected a sense of insecurity for the future as a reflex reaction, there is nothing in the Conservative manifesto or statements to alarm the Asian community which has grown as an integral part of the British economy and health services and is now beginning to play a part in business, small-scale manufactures and exports and imports. Besides, the UK, a trading nation, a member of the EEC and of the United Nations and a partner of the multiracial Commonwealth Association, cannot afford to be racially inclined.

The past record of Conservative Governments suggests that in foreign policy Mrs Thatcher's Government will strive to maintain good relations with India. It was under a Labour Government that India won her freedom, against the opposition of the then Conservative Party headed by Winston Churchill, but it was also a Labour Government that adopted a Pakistan-biased attitude on Kashmir and propagated the doctrine of equation between Pakistan and India for the purpose of using Pakistan to check the growth of Indian power and influence. The Conservatives pursued this policy. It was the Labour Premier Wilson who accused India of aggression in the war that broke out when Pakistan sent infiltrator battalions into Kashmir, later blaming the Pakistan lobby in the Foreign Office for misleading him.



WILL THINGS BE BETTER? Police drag away an Asian protestor during the clash at the National Front election meeting in Southall. Every one of the 300 candidates of the racist National Front lost their deposits. Though both Labour and Conservatives are committed to honouring pledges made to immigrants, the new ruling party is believed to be less sensitive to Asian feelings.

There may be a possibility of the Thatcher Government cutting aid to India in preference to encouraging private enterprise and investments. Strain, however, may develop in international affairs, particularly in relation to Rhodesia and South Africa, but the "Iron Lady", though acutely suspicious of the Soviet Union, is unlikely to look askance at Indo-Soviet friendship under a Government of India whose policy is "genuine" non-alignment.

On a wider canvas, Mrs Thatcher's Government may lack intimacy in British relations with the Carter Administration. Callaghan and Carter—the two Jims—established a rapport which made White House officials on the eve of the British elections say that Carter would be disappointed if Callaghan did not win the election.

What is worth watching is how the first woman Prime Minister of Britain, who has inherited the multibillion dowry of North Sea Oil, will set about transforming this welfare state into a paragon of capitalism.

After Brezhnev, What?

It is not likely that Brezhnev's successor will adopt radically new policies. Detente with Europe and the USA will be kept alive, relations with China will probably remain unchanged and friendship with India will continue to be a "constant policy".

by K. P. S. MENON

In the closing years of Jawaharlal Nehru's life it used to be a favourite guessing game to ask: "After Nehru, Who?"

I remember reading a book by an American journalist called *After Nehru, Who?* He gave sketches of seven or eight people whom he regarded as possible successors to Nehru. They included such different characters as Gulzarilal Nanda, Morarji Desai, Lal Bahadur Shastri, Mrs Indira Gandhi, Dr Radhakrishnan, Gen Thimayya, and V. K. Krishna Menon.



A STAUNCH ADVOCATE OF FRIENDSHIP WITH INDIA. Leonid Brezhnev asserted: "The establishment of close economic and political relations with India is the constant policy of the USSR."

A more profitable question to ask would have been, "After Nehru, What?" I doubt whether many would have envisaged the shape of things to come in the succeeding years. Few people would have thought that with the disappearance of Nehru from the political scene the Congress would begin to lose its majority in the Centre as well as in the States and that there would be a resurgence of such evils as provincialism, linguism, groupism, communalism and defectionism. Nor would anyone have suspected that these evils would be sought to be met by the declaration of a state of Emergency, and that the Emergency would be followed by the emergence of a party which has yet to establish its title to be a party.

Leonid Brezhnev, like Jawaharlal Nehru, has not nominated his successor. Josef Stalin had; after his death Malenkov took over as Prime Minister and First Secretary of the Party. Within a few weeks he was ousted from his Party post by Khrushchev, and within three years he was deprived of the office of Prime Minister too.

The speculation among Kremlinologists is that Brezhnev will be succeeded by Kirilenko, who has been a member of the Politburo since 1962 and whose friendship with Brezhnev goes back forty years. The question of a successor, however, is not one which worries the Soviet people. Such matters as the choice of the head of state or of the government do not form the subject of public, or even private, discussion in the USSR. The secrecy surrounding matters of state was illustrated in the case of the fall of Khrushchev.

Ouster In Secrecy

Only a fortnight before his dismissal there happened to be four Indian Ambassadors, or ex-Ambassadors, in the Soviet Union, namely, Dr Radhakrishnan, a former Ambassador to the USSR, who was paying a visit to the Soviet Union as President of India; his Secretary, Subimal Dutt, who succeeded me in Moscow; T. N. Kaul, who was Ambassador at the time of Dr Radhakrishnan's visit and myself, who was on a holiday in the USSR. None of us had the faintest suspicion that Khrushchev's days were numbered.

Instead of asking "After Brezhnev, Who?", it would be more profitable to ask "After Brezhnev, What?" One can be certain that there would be no such dramatic changes as those which occurred after the death of Stalin. Brezhnev is no dictator like Stalin. The rule of collectivity, which prevents the rise of dictatorship, has come to stay, even though it does not prevent the emergence of a man of outstanding ability and character like Brezhnev as a little more than equal among his equals. It was because Nikita Khrushchev began to display certain clumsy dictatorial tendencies, though these tendencies showed themselves more

➜

in his manners than in his conduct, that so estimable and even lovable a leader, who had played an important part in dismantling the whole apparatus of Stalinism, was ousted.

If Brezhnev is different from Stalin, he is also very different from Khrushchev. I cannot imagine Brezhnev taking off his shoes and thumping the table in the General Assembly of the United Nations. Nor will Brezhnev ever denigrate his experienced Foreign Minister by saying, as Khrushchev once said, that "If I ask him to take off his trousers and sit on a block of ice he will." After Khrushchev, Brezhnev has restored the dignity, though perhaps reduced the gaiety, of the office of the Prime Minister of the USSR.

Detente In Europe

Is Brezhnev's successor, whoever he may be, likely to adopt a policy different from his in vital matters? Brezhnev is a firm believer in the necessity for a detente in Europe. Indeed, he and Willy Brandt must be regarded as the joint architects of the detente in Europe, which culminated in the European Conference for Security and Cooperation. In 1969 I saw a sight which would have made Dr Adenauer turn in his grave. From Nidznia Orianda, a lovely sanatorium in the Crimea, I saw the Soviet and West German flags flying side by side over the government sanatorium, next door, where Brezhnev and Brandt were staying and having consultations and where, incidentally, Jawaharlal Nehru had stayed in 1955. A few hours later I saw Brezhnev and Brandt happily cruising over the Black Sea.

Brezhnev is equally alive to the need for a detente with the USA. The concept of detente has somewhat receded in recent years, but ultimately it is governed by the fear of a world war which, in this nuclear age, may well mean the destruction of civilisation. It is this which persuaded the Communist Party of the Soviet Union to abandon the Marxist theory that war is inevitable. And it is this which caused the Soviet Union to exercise the utmost restraint in the recent crisis provoked by the Chinese invasion of Vietnam. Whoever may be at the helm of affairs can be trusted to keep the policy of detente alive, if not kicking.



THE AUTHOR. Mr K.P.S. Menon was recently awarded the Lenin Peace Prize for "outstanding service" in the cause of peace.

Much has been said about "the Brezhnev doctrine" in respect of the neighbouring Communist states in Europe. Will that be abandoned? Not likely, at any rate in practice. The Brezhnev doctrine is the ultimate outcome of Russian history and geography. Russia proper has no natural geographical features. It has been said that if someone stands in Moscow and throws a pebble, it will roll along the vast plains of Russia and drop into the Pacific Ocean.

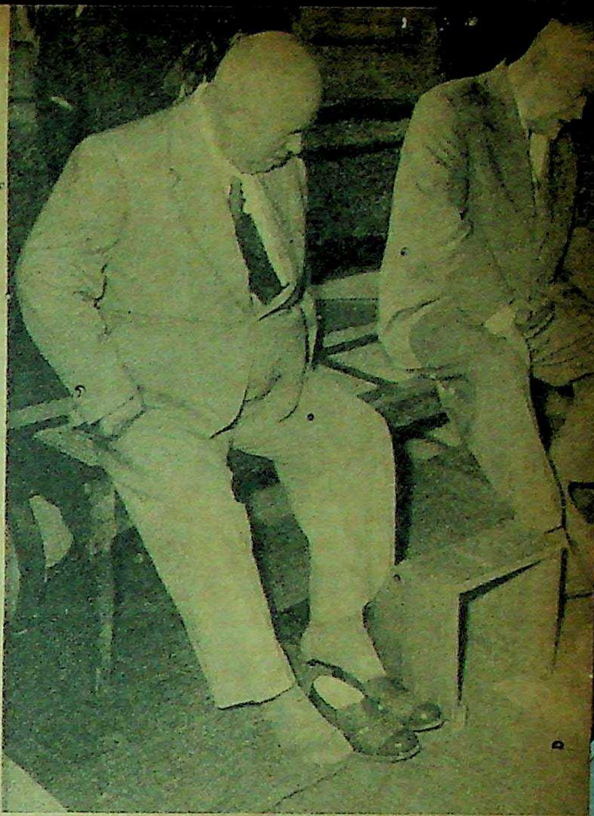
All the invaders of Russia have come from the militant West. One has only to remember that Poland, then a mighty power, invaded Russia in the 16th century, and Polish troops were quartered in that holy of holies, the Kremlin, from 1512 to 1514. Again Napoleon marched into Moscow in 1812. Standing on Sparrow Hill, now called Lenin Hill, he surveyed the city with its eight hundred churches and palaces and museums and exclaimed: "All this is mine!" Hitler's troops came right up to the gates of Moscow and were stopped by Marshal Zukhov, who marched forward to meet them, quoting the words of Alexander Nevsky who in the 13th century had marched against the invading Tartars saying: "He who comes with the sword shall perish by the sword. Such has been the law of the Russian land and such it always shall be."

"Bourgeois Democracy"

These events have burnt themselves into the Russian mind. Now at last, Russia has, to its vulnerable West, a belt of friendly states, a veritable *cordon sanitaire*, including East Germany, holding the same ideology, with whatever minor variations, as the Soviet Union. It will always be the first duty of every Soviet Prime Minister to see that these states remain in the Soviet orbit and do not stray into the delectable woodlands of "bourgeois democracy".

The prospects of Western democracy taking roots in the Soviet Union are as dim as ever. The Soviet dissidents are a spent force; and the lionising of them in the West has done their cause more harm than good. Nor has President Carter's human rights campaign, with its patently anti-Soviet tones, improved the situation. Within the establishment itself, however, there are the intelligentsia, some of whom have been discreetly questioning, not the fundamental bases of the system, but the manner of its functioning. And in the long run this may result in some liberalisation.

A question in which India is specially interested is whether, after Brezhnev, Sino-Soviet relations will take a different turn. This seems unlikely. There are many reasons, political, geographical, historical and ideological for the estrangement between the Soviet Union and China. These factors are unlikely to change soon. This is more unlikely than ever, because the USA seems to have decided, to use a phrase of Mr Brezezinski, "to play the China card". However, the USA will play this card with great caution, as the Sino-Vietnamese crisis has shown, because the issue at stake is nothing less than world peace. Even the Chinese, who set out "to teach Vietnam a lesson", seem to have learnt a lesson from the Vietnam war.



NIKITA KHRUSHCHEV once took off his shoes and thumped the table in the General Assembly of the United Nations. Here he is seen with Marshal Bulganin before entering the Gandhi Samadhi in New Delhi in 1955. The author says that Khrushchev displayed "certain clumsy dictatorial tendencies". As a result "so estimable and even lovable a leader who had played an important part in dismantling the whole apparatus of Stalinism was ousted".

China still adheres to the primitive Marxist theory that war is inevitable. In deference to the grim realities of the nuclear age, the Soviet Union abandoned this theory once for all at the 20th Congress in 1956. Recently the Chinese have modified it to the extent of saying that war is still inevitable but can be postponed. Postponed till when? Till China, with the mighty support of the USA, has marched ahead of the USSR and attained at least the hegemony of the Communist world? As long as China believes that war is inevitable, she will be a difficult neighbour to live with.

Leonid Brezhnev has always been a staunch advocate of Indo-Soviet friendship. "The establishment of close economic and political relations with India," he said at the 22nd Congress, "is the constant policy of the USSR". Even in 1973, at the height of the Great Power detente, he found time to pay a visit to India, and reassure us, not merely in words but in deeds, that India still occupied high priority in the Soviet scheme of things. Just as the Brezhnev doctrine is an offshoot of Soviet geography and history, so also Soviet friendship for India is the offspring of geopolitics in Eurasia. The Soviet Union, sprawling over Asia and Europe, cannot but take into account the geopolitical compulsions of the Eurasian hemisphere. Friendship with India can therefore be expected to continue to be "the constant policy" of the Soviet Union, regardless of the rise and demise of personalities. However, history will bear the impress of such personalities as Brezhnev who have resolutely marched in step with it and even accelerated its course.


Now Bournvita gets recognition as the Olympic Drink
Olympic-80
MOSCOW
Your favourite Bournvita now has the seal of approval as the Olympic Food Drink of India from the Organising Committee of the 1980 Moscow Olympics. Bournvita has also achieved "Official Suppliers" status to the 1980 Indian Olympic Contingent.
Why Bournvita?
Because Bournvita contains all the nourishing goodness of cocoa, malt, milk and sugar. Two teaspoonfuls in a hot cup of milk, make a deliciously wholesome food drink.
Give your children Bournvita every day, twice a day. It helps provide the nourishment they need for a healthy, active life. And you need it too... to keep up with them!
Save 75 Paise
Cadbury's
Bournvita
For Extra Energy Extra Taste
500 g net
Cadbury's Bournvita
For a healthy active life

BOOK REVIEW

A Poet of Pictures

SINGING IN THE WILDERNESS by B. I. Taraporewala; Indian Cancer Society; Rs 100.

Out of the jungle of concrete goes Mr Taraporewala to the jungle of birds, beasts, trees and flowers—'singing in the wilderness'. And to him the mere shock of seeing a pool in the sequestered shade of bushes, the sudden vision of a cobra raising its head, a bat flapping its wings above the leafage, a monkey hopping from branch to branch, is a fanciful fact—the very symbol of existence. And he has brought into focus many living creatures, our cousins in the forest, in his camera eye—surely a visionary camera eye, the magician eye of a poet of pictures.

Strange that a lawyer by training, professionally arguing before His Honour the Judge of the facts of a case in Probate, or real estate, or about Raghavan, the demented murderer, should stray away from the arid talk of the money world to the interior, dressed in khaki safari, a Tam O'Shanter hat on his head and walk and walk and walk, not in the chase to kill animals, but to commune with them.

He is one of the few naturalist philosophers of our time in this country. Unlike the professors talking of logic, deductive and inductive, in the colleges, or economists giving lectures on business management (which often result in mismanagement), or like the film stars wearing masks late in the day and drowning the emptiness of the murmurs in Dimple Scotch in the evenings, Mr Tarapore is an eccentirc who seems to feel that the sense of the world perhaps lies in getting outside the busy world and wandering where his aimless feet would take him, perchance he may see himself in a pool, get washed clean under a waterfall, touch a leaf, or have a bird descend on his left hand.

In this outgoing, he seems to be akin to men like the late Verrier Elwin, who found millions of friends among the tribal folk of India and wrote their songs down, or like Salim Ali, the friend of the birds, to whose inspiration we owe the new bird sanctuaries, or like the young photographer Raghubir Singh who has put the people of the Ganga in his heart and then exteriorised them in some of the most endearing photographs ever taken, or like the poet Pritish Nandy who makes parallel poems in words and photos.

Perhaps these adventurers have believed that the riddle of life cannot be explained: it can only be sung in songs, or heard in the chirpings of birds, or recreated by the inspired eye in some form of expression. Certainly, they take us to areas where we might commune with other creatures in silence.

And from this silence sometimes come spontaneous words, as in Mr Tarapore's serious-humorous prose poems, spoken to him by the birds and animals and reptiles he has seen, whose vision he has encompassed in the camera.

Thus he has recreated each lion, elephant, donkey, peacock, crocodile, horse, camel, gibbon, giraffe, deer, buffalo, squirrel, dove, beem butterfly into a kind of Edward Lear utterance of his own.

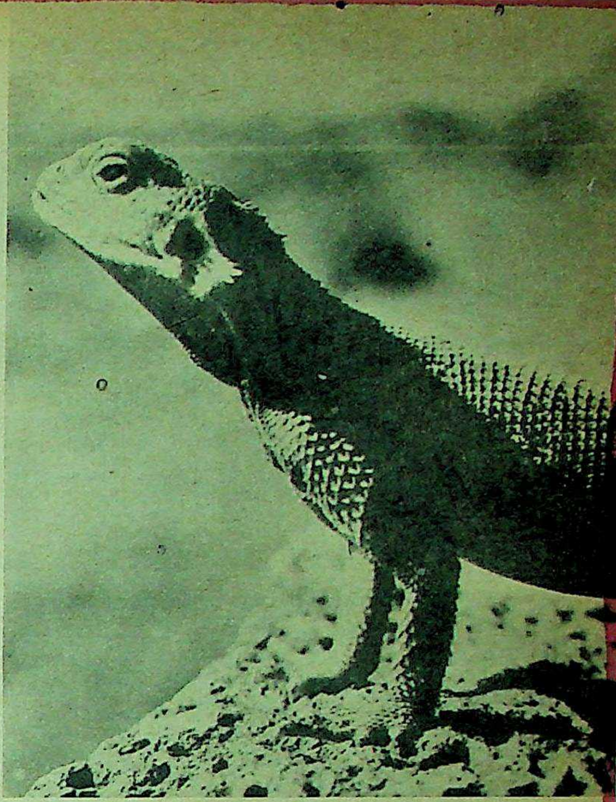
Sings his butterfly:

Long did I lie
wrapped within myself.
Your hand set me free
from my chrysalis.
Let me spread
the rainbow wings
You gave me
and sip the nectar
of Your love.

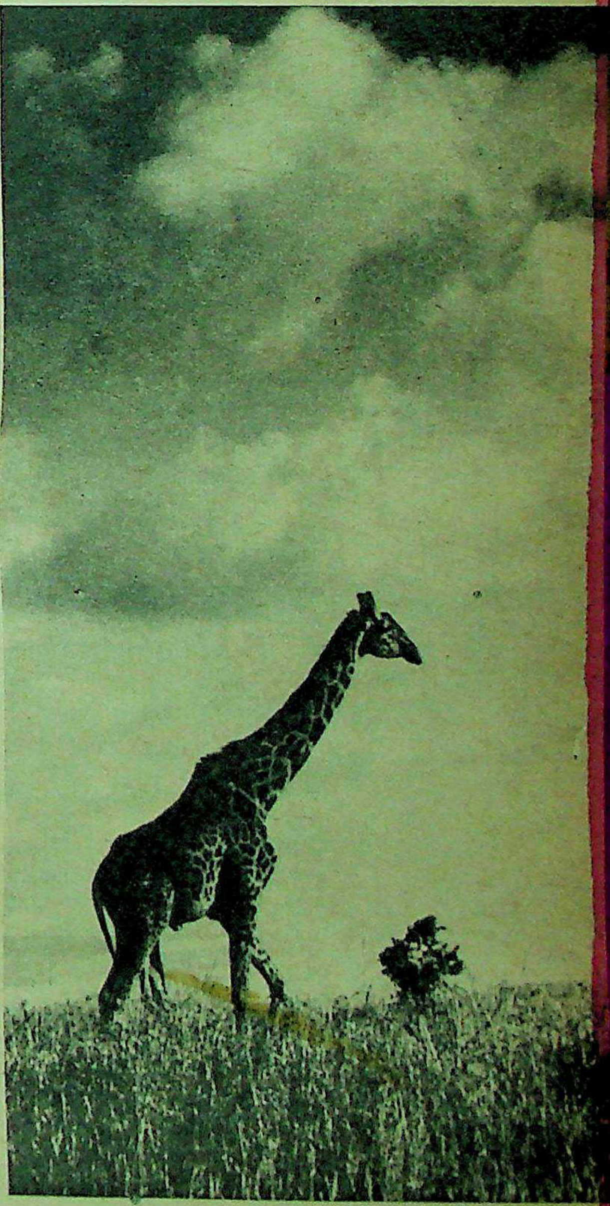
Mr Tarapore's book is one of the few charming anthologies of pictures and poems gifted to us by a uniquely talented man, a rare spirit in intimate touch with every vital living thing.

The proceeds of the sales of this book will go to the sponsors, the Indian Cancer Research Society. (Copies of the book are available with the Indian Cancer Society or with Nalanda at Taj Intercontinental, Bombay, against donations of Rs 100.)

Mulk Raj Anand



THE AGAMA
I am a miniature dragon.



THE GIRAFFE
I thank you
for elevating my head,
that I might see
the snows of Kilimanjaro.

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS
I am fat
and black and ugly.



SOUND REPRODUCTION



THE SIMPLE ANSWER IS

COSMIC 550D

STEREO CASSETTE TAPE DECK

COSMIC CASSETTE DECK is its own best spokesman. Because, this cassette tape deck incorporates many new technological features that enable you to get the best reproduction possible from latest 4 Tracks, 2-Channel stereo cassette. For instance with CO-550 D Stereo deck you get incredible low wow and flutter level which is less than 0.2 %.

Further more, for wide range frequency response and low distortion, super hard permalloy head is used.

There is quick 'RQ' (Review/Cue) system for easy, efficient use, with provision of fast-forward and rewind, to play without going through the stop position.

The CO-550 D also gives digital counter, mic jacks, headphones jack, large VU Meters, and recording level controls. So if you are intrigued by quality that speaks for itself, get down at your Cosmic dealer and check this new CASSETTE DECK. ULTIMATELY IT'S COSMIC. GO FOR IT.

COSMIC QUALITY THAT SOUNDS FOR ITSELF.

TRADE REPRESENTATIVE AND SERVICE CENTRE

NORTH INDIA:
HIMSONS ELECTRONICS,
12, Angoori Bagh Market,
DELHI-110 006. Phone: 269105|278228

MADHYA PRADESH:
MUSIC PALACE, 82, Kothari Market,
M. G. Road, INDORE. Phone: 38857

GUJARAT:
MUMTA TRADERS, Joglekar Building,
Anandpura, BARODA. Phone: 63593

TAMIL NADU:
STEREO SOUND CENTER,
7, Woods Road, Mount Road,
MADRAS-600 002. Phone: 82599

KARNATAKA:
NUSOUND, 42, Narasimharaja Road,
BANGALORE-560 002. Phone: 24048

EASTERN REGION:
DUNICS, 113/4, Hazra Road,
CALCUTTA-700 026 Phone: 481336

Manufacturers:
COSMIC RADIO
Bombay 400 093. Tel: 573361/62 GRAMS: "SOLIDSTATE"

Adverts: CR-11C9D

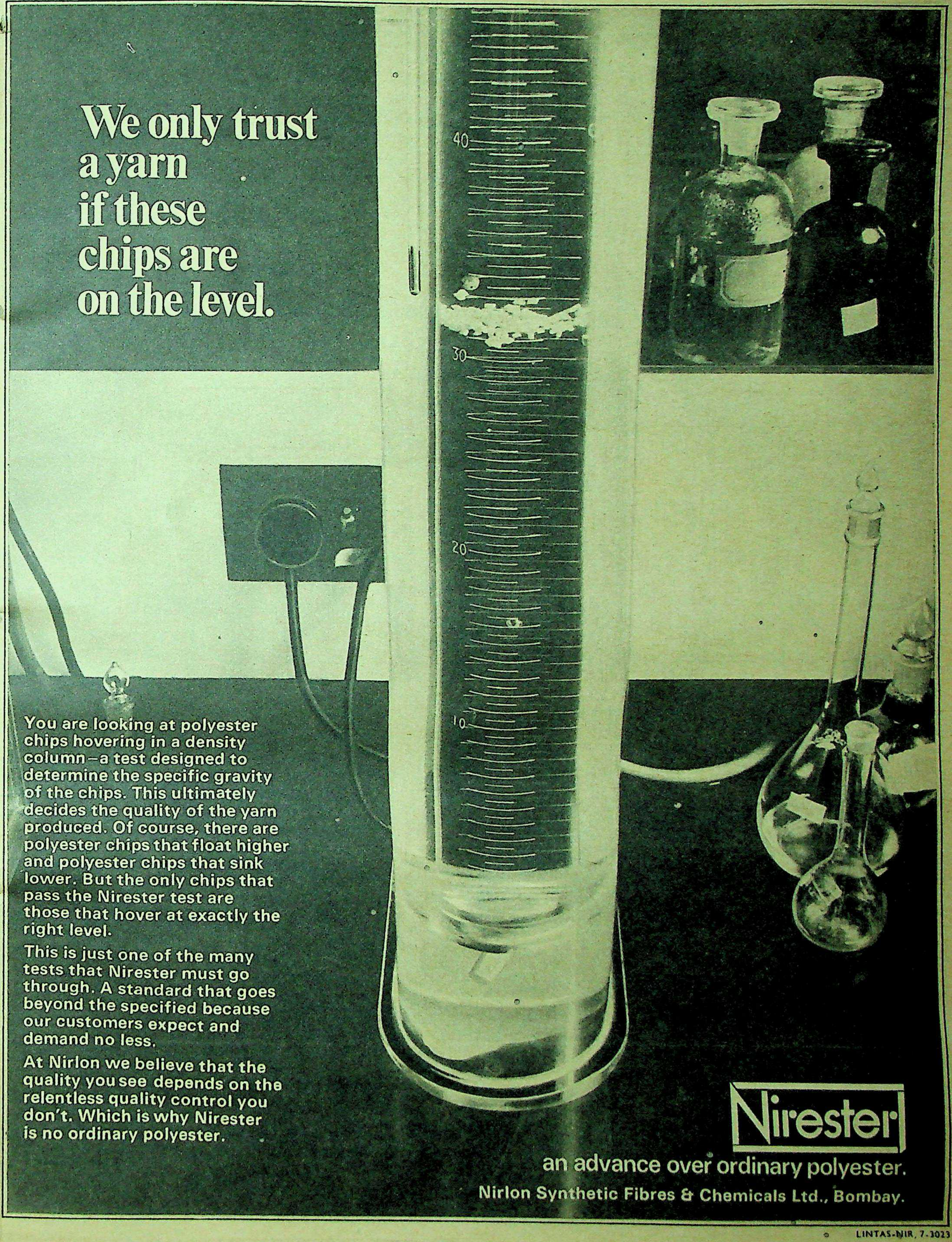

We only trust a yarn if these chips are on the level.
40
30
20
10
You are looking at polyester chips hovering in a density column—a test designed to determine the specific gravity of the chips. This ultimately decides the quality of the yarn produced. Of course, there are polyester chips that float higher and polyester chips that sink lower. But the only chips that pass the Nirester test are those that hover at exactly the right level.
This is just one of the many tests that Nirester must go through. A standard that goes beyond the specified because our customers expect and demand no less.
At Nirlon we believe that the quality you see depends on the relentless quality control you don't. Which is why Nirester is no ordinary polyester.
Nirester
an advance over ordinary polyester.
Nirlon Synthetic Fibres & Chemicals Ltd., Bombay.
LINTAS-NIR, 7-3023



Illustration by Dattatraya Padekar

Are we alone in the universe?

In the vast loneliness of outer space, where distances can only be measured in light years, do other civilisations flourish? What are the factors conducive to the existence of life in extraterrestrial environments? What will these other "children of the stars" be like? Can we establish contact with them? The author, a Kalinga Prize winner, explores the fascinating possibilities of these "close encounters".

by Jagjit Singh

THE essential uniformity of behaviour of atomic particles throughout the wide universe posed long ago an intriguing question : if some terrestrial atoms somehow managed to cast themselves into the human mould, could they not wake to a similar ecstasy of life and consciousness in other celestial habitats besides our own earth? Many man-made myths from Micromegas, Selenite and Bel Abon to mooncalf pastures, Martian canals, Bermuda triangle, flying saucers, and "bug-eyed monsters" from interstellar space testify to the continual persistence of a naive belief in the power of life to erupt in extraterrestrial abodes as unlike one another as Sirius, our Moon and Mars.

There is a school of thought prevailing even now that has a sort of mystic faith in the fitness of almost every celestial environment to develop and evolve its own species of living beings whose bodies and organs are supposed to be adapted to the peculiar circumstances of their particular abode. Even the strictly disciplined and controlled imagination of that great imaginer, Olaf Stapledon, could not resist the temptation of toying with the idea that life and intelligence could perhaps emerge and persist in the incandescent environment of stars in the form of myriad self-conscious flames of life.

At the other end of the spectrum of beliefs there are some eminent biologists like W. H. Thorpe who think that the emergence of *cellular* life from inanimate matter

→

is a happening "now seen as so extremely improbable that its occurrence may indeed have been a unique event of zero probability". With informed opinion oscillating between two extremes—one holding life's emergence as a virtual "miracle" due almost to divine intervention and the other as the inevitable consequence of the laws of physics and chemistry—is it any wonder that the existence of extra-terrestrial life is for many people a touchstone of their hopes and desires? Those who want it will choose the latter point of view and those who don't the former. There is, therefore, need for as unbiased an approach to the subject as one can make it.

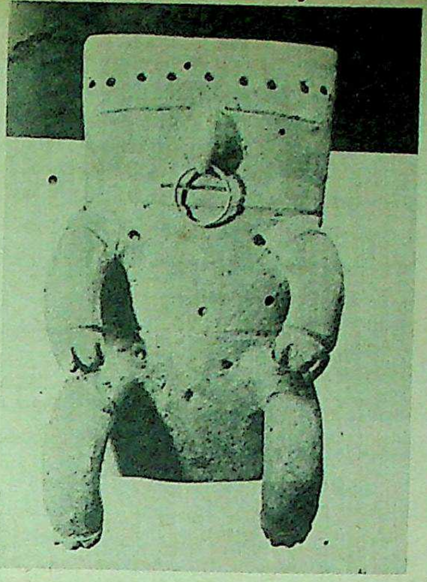
To make a realistic appraisal of the possibility of extra-terrestrial life one must begin by defining what one means by "life" considering the great profusion of life on earth from the barely alive viruses to the highly intelligent human beings. By "life" I shall mean here "carbon-based life as we know it" that is both *intelligent* and *self-aware*. This will exclude all those primitive forms of life of which micro-organisms like viruses and bacteria are the prime examples. There might well be planets—Mars is a possible case in point—barely capable of harbouring only such a primitive and lowly form of life. But I will ignore them as "lifeless".

Intelligent, Self-Aware Life

Again there might well be planets which could support some unknown form of life with a chemistry different from that of our own on earth which is structurally based on carbon and utilises water as an interacting medium. It could instead be based on silicon for structure and/or use liquid ammonia as an interacting medium. Thus one could envisage beings living in seas of liquid ammonia on Jupiter or breathing gaseous sulphur on Mercury. Again I shall dismiss such forms as mere science fiction fantasies. They do not apparently qualify even as a plausible biological "perhaps" so far as we can imagine at present.

In our search for an abode suitable for the emergence of *intelligent self-aware* "life as we know it", temperature is a reasonable starting point. For life is an attribute of matter that appears only in highly complex and therefore correspondingly fragile structures. Even a protein molecule, not to speak of other more elaborate structures like cells and animal tissues, is a complex and delicate entity extremely sensitive to heat. No living tissue, cell or bacterium seems able to withstand even boiling water. The hottest niche that living organisms have so far been known to occupy is in Yellowstone Park where bacteria have learnt to survive in hot springs at 76° C, but none has been found in any of the hotter natural springs in spite of life's incredible resourcefulness to colonise any possible ecological corner.

Apparently 80° to 90° C is a fundamental upper limit to which life can accommodate itself. For intelligent life like human life it is much lower. We may therefore rule out all possibility of life in any of its variety and adaptations in the stars, as even the coolest of them have a surface temperature of 3,000° C—much too high for any except the simplest compounds to exist. But if excessive heat inhibits life of all kinds, too much cold is equally fatal. For vital pro-



SWISS AUTHOR Erich Von Daniken says we earthlings arose from a breeding experiment devised by intergalactic beings. The strange ceramic figure above is cited as evidence of visits from celestial people in antiquity.

cesses—as our experience here on earth shows—depend ultimately on the energy received from the sun. If this supply had been much smaller, it is doubtful if life could have ever been sparked out of its inanimate slumber.

It therefore follows that only planets located at just the correct distances from their central star to give them the right amount of starshine and warmth can be suitable abodes of life in any possible form. If they are too near their central star, no life can originate in the midst of hell fires to which their close proximity exposes them. On the other hand, if they happen to be too far away, life may remain congealed for ever in the frosty cold of outer space.

But it is not merely their distance from the central star that has to be right. So must be their other features such as mass, axial rotation, atmosphere, hydrosphere, ellipticity of orbit and so on. Thus if a planet or satellite like our own moon fails to combine the right blend of these other conditions, its location at the right distance from the sun will be of no avail. For the moon, having too small a mass to retain any atmosphere is both airless and waterless. It is therefore lifeless as the US astronauts who landed on the moon in 1969 discovered.

The Right Gravity

Not only must the planet be at the right distance from its central star, it must also have the right mass. For, if a planet is too massive, its gravity may be too strong to permit the emergence of life, at any rate intelligent life like we human beings have on earth. The reason is that excessive gravity inhibits physiological and metabolic processes of animals as large as ourselves. Even though we can endure indefinitely the earth's gravitational pull (usually called g) experiments with human beings in large centrifuges simulating accelerations of the order of $5g$ have shown that we can tolerate such high g's for very brief periods of time without permanent damage. A tolerable upper limit seems to be 1.5 to $2g$.

Then again if a planet's orbit is highly elliptical, as in the case of Mercury, the seasonal variations in the intensity of solar radiation may prove too great for life to develop and take root. Thus Mercury at its closest approach to the sun receives two and a half times as much sunshine as at its farthest. This alone gives rise to very violent fluctuations of temperature. To make matters worse, the violence is fantastically amplified because of the coincidence of the period of its axial rotation with that of its revolution round the sun. As a result it presents approximately the same face to the sun as the moon does to the earth, so that it is a fearful furnace of molten lead, lava and tin on the sunny side and an equally terrifying Cimmerian nightmare of frozen gases on the other eternally dark, unlit side.

These conditions, whose rigour is in a way mitigated because of the virtual absence of wind and water, prevent it from harbouring life of any kind whatever. It is therefore no wonder that hardly one (that is, our own earth) out of the nine planets and their numerous satellites of our solar system have managed to acquire the right combination of conditions that provide a possible home for intelligent life. To find a possible abode of intelligent extra-terrestrial life we must go beyond the solar system and look for planets of the stars beyond.

When we consider that barely 10 per cent of the stars in our Milky Way are born, like our own sun, single and not every such star has a planetary system, and further that only 10 per cent of its planets may acquire the right blend of mass, axial rotation, distance and other attributes likely to favour the emergence of life and intelligence, we may well appreciate how scarce and lonely life must be wherever in the universe it may have chanced to sprout.

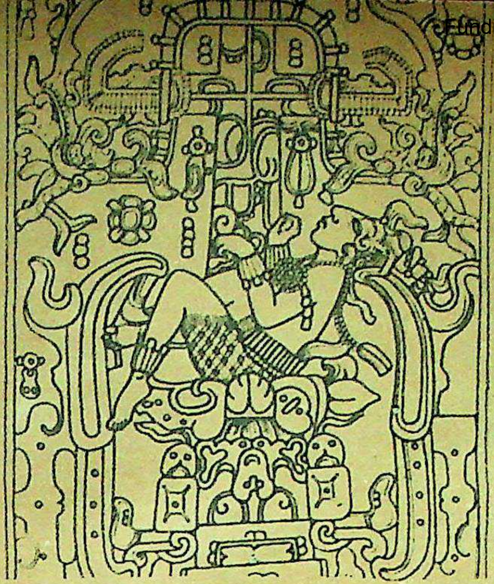
Ours Only Technical Civilisation?

Assuming as a rough reckoning that not more than one star out of a hundred thousand taken at random can possibly have a planet with intelligent life on it at some particular stage of development, there may well be a million or two inhabited planets in our Milky Way, some of 200 billion stars. If there are, indeed, a million or two planets harbouring intelligent life, some of these forms of life would be much more advanced than ours considering that our technical civilisation is barely two hundred years old.

Why then have we not had any intimation or message from them proclaiming their existence? It has been suggested that we have not heard anything from more advanced "civilisations" in the Milky Way because advanced technical civilisations always destroy themselves through the use of weapons of mass destruction shortly after they come into being. If such civilisations do destroy themselves soon after their emergence, as ours is threatening to do, then there might well be in the second half of the 20th century in the galaxy only one technical civilisation—our own.

But if, on the other hand, we assume—not unreasonably—that other technical civilisations in the Milky Way are not as foolishly suicidal as our own and do manage to avoid self-annihilation, by control of their megakill weapons, then the lifetimes of technical civilisations may be very long, comparable to geological or stellar evolutionary time scales. If so, there may well be a million technical civilisations extant in the galaxy now. If they are randomly distributed in space, the distance from the earth to


When whiteness glows
look—it shows...
it's washed with
det
detergent cake
Supreme
det
detergent washing cake
Shilpi DM 35A/78



A DRAWING of a Mexican rock relief from Palenque. According to Von Daniken it represents an extra-terrestial astronaut astride a rocket.

the nearest such civilisation will be several hundred light years. The only way we could communicate with it is by means of radio transmission even though other communication techniques have been seriously discussed.

To take the latter first, several types of spacecraft have been proposed to take us to the stars. They are nuclear pulse rockets like the British Interplanetary Society's *Daedalus*, the interstellar ramjet which collects fuel from interstellar space; the laser-photon sail; anti-matter devices and the legendary photon rocket whose exhaust is a beam of light which enables it to travel at almost the speed of light, the putative speed limit of the Universe.

There are suggestions that we could even transcend this speed limit by travelling faster than light or at least popping down a black hole and out again instantly into another remoter region of the Universe. Alas, both faster-than-light travel as well as black-hole rapid transit system are at present pure science fiction fantasies. Nevertheless, some of the more orthodox devices like *Daedalus* and the ramjet may not be wholly unpractical. But if the measure of effectiveness is the amount of information communicated per unit cost, then radio transmission is the method of choice.

Radio Link

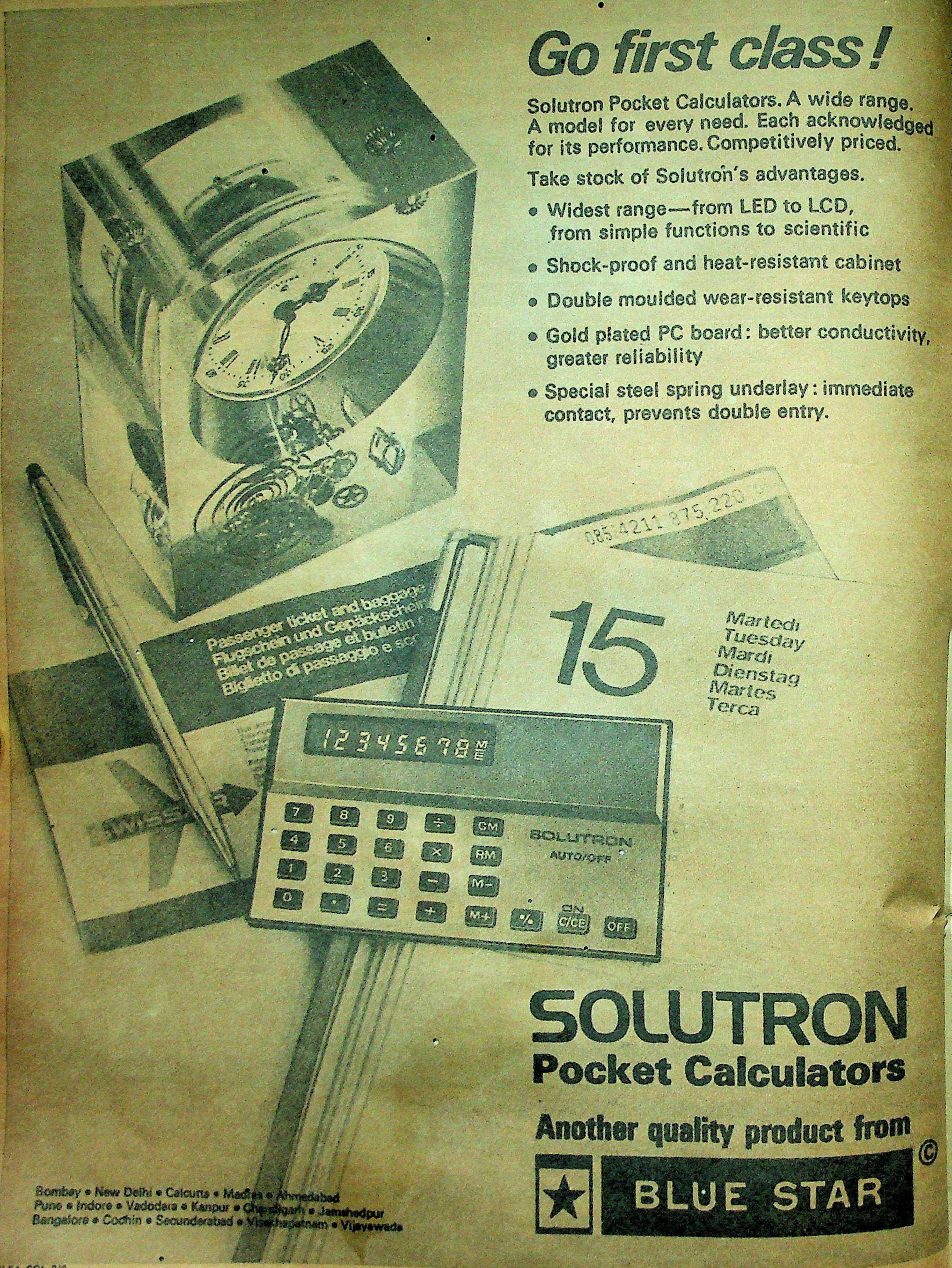
With our present equipment we could communicate by radio up to 1,000 light years. This may seem small change in so far as stellar and galactic distances go. But it is a large enough range to contain scores of technical civilisations if the surmises made earlier are correct. The problem is how to establish such a radio link with them in the absence of a common language. It is a serious problem though not wholly insurmountable. For in the absence of a common language there are messages whose intelligent origin and intellectual content could be made very clear without making many anthropocentric assumptions. Because of the expectation that our own civilisation on earth because of its comparative youth is relatively very backward, it does not make very much sense to transmit messages to hypothetical planets of other stars. But it may very well make sense to listen for radio transmission from planets of other stars.

Project Ozma, a very brief programme of this sort, oriented to two nearby stars, Epsilon Eridani and Tau Ceti, was organised in 1960 by the American astrophyscist F. D. Drake. It drew a blank. Its failure is no great surprise. It does seem very unlikely that success would greet an effort aimed at two stars only twelve light years away. It remains, however, the first pioneering attempt at interstellar communication. Although related programmes on a larger scale have since been organised, they too have not been successful.

The search for extra-terrestrial intelligent life is an extraordinary pursuit. If we do stumble on to it, it is very likely that the technical civilisation it had built tor itself would be far more advanced than ours. An encounter with such an advanced technological civilisation will bring rich rewards. It will provide answers to many scientific riddles like that of black holes, origin of the universe, of stars, of life and intelligence that baffle us no end today.

It might also show us the way to solve the political problem of our self-annihilation that we seem unable to resolve at present. But even if we encounter a civilisation no more advanced than our own, the quest will still be worthwhile. It will at least assuage the fright which according to Pascal often seizes us when we contemplate "the eternal silence of the infinite spaces" of the Milky Way and beyond. It will be some comfort to know, if we ever do, that we are not alone in the wide universe around us.


Myths in Marble...
...Reality in Ceramics–
KHODIYAR SANITARYWARE.
Bernini, the famous Italian sculptor, brought legends to life. His genius in shaping marble for full blown realism and dramatic visual impact has never been surpassed.
Khodiyar Sanitaryware too has a quality that's quite unique, that has made it an Award Winner time and again. Manufactured in collaboration with Porcher of France, it has established a reputation for excellence both here and abroad.
The Khodiyar range is exotic and exclusive in designs, colours and styles. It is also non-porous, non-crazing and vitreous. It has the ISI Mark.
Khodiyar
KHODIYAR
KHODIYAR POTTERY WORKS LTD.
Sihor (Gujarat) 364 240. India
The First and Only Special Export Award Winner in Sanitaryware.
national-610


Go first class!
Solutron Pocket Calculators. A wide range. A model for every need. Each acknowledged for its performance. Competitively priced.
Take stock of Solutron's advantages.
• Widest range—from LED to LCD, from simple functions to scientific
• Shock-proof and heat-resistant cabinet
• Double moulded wear-resistant keytops
• Gold plated PC board: better conductivity, greater reliability
• Special steel spring underlay: immediate contact, prevents double entry.
Passenger ticket and baggage
Flugschein und Gepäckschein
Billet de passage et bulletin
Biglietto di passaggio e sc
15
Martedi
Tuesday
Mardi
Dienstag
Martes
Terca
12345678
SOLUTRON
AUTO/OFF
SOLUTRON
Pocket Calculators
Another quality product from
BLUE STAR
Bombay • New Delhi • Calcutta • Madras • Ahmedabad
Pune • Indore • Vadodara • Kanpur • Chandigarh • Jamshedpur
Bangalore • Cochin • Secunderabad • Visakhapatnam • Vijayawada
ULKA-SOL-2/9



It was an amateur concert, and just before she began, one young lady vocalist apologised for a slight cold. Then she sang: "I'll hang my harp on a willow tree-ee-ah. Ahem!" She tried again: "On a willow tree-ee-awk. Oh." Three more times she tried the hign note, but each time her voice broke.

"I say, Miss," cried a voice from the audience, "try hanging it on a lower branch!"

Proprietor: "You can start from tomorrow and I hope you'll come to work with a will."

Applicant: "Gosh! Is my job likely to be as dangerous as all that?"

Discussing their respective employers, one pretty secretary confessed to her friend: "Whenever I take dictation, he has me sit on his desk and then plays with my stockings while he's talking. Does your boss ever do such things?"

"No. He just gives me a dressing down!" said the other.

One friend: "I wish my wife wouldn't talk so much about her last husband!"

Other friend: "Last husband! Forget it, mine's always talking about her next!"

The boss was very angry with his new personal secretary, because she ignored the telephone bell ringing.

"You must answer the telephone," he ordered her a little irritably.

"All right, Sir," she replied. "But it looks very awkward. Nine times out of ten it's for you."

Manager: "From your references I see you've had eighteen places in the last three months."

Applicant: "Yes, Sir, but that shows how much in demand I am."

Do you think it's easy to bring out a newspaper once a week in a small town? Listen to this sob story from the *Star Valley Independent* (Afton, Wyoming):

"Publishing a small paper is no picnic.

"If we print jokes, people say we are silly; if we don't, they say we are too serious.

"If we stick to the office all day, we ought to be out hunting things to write about; if we go out and try to hustle some news, we ought to be on the job in the office.

"If we don't accept contributions, we don't appreciate genius; if we print them, the paper is full of junk.

"If we edit the other fellow's story, we are too critical, if we don't, we're asleep.

"If we clip things from other papers, we're too lazy to write them; if we don't, we're stuck with our own stuff.

"Now, like as not some guy will say we swiped this from some other paper ... We did, and admit it."

The hotel manager kept two of his customers waiting for nearly two hours. Then one of them said: "Why are you keeping us waiting so long?"

"I want to give you change," replied the manager, "but the trouble is that you haven't yet paid the bill."

A man charged with theft told the court he blamed it on the fact that he had two blood transfusions and later learned that the donor was a habitual thief.

John: "I thought you said Samuel was resigning from the company because of loss of memory."

Wilson: "That's right."

John: "But I saw him there today."

Wilson: "Yes. He's forgotten all about it."

An Iowa weekly printed this note on its first page recently: "We were the first journal in all Iowa to announce the destruction in Des Moines by fire of the block-long paint factory. We are now first again to inform our readers that the report was utterly without foundation."

"It is a fine place without doubt, but the folks here aren't honest," said the tourist after his visit to the city.

"Not honest? Where did you get that idea?"

"Well, I bought a packet of pins labelled 'Ten thousand pins' and I have just finished counting them and there is one short."

"Did you meet Mr Jones?" asked his friend.

"Yes, I did."

"What did he say?"

"He told me to go to the devil."

"And what did you do then?"

"Why, then I came to you."

The judge glowered at the man in the witness box. "You say this man robbed you," he said heavily. "Can you pick out any of your property from this heap of articles found from the prisoner?"

"Yes, that's my handkerchief with 'R' in the corner," said the witness.

"But that is no proof, man," snapped the judge. "I too have a handkerchief with 'R' in the corner."

"Well," mused the witness, "I did lose two handkerchiefs."

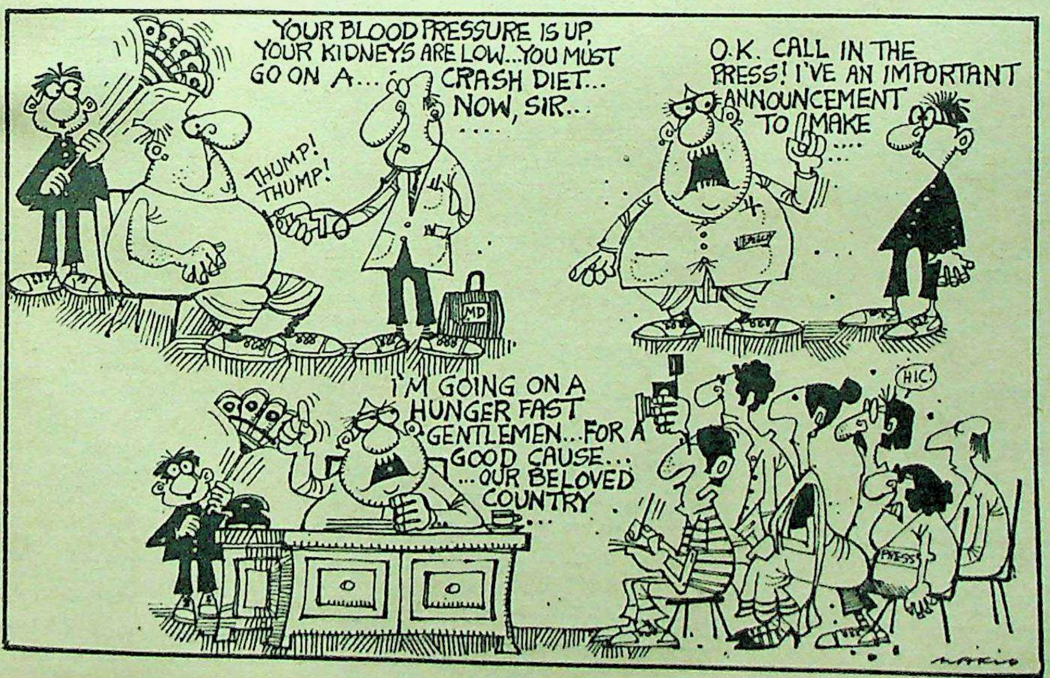
A man, after placing some flowers on a grave, noticed an old Chinaman putting a bowl of rice on a grave nearby, and asked: "When do you expect your friend to come up to eat the rice."

The Chinnaman replied, "When your friend comes to smell the flowers!"

Landlord: "You owe me three year's rent, you must find a new house!"

Tenant: "Oh, no! And go without paying you!"

—K. R. V.



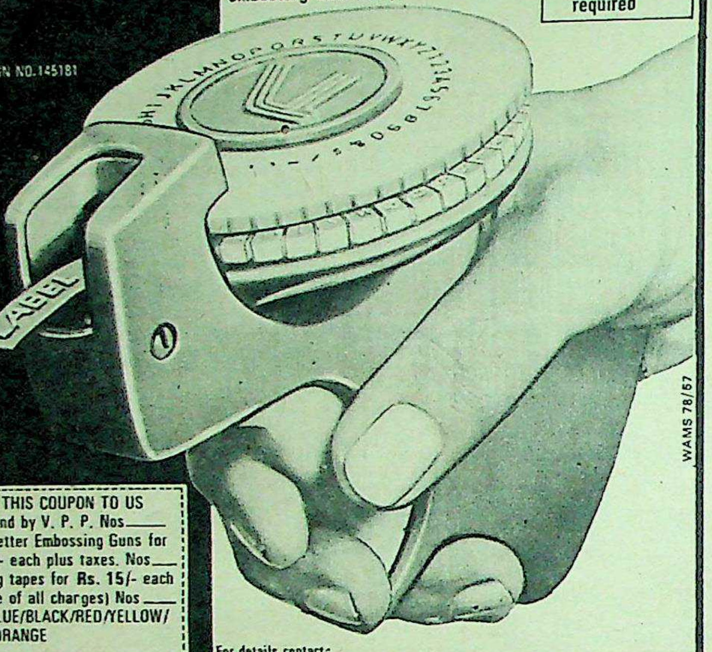
Label the Nandan way

Nandan 95
Letter Embossing Gun & Tape

An excitingly simple and portable device, it embosses clear-cut names and numbers...on self adhesive tape. The tape sticks on any smooth surface. Load the tape inside the compartment, adjust the circular disc to the letter/figure required, pull the trigger. Bang...Bang...here's your name embossed. A built-in cutter clips off the tape.
It comes in attractive colours.
Get yourself this neat, name-n-number embossing Gun today.

Useful for :
- Industries
- Offices
- Banks
- Armed Forces
- Hospitals
- Schools & Colleges
- Libraries
- Shops
- Households and wherever labelling is required

REGD. DESIGN NO.145181



WAMS 78/87

MAIL THIS COUPON TO US
Please send by V. P. P. Nos.____ Nandan Letter Embossing Guns for Rs. 135/- each plus taxes. Nos.____ Embossing tapes for Rs. 15/- each (Exclusive of all charges) Nos ____ GREEN/BLUE/BLACK/RED/YELLOW/BROWN/ORANGE
Name : ____
Address : ____

For details contact:
Nandan & Nandan, 1144, 'KRISHI', SHUKRAWAR PETH, PUNE 411 002.
Telex: WIE PN 221 Phone: 443639

THE TRUSTED AYURVEDIC MASSAGE CREAM BRACELENE

IMPROVED

back with IMPROVED formula to enhance your beauty.

Made from pure, natural oils and herbal nutrients. Bracelene is safe, sure, non-allergic and non-greasy.



PADMAJA

LADIES!
For FREE brochure cut out and post to

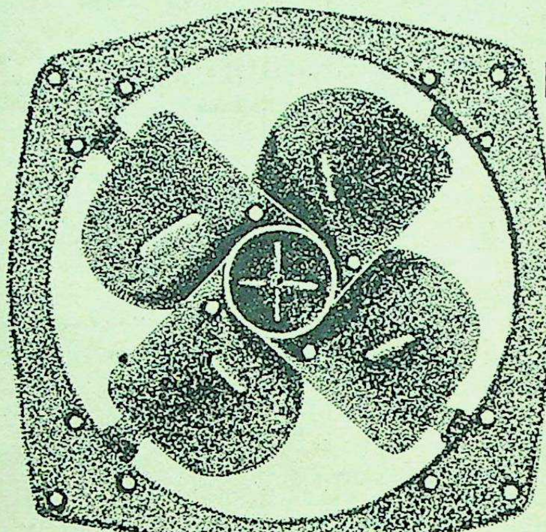
PREMIER MARKETING CORPORATION
2, Kailash Nagar, 658, Tardeo Road,
Bombay-400 007.

I would like to know more about improved Bracelene which is prepared under the guidance of an Ayurvedic Physician.
Name ____
Address ____

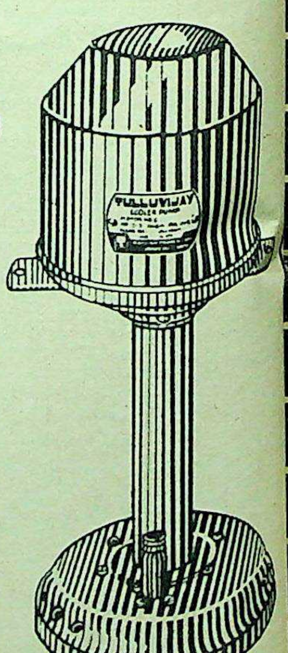
TRADE ENQUIRIES:
PREMIER MARKETING CORPORATION
Grams: 'KANTIPUNAM'
Phone: 375202

MAKE YOUR DESERT-COOLER TULLU VIJAY WAY

Exhaust Fan



Vertical Pump



टुल्लू विजय की मददसे कूलर बनाये

Marketing Agents for: U. P. Maharashtra, Gujarat and Goa,
HEMANT VIDYUT PRATISHTHAN.
D-64/127 Sigra, VARANASI-221 002. Phone: off: 64126 Grams: 'CINT
Also for CINNI Fans and for TULLU Products.

SWASTIKA/SA - 1


Made for each other
Like Wills Filter.
Filter and tobacco perfectly matched. Taste that truly satisfies–time after time.
Millions of smokers wouldn't have it any other way.
Wills Filter. Once you've tried it– you stay with it.
India's largest-selling filter cigarette
WILLS
FILTER TIPPED
CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
The 'made for each other' blend that set the filter trend
WILLS FILTER
Filter and tobacco perfectly matched
Maximum price Rs 2 30 for 10 subject to local taxes

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, May 20
A generally lucky and prosperous year provided you curb over-optimistic and over-ambitious nature. At the same time don't go to extremes. September-October are ticklish months.

* * *

Monday, May 21
A stimulating year. You will move ahead due to good cooperation from the friends. Your hobbies and leisure time activities turn out to be profitable.

* * *

Tuesday, May 22
Quite a good year for most of you. If you plan wisely, a change in job will be effected by October-November. So also in shifting your business premises and residential quarters by December.

* * *

Wednesday, May 23
Try to concentrate fully on domestic peace and family welfare. In job and vocation do not attempt any change but carry on the routine as efficiently as possible. Industrialists may face frequent labour trouble.

* * *

Thursday, May 24
More than average success can safely be predicted. While making changes consult seniors and elders so that you get not only their financial support but also secure their goodwill.

* * *

Friday, May 25
A year of brilliant success and rare achievements. Your family members and friends will depend on you heavily and you will oblige them. Financially, a nice year.

* * *

Saturday, May 26
Personal magnetism and an intellectual approach help to build goodwill and vocational prospects. Artists, engineers and politicians can look forward to making rapid strides in their respective fields.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

In a pleasant and sporting mood, you not only patch up the old ties but form new interesting relationships. Sunday-Monday is significant in this respect.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

Updating your apartment or window dressing of your shop may keep you occupied for the entire week. Close relatives may demand much of your time.



Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

It would be an ideal proposition to take leave and proceed on a journey on Sunday. Sweet company of your spouse or fiance may add to your romantic mood.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

A get-together of close relatives may be an ideal programme for this week. A religious or social function helps secure new contacts on Monday-Tuesday.



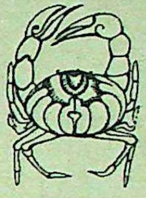
Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

In addition to your normal business, you will be involved in philanthropic work. Youngsters will exhibit rare courage in a crisis. Spend the week-end relaxing.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

Be bold and cash in on your ideas and get handsome rewards in the next couple of weeks. You will be suddenly drawn to a strange personality.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Whether you like it or not, you will be called upon to take active part in family or social functions from Monday onwards. Tuesday is lucky from the money angle.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

A glamourous person comes in contact with you. Those dealing in cosmetics or in charge of beauty parlours will be benefitted. Politicians come into the limelight.



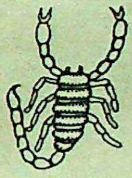
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Much depends on how you take advantage of influential people you know in this week. On Monday, news from abroad increases your business prospects.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

Expenses on luxuries will increase. In the company of happy-go-lucky people you may become indiscreet, drink heavily or misbehave on Monday and Friday.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

Display of skill either on the sports ground or on stage will win recognition and publicity for you. Members of the opposite sex may be the centre of attraction.

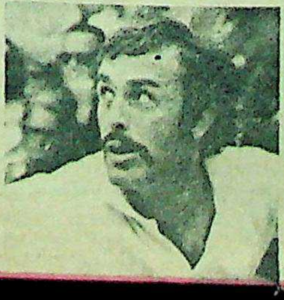


Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

A week of strenuous jobs and hectic activities. The only remedy to get rid of this solution is to get someone to share your responsibilities and problems.

You Share Your Birthday with

John Newcombe
Born on May 23, 1944. Took to tennis at the age of six. Among the all-time greats of the game. Thrice Wimbledon Champion: 1967, 1970 and 1971.



Queen Victoria
Born on May 24, 1819. She acceded to the British throne in 1837. Her long reign was an age of splendour and imperial power.



Christopher Columbus
Born on May 20, 1506. One of the discoverers of the New World. His voyages opened the way for European exploration and colonisation and changed the course of world history.



Raja Rammohun Roy
Born on May 22, 1772. One of the builders of modern India. Great social and religious reformer. Founder of the Brahmo Samaj. He worked for the abolition of sati.



Results of the Weekly Children's Short-Story Competition

The stories submitted by children between the ages of 10 and 14 to the Children's Short Story Competition, announced by the "Weekly" in its issue of February 11, came as a pleasant surprise. Not only the number of entries we received—over 2,000!—but also the quality of the writing. There is, in the better stories, a most happy union of subject and language; an effortlessness of expression that a professional scribe might envy; an attraction for animals and sympathy for the underdog; and, strangely enough, a consciousness of suffering. If there is one thing the stories lack it is humour. Don't our children laugh enough?

The entries were judged by M. V. Kamath, Acting Editor of the "Weekly", Ms Dina K. Mehta, short story editor of the "Weekly" and an internationally acclaimed fiction writer, and Mrs Laxmi Lal, editor and writer for the children's illustrated books published by India Book House.

1st prize: Rs 500; 2nd prize: Rs 300; 3rd prize: Rs 200.

In this issue the first three prize-winning stories are published. We will print the three consolation prize-winning stories next week.

and she was happy...

by Criana Connal
(Winner of the first prize)

ge: 14 Years.
athedral & John Connon School, ombay.

This is the story of a horse I once saw, lying dead on uhu Beach.

It was the night of the freak orm. Heavy, stifling clouds had pted into metal-grey shafts of ol water. Hundreds of thouands of drops cavorted round e sunbaked streets and dusty uildings, each forming a tiny ountain as it bounced off wet oncrete. Night fell, still the eedling swords of water piercd the ramshackle stable roof. In e stable the cart-horse shiverd.

She was just another cartorse... a haggard, emaciated reature, with its dull, brownlack hide stretched loosely over ddly angled bones. Sores had eveloped where knock-knees d rubbed against each other as result of straining to move avy loads on slippery streets; along her back, raw, pink ars glistened wetly. And beeath all this ruined fragility welt a dreamer. This cart-horse ved in a world of her own.

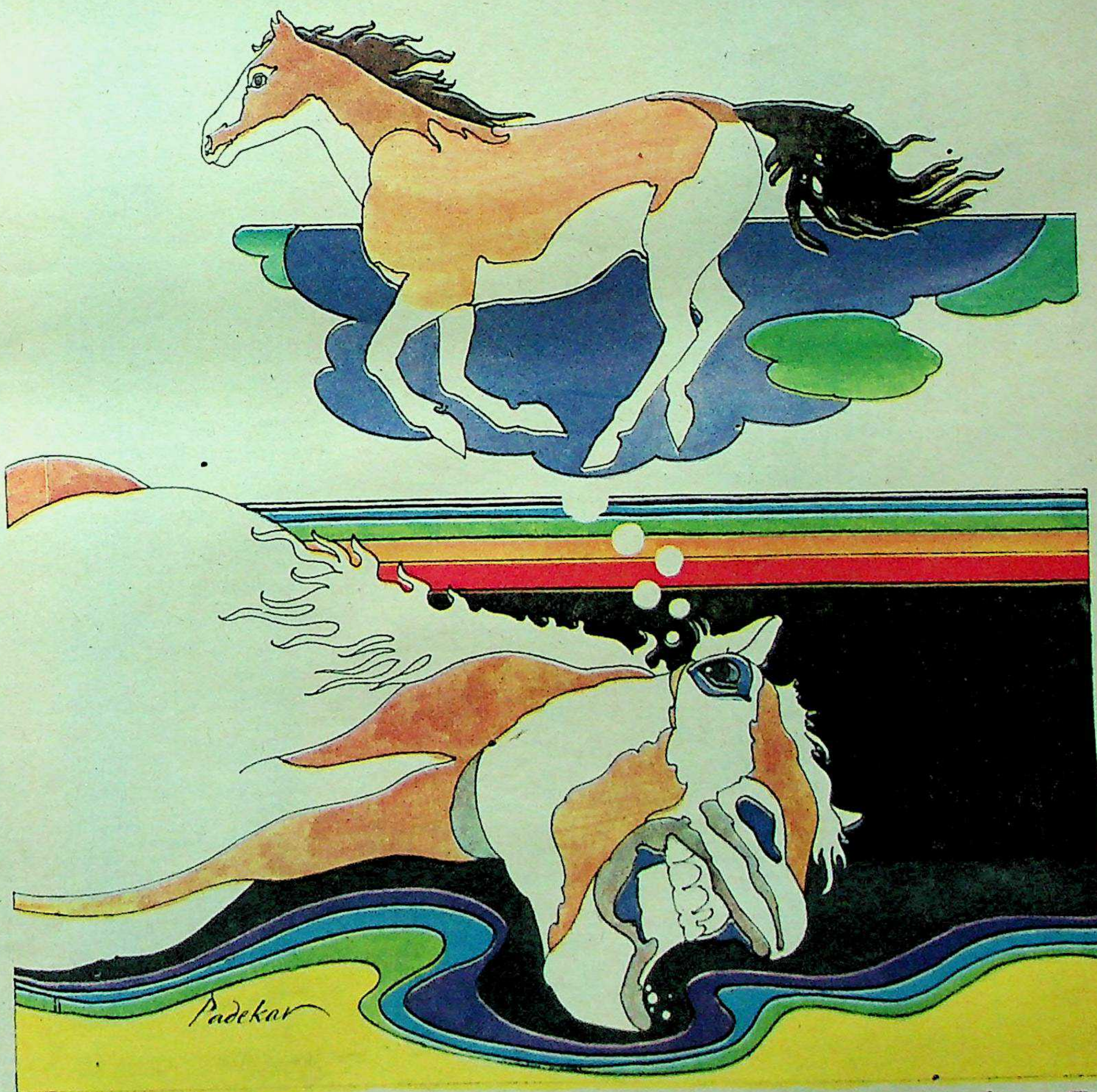
A world to which she could scape when the pain of reality rew unbearable. A world in hich she was strong and beauful, where nothing mattered but er dreams, where there was no an, no whip; where she could emain undefeated.

She wished to triumph over e man who sat on her, goaded er, who sought to imprison her ithin the building-bordered eets, yoked her to the leadavy cart and the pain. She hated him! And his rattling cart! And the repulsive odour of unwashed flesh mingled with hair oil that enveloped him like a protective shield. But, above all, she hated the whip.

It was made of black leather and had been polished to an agonising sharpness. It had been passed down through generations of cart-drivers... a family heirloom, and the man felt immense pride in its possession. With it he was invincible, a lord, a master with the world at his feet.

The whistling hiss as the whip snaked through the air was familiar and the cart-horse had grown to tolerate the searing pain that followed, exhibiting a mere flinch. At times she had wanted to kick the man... kick and kick... until all that remained of him and his whip were tiny pieces scattered in the breeze by her speed and strength as she galloped away. One day...

➜



In the stable the mare moved restlessly. She watched drops of water leaking through the roof. They trickled down her nose and dripped off its tip to fall on the dung and hay littered on the floor. It was cold. She felt the cold easily... she was growing old. How much longer did she have, she wondered. Another drop ran down her forehead and hovered, trembling, uncertain.. like herself. In a flash of self-disgust and temper she lashed out at the stable door. Dreams! Fantasies! That was all she was capable of! She struck out in frustration once more, again and again...

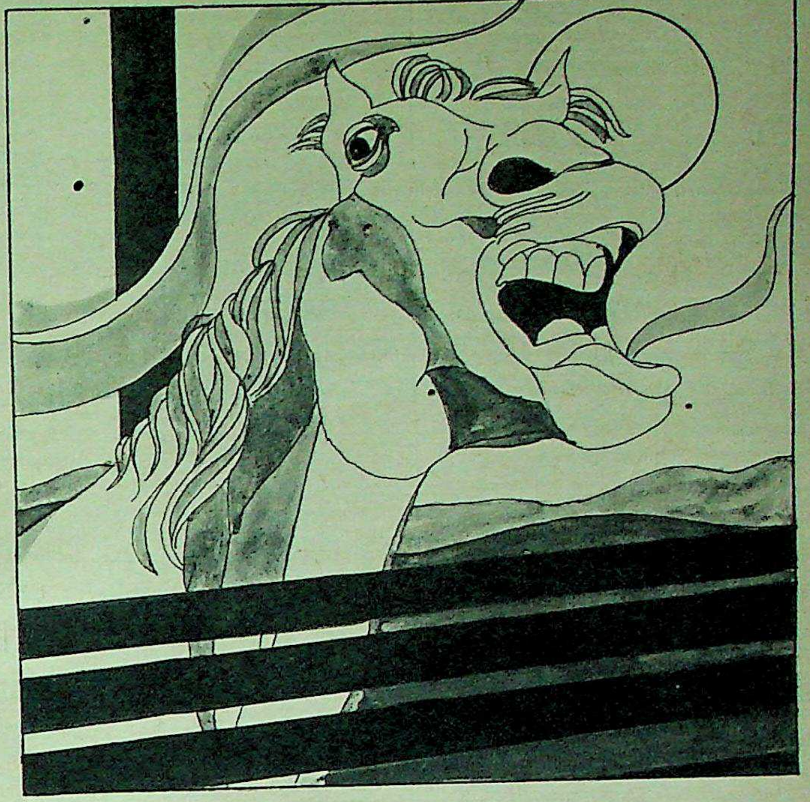
In the building opposite, the man was awoken by a fierce pounding from the stable. Bloody horse! Muttering oaths beneath his breath, he staggered into the stable and reached for his whip. In a blur of movement the horse was upon him and the man's last sight was of flashing hooves, blazing liquid eyes and a leaking stable roof.

Great yellow teeth tore into him; sharp hooves thudded repeatedly... hard, and with a purpose... until the pulsating body beneath the mare was but a mass of flesh oozing warm crimson. The whip lay broken amidst the shambles.

Realisation dawned, and with an exultant whinny the cart-horse moved out into the street. The rain had dwindled into a light drizzle and already clouds were moving to reveal patches of a starlit sky. Where would she go? Damn all practicalities! With blissful unconcern she trotted through sleeping rain-washed streets. Soon she noticed a change in the air. It made her think of the smell that permeated the fish markets that she had visited with the man... so long ago, it now seemed. She turned down an alley and then down another and found she had reached a slope. And there, before her... another world!

Miles upon miles of silver sands stretched to meet a black, white-waved sea. Bordering the expanse were palm trees, bowing and swaying in the breeze: regiments of shaggy-topped giants towering in a velvet sky. The drizzle had diminished and the only clouds visible were white patches near the horizon. A full-moon illuminated the beach and traced a path through the dark waters.

With a shivering whinny of excitement she trotted into the middle of the beach. So much space! So different from the congested city streets! Almost involuntarily she broke into a canter and, savouring the strange new sensation of freedom, changed to a gallop. Head tossing in exuberance and nostrils flared, she increased her speed. Limitlessness! Unshackled movement! And dreams became reality.



Faster and faster she galloped, hooves drumming a tune on the gleaming wet sands. The sea unending, the sky an infinity, her speed unequalled! The elements merged into one; earth, wind water and the moon burned bright in a pure, virginal whiteness. Then, turning her head to the wavering path leading to the moon, she galloped into its silver depths.

A corpse of a horse was found on the beach the next morning. Its pitiful condition gave reason enough for its death. Early morning walkers shook their heads in sorrow, but they didn't really care. It was just another cart-horse. And high above the clouds soared the spirit of a brown-black cart-horse. A study in motion, lines of leg and proudly arched neck blending in perfect symmetry. Long mane and tail glowed richly and muscles flowed with liquid grace. The cart-horse was beautiful. And she was free, an ultimate desire fulfilled... And she was happy.

THIS WEEK'S CHESS

Look For A Swindle

A heroic quality in a chess player is not to be disheartened in losing positions. There may be chances of swindling the unwary opponent elated by winning prospects. No blame attaches to swindling in chess provided you do not do it by illegal moves. In fact the successful swindler gets all the admiration and the one who is the victim of the swindle suffers humiliation.

S. Joshi—S. Prasad

The following position of diagram 11 (Weekly May 6) occurred in the Inter-State Team Championship at Knamgaon:

White: KKR2; QKB3; RQN7; N's-KB4, KN3; P's-KB2, KN4, KR3.

Black: KKN1; QQB5; R's-QR8, K1; BKB1; P's-QR5, KB3, KN2, KR2.

Exchange and Pawn down, White has little hope of saving the game. He has therefore to try for a swindle.

1.N4R5!; PR6? (Black, in a hurry to Queen the Pawn, overlooks White's shocking Queen offer. If 1...QQ5 2.NB5, QQ8 3.NR6ch!, KR1 4.NB7ch draws. The best was probably 1...KR1! 2.NxP, QQB8! 3.PR4, QN8ch 4.KR3, RR6!)

2.QxBP!!, RR8ch!? (intending on 3.KxR, QB3ch and 4...QxR. 2...PxQ?? is, of course out of question in view of 3.NxPch, KR1 4.RxP mate).

3.NxR, QK3 4.RxPch, KR1 5.QxQ RxQ 6. RR7, PR3 7.N1N3, BB4 8.RR8ch, KR2 9.KN2, RK2 10.NK4, RR2 11.RxR, BxR 12.NB3, BQ5 13.NR2 and White won.

HEGDE — SINHA

The position of digaram 12 (Weekly, May 6) is from the game Hegde-Sinha in the National Championship 1979:

White:: KKN1; QQR5; B's-K3, KN4; NQ2; P's-QR6, QN4, QB5. K4, KB2, KN2, KR3.

Black: KKN2; QQ6; BQ1; N's-QN3, Q2; P's-QR2, QN4, QB3, K4, KB2, KN3, KR2.

SACRIFICE?

Black to play must lose a piece, but his vigorous play shows that he might have planned it as a sacrifice. The game went:

32...NxP! 33.PxN, NB5 34.QN4 (White's moves are forced) NxB 35.PxN, QxPch 36.KR2, BR5; (threatens mate by...BN6ch etc.; if 37.NB1, QB5ch etc.) 37.NB3, QB5ch 38.KN1, BN6! 39.QN1, PB4! (energetic pawn play) 40.PxP, PR4! 41.PB6ch, KxP 42.BQ7, PK5! (Black recovers the piece).

43.QN2ch, KB2 44.BxP, (if 44.NQ2, QK6ch forces mate) PxN 45.BQ5ch, KK1 46.PxP (sealed move) QK6ch 47.KN2, BK4 48.QxPch, KB1 49.KB1, QB8ch and the draw was agreed after some more checks by Black, on the 58th move.

BISHOP-KNIGHT MATE

Here is a most subtly concealed swindle culminating in a Bishop-Knight mating attack, after a stupendous Queen sacrifice. The position arose in a game Scholesser-Amateur:

White: KK2; QQB1; BK1; NK4; P's-QR2, QR3, QB2, Q3, KB3, KN2, KR2.

Black: KKN2; QQR2; RQR3; NQB2; P's-QN4, QB3, Q5, KN3. KR2.

ENIGMATIC MOVE

White to play inveigled Black with the enigmatic move 1 KB1!! RxP?? (1...NQ4 should win, but Black blindly walks into the trap) 2.BN4!, RxRP?? (still he does not see the shocking Queen sacrifice) 3.QR6ch!!, KxQ 4.BB8ch!, KR4 5.PN4ch, KR5 6.BK7ch, PN4 7.BxPch, KR6 8.NB2ch!, KxP 9.BB4 mate.

Solutions to position Nos 13 and 14 (May 13) will be given on May 27.

In diagram no. 14, it is White to play.

R. B. SAPRE





MY FAIR LADY

by Jaideep Mazumdar

Winner of the second prize

Age: 12 years

Don Bosco High School, Gauhati.

I sat alone in the shade of the tamarind tree watching the boys and girls playing in the field. I could not remember how long ago I, too, had been one of them, running, laughing, fighting and scrambling for the ball in joyous abandon. Never would I again be like them, I thought bitterly, looking down at my twisted right leg supported with an ugly brace.

With a heavy heart, I picked up my school bag and started for home. Granny would be worried if I was late. Granny was lonely, too. She had no one else besides me. So we were often together. I loved Granny but how I longed for a friend!

Happily, for once, fate was kind to me. I found a friend! It did not matter to her that I could not walk well, or that I preferred to be silent. She offered her friendship shyly and her eagerness to please me made me feel I was acceptable to her. We were never awkward with each other. She never asked me any questions which would hurt me and that was why I found her so different from the others. We accepted each other instantly.

Strangely, Granny did not seem to like my new-found friend. When I introduced her, Granny did not break into her usual lovable and toothless smile. Instead, she looked frostily at the two of us through her round glasses and murmured something about my friend looking rather unkempt. I was mortified. How could Granny be so cruel to my one and only friend?

"She is my friend and I love her more than anyone else," I said defiantly.

As usual, my friend was silent. She was gazing up intently at a framed photograph of my parents on the coffee table. Perhaps she was doing so to hide her embarrassment?

Later, I consoled her as best I could and explained to her that Granny was a funny old woman who didn't understand friendship and things like that. She was very understanding and I could see that she had forgiven Granny when she gratefully accepted samples of her cooking from me.

A new life had begun for me and the reason was my friend. I no longer had to

HOW TO ENTER

This literary pastime is purely one of skill in which every clue permits of only a one-word solution.

These Quotation Clues are actual quotations from authors, and they are sensible, witty and delightful, and therefore, they are in themselves truly educative and entertaining. Moreover, there is no element of chance in this contest, because there is NO "Adjudication Committee" to decide the final solutions, and there is only one CORRECT ANSWER to each quotation clue—the word used by the author in his or her work.

The names of the authors are published in the "Sources" along with the correct solution.

The Entry Fee for each Entry Square is Re. 1/-. You can send the Entry Fee by Money Order, Postal Order or "QUOTES" Cash "Re-

"RESULTS" OF "QUOTES" No. 256 ON PAGE 62.

ceipts. Money Orders are to be addressed to "QUOTES" No. 258, Competition Dept., The Times of India, Bombay-1 **and the M.O. Receipt is to be enclosed with your entries as token of payment.** You will receive the M.O. acknowledgement for the remittance through the Post Office subsequently. Postal Orders are to be crossed and made payable to "QUOTES" No. 258, at Bombay-1. "QUOTES" Cash Receipts can be had from our agents or direct from us.

Please remember that if you use only one of the squares, the other blank square must be struck out in ink.

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

OPEN TO ALL READERS — **Rs. 15,000 MUST BE WON** — FIRST PRIZE: Rs.12,000 — RUNNERS-UP: UNDER 3 ERRORS Rs. 3,000

CONTEST OF SKILL! ★ Re. 1 - PER ENTRY

Here's "QUOTES" No. 258, OUR JUNE OFFER with a handsome First Prize of Rs. 12,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES: FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1979

CLUES ACROSS

1 About my special ——. He said a few people knew the real story, and I needn't worry because it was being taken care of. (BRIEF/GRIEF)

2 It was founded on 'self-criticism, wit, ideas, and the vision of a civilized society'; it was, avowedly, 'a threat to established patterns of emotion and ideology'; above all, it was based on the conviction that 'a —— solution was impossible in a nuclear age'. (MORAL/TOTAL)

4 'Should be about it. I'll take the strain again while you —— out.' (LOOK/POOP)

5 What a —— that guy's got! He looks like he'd been hit with a tube-maul. (ROCK/SOCK)

6 'You know, Doctor,' he said at last, speaking slowly, as though he was short of breath, and every word had to be weighed and measured, 'I think I may return to India, even if I have to go back just as a private man. This country is so cold and ——, and it's almost impossible to get anyone to look after me.' (DAMP/DANK)

8 'Now's the time to learn ——. A bit close in here don't you think.' (THEM/THEN)

9 'The man at this end tried to make a bolt for it. Keep tabs on the woman. And lock up those ——. They've got to be searched!' (BIRDS/GIRLS)

11 'Living off the —— of his subordinates; well, maybe that's leadership these days.' (GUTS/WITS)

13 The only visible effect was to augment the —— of steam pouring up to heaven. (COLUMN/VOLUME)

14 But you've got something to gain by following me, because as long as I'm alive you'll be a —— man. (HUNTED/WANTED)

CLUES DOWN

3 You —— a person (or a car) because of everything, not in spite of everything. (LIKED/LOVED)

7 "Four or five make just as good a —— as a dozen," the commandant declared. (LIST/TEST)

8 'Tell me,' he said ——, 'do you smoke in the other patients' rooms?' (TERSELY/TESTILY)

10 What —— we were talking to-night. It's all this bogus deification of the ego. (DUFF/GUFF)

12 There was a certain —— look, like that of a sick bird, but that was pretty good considering the way he felt. (SPIKY/SPINY)

SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLY" OF JULY 8; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF JULY 15. Address Envelope:—"QUOTES" No. 258, Competition Department, "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 702, Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORMS FOR "QUOTES" NO. 258

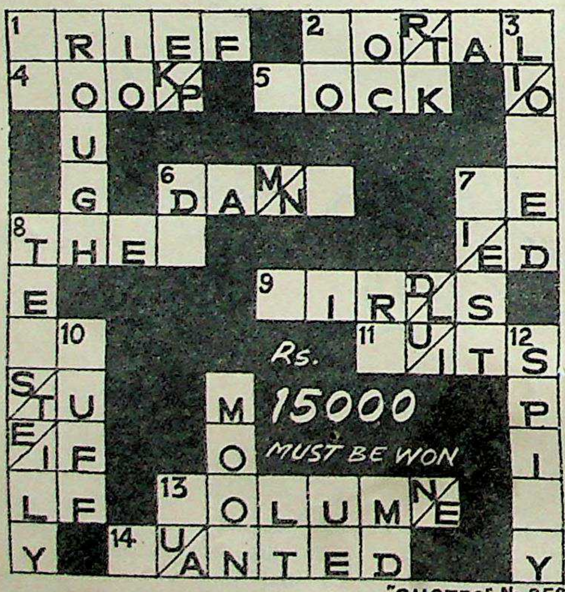
"QUOTES" No. 258

CLOSING DATE:

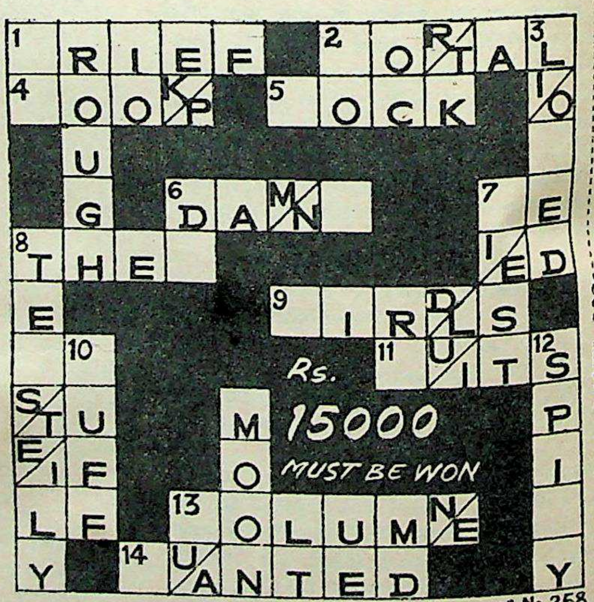
FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1979.

Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts Nos.........

CUT ALONG THIS LINE



I Entry Re 1/-



II Entry Re 1/-

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME IN INK & BLOCK LETTERS } Mr. / Miss / Mrs. ....

ADDRESS • ....

CUT HERE .... CUT HERE

sit in the little creeper-covered porch in the afternoons and listen to Granny's stories from the epics over and over again. Instead, the two of us went for long walks and returned only when it grew dark or if my foot hurt. Every day we grew closer to each other. Our friendship thrived and we were happy.

But there were other times when I felt more sad and lonely than ever before. I felt that the whole world was against us. Nobody seemed to understand us. Granny still did not approve of our friendship. As for the others, they thought it a huge joke and passed jeering comments whenever they saw us together. My friend did not mind these remarks and I was thankful for it. I could not bear to see her sad and hurt. I knew she did not mind if she was never invited to a party, never greeted by the others.

Summer ended and school reopened. I met my classmates and they asked a lot of awkward questions.

"Won't your friend come to school?" asked a horrid little boy with a grin. The others sniggered.

"Is she good at basketball?" yelled another. There was loud laughter. They pressed me with many more questions. "Why doesn't she braid her hair?" I had a terrible time! After school, I bitterly complained to my friend how horrid my classmates were. She did not seem at all interested and I felt hurt.

Gradually, however, I began to get to know my classmates well. One of them turned out to be rather nice and friendly, after all. I could discuss so many things with her, things which the other friend could not understand.

The days flew by. At the end of the term the exams had to be faced. I was busy with my studies. Then came that ghastly day. It was a rainy evening. There were sudden gusts of cold wind and the rain came in brisk showers. School was over and all of us streamed out of the gates and into the street.

My new friend and I walked slowly along the kerb holding an enormous umbrella over our heads. We stepped into all the puddles we could find and laughed happily. There were a lot of cars and people. I glanced towards the opposite kerb through the maze of vehicles. Then I saw her—my old friend. She looked so miserable and lonely. I stared guiltily. I waved and shouted out to her. She turned and I could see her eyes light up. Looking neither to left nor right, she dashed across the street towards me.

What happened after that will always haunt me. There was a shout, a blare of horns, a squeal of tyres and the next thing I saw was my friend lying in the middle of the road. People had gathered around. I tried to fight my way through the crowd. My classmate held me back. "What can you do? It's no use," she cried.

A kind man bent over me. "What's wrong, little girl? Why are you crying?" He lifted me in his arms and put me down on the pavement. I looked around wildly. But they had taken my friend away and the cars were speeding up and down as before.

Granny knew that something was wrong when she saw me. When I saw the concern in her eyes I flung away my books and rushed into her arms. I wept bitterly.

"Don't cry, my darling," Granny murmured soothingly, as she stroked my hair. "Pull yourself together. After all, she was only a dog!"

BRIDGE

National Masters In Action

by RAINIER and RAGHU

A national bridge event—the inter-zone masters' team-of-four championship—was held in Bombay early in April, marking yet another watershed in competitive bridge in India. It was organised by the Bridge Federation of India but for reasons that will remain obscure, the event went unheralded. An attempt was made midway through the tournament to publicise it but it was too late for the national media to cover it. The BFI will, perhaps, take note of this and strive to maintain better liaison with the press and media in future.

Dr N. P. Tolani, industrialist and shipping magnate, glamorised this event by donating generous cash awards to the winners and a handsome trophy.

Four qualified teams from the North, South, East and West zones took part in the tournament which was held at the Garware Club House of Wankhede Stadium on a double round robin of 24 boards each with 20 VPs at stake in each round. Only Indian life and national masters were eligible to compete.

East zone comprising the Calcutta stars, Mukul Chatterjee, Roby Roy, S. R. Ghosh, G. Sinha, K. Mukerjee and S. Ganguly won the trophy scoring an incredible 58 of the possible 60 VPs in the first leg and adding another 40 VPs in the second round to reach a tally of 98 VPs in six rounds. West zone comprising the Bombay stalwarts, Dr N. S. Tibrewala, Ramchandra Agarwal, S. D. Panjabi, F. H. Dastur, B. G. Tavkar and Anand Mehta finished second with 76 VPs. South zone, led by Y. Kamalakara Rao, were third with 45 VPs and North zone, captained by Vigyan Bhushan Gupta, finished last, managing to score a poor 3 VPs.

There is a proposal to make this event even more colourful by increasing the zonal representation to two teams and turning it into a "grand prix" with big prize money.

As all the participants held nothing less than "national master" rank, the standard of play was naturally high but there were instances when calculations turned faulty. On the following deal, both the declarer and the defence slipped more than once. This deal occurred in the encounter between the North and East zones.

Dealer: North

Vul : Both

West		North / East
		S: K H: 6 5 D: A Q J 10 7 4 C: Q J 9 6
S: 9 6 5 3 2 H: 8 3 D: K 8 6 5 3 C: 4	N W E S	S: J 7 H: K Q 10 4 D: 9 2 C: A 10 8 3 2
		S: A Q 10 8 4 H: A J 9 7 2 D: void C: K 7 5

North, Sudir Ganguly, opened the bidding with one diamond and rebid two diamonds when South, Roby Roy, responded one spade. Over Roy's three hearts, Ganguly again bid four diamonds, instead of closing the auction at three no-trumps which would have been easier to handle, and passed when Roy closed the auction at 4 hearts.

West led his singleton club which east won and for an obscure reason, returned the deuce of clubs (a suit preference signal asking for a shift in the lower of the remaining two suits) on which the declarer unblocked his club king. West trumped and dutifully returned the five of diamonds which the dummy won with the ten.

The declarer, after a king-size huddle, led a trump from the dummy, and East committed the second bloomer by playing the heart four. The heart nine held the trick and declarer noticed the heart eight dropping from the West hand. South then crossed to the dummy with the spade king to lead a low diamond—a key play—and ruffed it in the closed hand and ruffed a low spade with dummy's remaining trump. So far so good. Now it was the declarer's turn to slip.

Dummy's diamond ace (bloomer three) was led—the correct play is to lead again a small diamond and ruff the retaining ace to pressurise East subsequently—and East again erred by discarding a club instead of trumping with one of the two top honours in his hand which would have broken the back of the declarer. South jettisoned the spade queen and cashed two more club winners from dummy discarding the spade ace on the club jack. Now a diamond lead from the dummy enabled the declarer to score two more trump tricks, whatever East did.

28 READERS SHARE Rs. 12,000!

Results of "Quotes" No. 256

Runners-up: Rs. 3,000

First Prize Rs. 12,000

In "QUOTES" No. 256, twenty-eight readers were able to spot the correct words to all the clues and they thus share the First Prize, each getting Rs. 428.58 p.

Solvers with one and two errors share the Runners-up Prize money proportionately as follows:— 95 solvers with one-error receive, each Rs. 20.78P., and 171 solvers with two-errors receive, each Rs. 6/-.

The names and addresses of all-correct prize winners are published below in alphabetical order. Owing to lack of space we are not able to publish the list of one-error prize winners, but they are being notified individually.

If you believe you have won a prize and it is not stated in the prize-list that you have won such a prize or you have not been otherwise notified by us to that effect, you may demand a Scrutiny by writing a letter to Scrutinies, Competition Department, Times of India, Bombay-1 so as to reach us on or before May 21, stating therein the number of errors you have, the number of M.O. Receipt or I.P.O. or Cash Receipts and enclosing a Scrutiny Fee of Re. 1|- by M.O. or I.P.O. In the event of a Scrutiny claim being substantiated, the distribution of the prize money will be readjusted accordingly.

Prizes to All-correct and One-error prize winners will be despatched on May 28, 1979. Prizes to Two-error prize winners were despatched on May 9, 1979.

Prizes of Rs. 50 or over are paid by cheque. Prizes of Rs. 15 or under are awarded in the form of "Quotes" Cash Receipts.

FIRST PRIZE WINNERS (ALL CORRECT) Each Awarded Rs. 428.58 P.

S. Angayarkanni. 3|1-16. East Ambikapuram, Golden Rock, Trichy-620004; Miss P. Bomsey, 27, Shamset St., Bombay-2; Mrs. K. Bomanshaw. 27. Shamset St., Bombay 2; D Dorabjee, 27. Shamset St. Bombay-2; Miss K. Dinsy, 27, Shamset St., Bombay-2; B. Dorabjee, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; B. Farooky, 27, Shamset St., Bimbay-2; Mrs. Kati B. Italia, B|27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Andheri West, Bombay-58; Bomi D. Italia, B|27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Andheri West, Bombay-58; Ram J. Idnani, Union Bank of India, 202, Shukrawar Peth, Shani Chowk, Malegaon, 423203; Miss P. K. Komalavalli, Central Telegraph Office, Bangalore-560001; J. C. Kewalramani, H. No. 18|79, Krishna Niwas, Mundri Mohalla, Khari Khui, Ajmer, Raj; M. J. Kalyaniwalla, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; N. G. Kavitha, 33, Iyya Pillai St., Triplicane, Madras-5; Kukku Kohli, C-34, Raja Park, Ambala Cantt; Mrs. G. P. Lalwaney, 9 Silver Beach Soc., 23 JVPD, Bombay-49; Mrs. M. S. Lalitha Bai, 3, Visweswaran St., Subhashnagar, Chrompet, Madras-44; Vagri Muniyappa, Hoohalli, Arahalli, P. O. Kolar, Karnataka; K. S. Nataraj, C|o Y. K. Jagannath, PWD Section Office, Opp. Shed No. 1, North T. T. Nagar, Bhopal-462003; Mrs. Prakash Kumari, C|o Maj. R. B. R. Sawhney, SP. 3, Gwalior Road, Agra; Subhash P. Patel, Bhava's Khadki, Karamsad, Dt. Kaira, Tq. Anand; R. Radha, 5, Postal colony, Chrompet, Madras-44; G. P. Srinivasan, 49, 4th Cross, N. R. Colony, Bangalore-19; Satish Chander, A-21, Gujranwala Town, Part I, Delhi-33; S. Srinivasan, 16 Gopal St., T. Nagar, Madras-17; Kamlaish Sethi, C|o Maj. R. B. R. Sawhney, SP. 3, Gwalior Road, Agra; P. S. Venkataraman. 3, Jawahar St., New Town, Karaikudi-623001; Miss Z. Wankadia, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2.

Mirror Image

by N. B. Shanthi Prasad

Winner of the third prize

Age: 12 years
Nirmala High School, Mysore.

It happened about six years ago, when I was just a young girl of seven. We were living in Kenya then, that wonderful land where extinct volcanoes are as common as hills here in Karnataka.

My father had to visit some villages about 150 miles from Nairobi (where we were living), and my mother, our faithful driver Hassan and I had gone with him. We planned to stay there for two days and return in time for my birthday, the 11th of March; but we delayed and it was late in the afternoon of the 10th that we started for Nairobi. By nightfall we had only reached Nakuru, so we decided to stay there for the night and celebrate my birthday there the next day.

Just about four miles from Nakuru there was an extinct volcano named Menengai. I had long wanted to visit it, so early in the morning my mother decided to send me with the driver while they stayed behind and did some shopping.

I happily agreed, and before long we were driving along the road up to the top of the volcano. But then, Fate took a hand in what seemed to be a simple outing. The car stalled and wouldn't start again. The driver got out and began checking the engine. As the road was clear, I told him, "You stay here and fix the car, then come to the top of the crater. I'll walk ahead and meet you there."

He agreed and I started off. I had walked for about five minutes when I came upon a little group of huts. As I was passing them, an old man sitting outside called to me in Kikuyu, "Baby, where are you going?"

I turned and said, "I am going to the top."

As he saw my face, he seemed astonished. I asked, "Why are you so surprised to see me?"

He said, "Oh, child, your face is just like hers!"

"Whose?"

"Don't you know, child?"

"No, I don't. What happened?" Somehow I was scared and had a strange premonition of what he was going to say.

He said, "It happened long ago, baby. In fact exactly nine years ago, to this day. A young girl wanted to visit the crater. She came by car, but her car stopped about five minutes' walk from here. She decided to continue, leaving the driver to fix it, and on the way she stopped to talk with me just as you have. And your face is a mirror image of hers. I remember it all the more clearly because I was the last one to see her alive."

"What happened to her?" But I knew already.

"After talking to me, she went on. She reached the crater. There is a barrier around the crater so that no one falls in, but it was weak. She leaned against it, and it broke. The driver came just in time to see her fall, but he was too late to save her, and she died."

"Thank you for telling me the story," I said. "And now, good-bye."

"Good-bye, child, good-bye," he echoed. "Go well."

A few minutes later I reached the rim of the crater. A shiver went up my back, I did not know why. I suddenly realised, as I looked around me, that all the landscape was horribly familiar. The vast deep crater, with bushes and grass growing thickly at the bottom, the lava flows snaking here and there. I had seen them all before, nine years ago. I felt I was an intruder into an eerie stillness. Even the birds had stopped singing. There was only the quiet whistling of the wind. But there was something evil, terribly evil, about that lonely place.

Something strange seemed to take hold of me, and I felt as though some other person's spirit had entered my body. In a daze, hardly knowing what I was doing, I moved to the barrier. It was like a drama, carefully rehearsed.

I leaned on the barrier just as Sandra (suddenly I knew that was her name) had done so long ago. Somehow, some way, I knew what would happen next.

The barrier snapped with a loud crack, but it was that which saved me. The sudden noise brought me out of my trance, and I flung myself backwards and grabbed hold of a small bush. I lay there holding it and watched, spellbound, as half the barrier tumbled into space. Then I screamed, as I knew she had, those many years ago, for among the falling planks, I seemed to see a body falling too, and then another scream, but fainter, cut into the silence. Was it an echo of mine? I do not think so. I heard the planks falling on the rocks below, but the noise was not like falling pieces of wood, but a wicked, evil laugh.

Then I heard running footsteps and the driver came panting up. He said, "I could not find anything wrong with the car, but it started just a minute back. I came in time to see you catch hold of the bush. Are you all right?"

I was sobbing now, and I cried out, "Take me away, Hassan, take me away quick!"

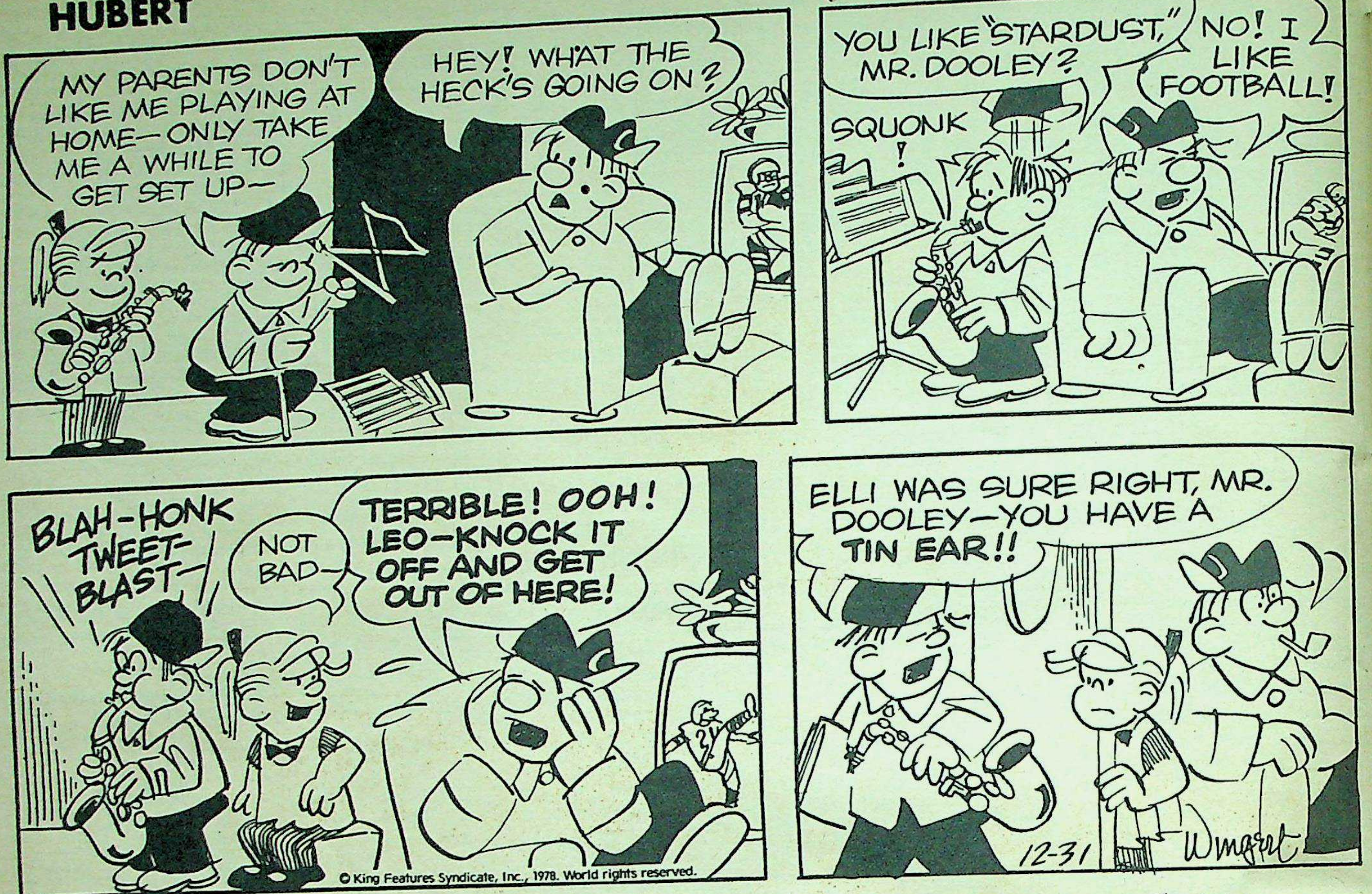
He took me to the car and comforted me. I told him all that had happened. He laughed and told me it was my imagination after listening to the old man's story. Somewhat reassured, I believed him and never told anyone else until now.



Do you think it was my imagination? Well, so did I until yesterday, rummaging around in the attic, I found an old newspaper dated March 12, 1965, carrying the news of the death of Sandra Harrison, who had fallen into the crater of Menengai when the barrier broke. The old man did not tell me her name, nor had I ever heard the story before. So how in the world had I known her name was Sandra?

HUBERT

by Dick Wingert







gert



O! I
LIKE
TBALL!
MR.
YEAH! THE ICE CREAM MAN!
NG-A-LING!!
ICE CREAM
'S A NEC'SSARY EXPENSE!



beetle bailey
by mort walker
UGH!
LOOK AT YOUR DESK!
LOOK AT YOUR OWN!
WELL, HOW CAN WE EXPECT THE MEN TO BE NEAT IF WE AREN'T?!
SIR, CAN YOU MAKE HIM CLEAN UP HIS DESK? IT'S DISGUSTING!!
AW, YOU WHITE GUYS ARE TOO FUSSY!
YOU BLACK GUYS ARE TOO EASY-GOING
HOLD IT! HOLD IT!
THERE'S NO BLACK AND WHITE IN THIS OFFICE
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, WE'RE ALL GREEN.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD REPEAT THAT SEVERAL TIMES: "I AM GREEN"
"I AM GREEN I AM GREEN"
OKAY, NOW GET BACK TO WORK!
12-31
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1978. World rights reserved.
AND YOU, THE DARK-GREEN ONE, CLEAN UP YOUR DESK
MORT WALKER



the PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
? ? ?
UHH...
? ?
WHO IS THAT... UNDER THE TABLE ?
SOMEONE THERE ? AMAZING. HOW DID HE GET THERE ?
AT THE SHOP OF FOZZA THE FENCE...
DRAG THAT GUY OUT!
I'LL BE HAPPY TO...
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1978. World rights reserved.
WHO ARE YOU ?
UH.. UH.. I.. AM.. FOZZA..
ON HIS JAW.. THAT.. MARK!
WHOEVER YOU ARE, DON'T MOVE. NURI.. PULL THAT ROBE OFF HIM!
I THINK.. HE MIGHT BE...
UH--IS... PHANTOM!
!!
!
CONT'D.


Orkay leads the way...
with bright, exotic, colourful
TRANS-'O' prints
For the first time in India, Orkay brings you a new concept in fabric printing— TRANS-'O' Prints, that come alive on luxurious TEX-'O' fabrics. A whole new way ... from Orkay.
ORKAY
TEX-
SUITING
SHIRTING
DRESS MATE


The car with an identity
MMD5224
You can't miss a Krilo car
The never-before brilliance of metallic shades. The dazzle of pure colour. And the luxury of a perfectly glossy finish. That's the unmistakable touch of Krilo. The pure acrylic car paint that sets your car apart from the rest.
□ Durable gloss. Requires little repolishing, if at all.
□ Tough acrylic film resists adverse weather conditions.
□ Worth its price.
asian paints
KRILO
PURE ACRYLIC LACQUER
KRILO
pure acrylic car paint.
asian paints
CAS-AP-67-305

BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

The Last Word

Why English For Medical Education?

Nothing brings into better focus the imperative need of maintaining English as an all-India language at the educational and political levels than the question of the medium for medical education. There were recently proposals in some States to introduce the regional language as the medium for medical education.

The *Indian Express* conducted a survey to ascertain the views of the medical profession in Kerala on this question. The present writer, who was staying in Trivandrum until recently, corresponded on the subject with some prominent men of the profession in the State including the Principal and some Professors of the local Medical College.

The opinion was unanimous that the proposal to introduce Malayalam as the medium was impracticable and retrograde and if attempted would prove disastrous to medical education. The most favourable response to the proposal (confined to just a few) went only so far as to say that it was very much premature and could be thought of only after several years of adequate preparation involving enormous effort and expense.

Objections To Change

The objections to the change of medium from English to the regional language may be summed up briefly as follows:

1) The absence of text-books and of teachers qualified to teach the subject in the regional language;

2) the gigantic effort and cost involved in translating the vast number of medical books;

3) the inadequacy of the regional languages to express the medical concepts and the technical terms with which medical science abounds;

4) the likelihood of the translations being inaccurate and unreliable and becoming out of date by the time they come out, with the original books having in the mean time run into new and revised editions;

5) the necessity of retaining the English medium to enable the students and the professors to keep abreast of the latest advances in the medical science and to enable students to go abroad or to other States in India for further studies and|or research, or for employment in case of lack of sufficient job opportunities in one's own State; and

6) the isolation of the medical profession in each State that would result from the introduction of the regional language medium, preventing contact with the medical profession elsewhere and participation in national and international seminars, conferences, etc.

Stupendous Task

The explosion of knowledge in medical science in this century, as in other branches of science, has indeed been phenomenal and the job of choosing and translating even the most important books in the vast literature that has developed would undoubtedly be a stupendous task.

It is said that in each of the subjects like anatomy, physiology, biochemistry, pathology, pharmacology, medicine, neurology, surgery, etc, 3 or 4 authors are recommended to students. The labour and cost involved in translating them into the regional language (for example books like *Gray's Anatomy* consisting of about 1,900 pages with illustrations and diagrams) would be enormous.

As the translations in the regional language would cater only for students of the State, it would not be sufficiently remunerative to the translator if he had to depend on the sales for his remuneration and the State would have to step in to organise and subsidise the translations in a big way casting a further burden on the tax-payer. And who can guarantee the accuracy of the translations which may have also become out of date by the time they come out?

With the rapid progress being made in all branches of medical research and the vast output of fresh books, periodicals and journals, the mass of material for translation would indeed be gigantic and baffling.

If each State introduces its own regional language as the medium of medical education in its colleges, the isolation of the medical profession in each State would be complete.

Uniform Syllabus

In the absence of a common medium, free intercourse and exchange of views among the medical men of different States would be impossible and the resulting stagnation in medical science and practice in each State can be easily imagined. In the absence of a common medium there could be no All-India Medical Council to prescribe a uniform syllabus and maintain proper standards of medical education in the country.

The migration of students from one university to another would also be impossible. This isolation, so detrimental to the advancement of medical studies, can be avoided only by adopting a common medium and none of the regional languages can serve as the medium for the reasons already pointed out and there is no sense in substituting an efficient medium like English by an inefficient medium, making a mess of medical education.

The regional languages, however, can be used as the medium for the courses of study prescribed for sanitary inspectors, health officers and paramedical services where the emphasis is on the preventive aspect of medicine.

Russia, Japan And China

The examples of Russia, China and Japan are often cited to show that other nations have been using their own languages for medical education. The Russian language is a well developed modern language with a rich literature.

There have been many good original works in Russian as well as translations in all branches of science. Further, though Russia is a multilingual country with as many as 128 languages, Russian is spoken by about 75% of the population, while the other 127 languages are spoken by comparatively small groups spread over Central Asia and other parts of its vast area. They have no language problems such as we have in this country.

In spite of its being up-to-date in science and technology, Russia is also encouraging the study of foreign languages, specially English for which they have established what are called English schools which are said to be very popular. Japan and China are not multilingual countries like India. Japan had been closely studying Western science and technology for over a century, incorporating into its language *en bloc* thousands of words from English and other European languages.

In spite of Japan being on a par with the Western nations in industry, science and technology, it is also making earnest efforts to spread the knowledge of English among the people.

China's "Crash" Plan

As regards China, according to a recent *New York Times* report, the study of English is spreading fast and is given high priority by the Government which has embarked on a "crash programme" for the spread of English education. The report says that in Peking one million copies of "Radio Peking English Course Guide" have been sold, eight lakh copies in Anhwei province of Central China and seven lakh copies in Kloorghata province. In addition to this, several million English teaching records have been sold.

China also has plans to invite annually 100 foreign teachers to train its teachers in the Science and Engineering Universities. Since the days of Chou En-lai, there has also been an increasing use of the Roman script to facilitate the adoption of international scientific and technological terms in the language. It is also worth noting that neither China nor Japan has anything like the language problem of India.

While Japan and China are making strenuous efforts to spread the knowledge of English among their people, we in India have calls from our Union Ministers to banish English that has remained with us as a link language for over 150 years, a veritable gift of the gods that has roused us from our age-long slumber and given, within a few years of our independence, a big push to our industry, science and technology.

Let us not sacrifice the unity and progress of our country at the altar of linguistic fanaticism that seeks to banish English.

K. KRISHNASWAMI
(Former Registrar, Supreme Court)

t up-to-date
ology, Rus-
g the study
ges, special-
they have
called Eng-
e sa'd to be
and China
ountries
been close-
science and
century, in-
anguage en
ords from
uropean

being on a
n nations in
technology,
rnest efforts
edge of Eng-
e.

Plan

accord'ng to
ork Times
of English is
and is given
Government
on a "crash
e spread of
The report
one million
king English
been sold,
Anhwei pro-
na and seven
porghata pro-
o this, several
ching records

lans to invite
n teachers to
n the Science
Universities.
f Chou En-lai,
an increasing
script to faci-
on of interna-
d technological
age. It is also
neither China
ything like the
of India.

d China are
ous efforts to
vledge of Eng-
people, we in
from our Union
sh English that
h us as a link
r 150 years, a
of the gods that
om our age-long
n, within a few
ependence, a big
stry, science and

crifice the unity
our country at
uistic fanaticism
nish English.

ISHNASWAMI
Former Registrar,
Supreme Court)

rinted and published for the proprietors, Bennett, Coleman & Co., Ltd., by T. P. Pithavala at The Times of India Press, Dr D. N. Road, ombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. Kamath. General Manager: Dr Ram S. Tarneja. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-0 002: 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place st, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach,

REGD. No. MH By South-25 Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka



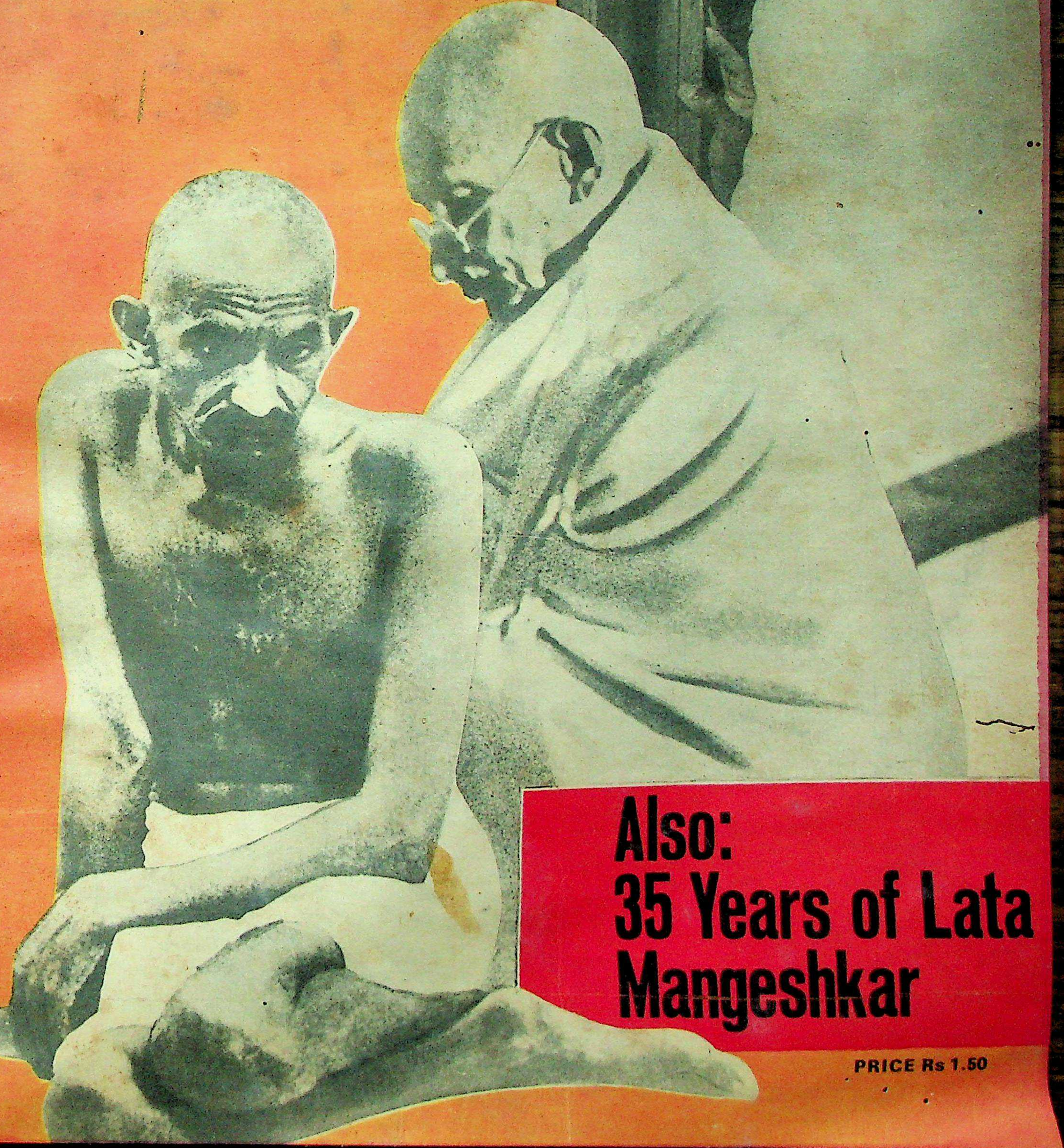


100th Year of Publication

The Illustrated Weekly of India

VOL C 26 SEPTEMBER 30 - OCTOBER 6, 1979 ESTD 1880

If Bapu Were Alive ...



Also: 35 Years of Lata Mangeshkar

PRICE Rs 1.50

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Mrs G and CIA

Sir—This has reference to certain comments on the Editor's Page. It is rather amusing that a seasoned journalist like you should say: "Would Mrs Gandhi have made that searing remark if she had been receiving CIA monies?" Mrs Gandhi is only too well known for being unscrupulous and impudent. It is precisely because of her own involvement that she could have questioned the then Secretary of State and the then Assistant Secretary of State for South Asia: "Why is the CIA trying to overthrow me?"

There are a hundred and one examples of her unprincipled behaviour which are mistaken for her courage.

New Delhi INDER MOHAN

• • •

Sir—It is true that Daniel Patrick Moynihan's book, *A Dangerous Place*, which mentions Mrs Gandhi "strictly in passing", has created unnecessary controversy among Indians. But as to your question put at the end, "Would Mrs Gandhi have made that searing remark if she had been receiving CIA monies?", it is possible that Indira's question to two American statesmen as to why was the CIA trying to overthrow her was a simple political gimmick.

24 Parganas BHASKAR SEN

Why Pick On Akalis?

Sir—In the article, "Policemen Revolt", J. M. Sharma writes that the "Akali MLAs lack sophistication and often behave crudely. As most of them come from a rural society where fineness and sophistication are mistaken for lack of guts, they are aggressive both by conviction and by habit."

At best these remarks could be true in some isolated cases, but to put the blame on *all* Akali MLAs betrays a lack of knowledge of the rural society of Punjab on the part of the author. The Punjabis are not aggressive both by conviction and by habit, as he has tried to make out. He also alleges that, on March 6, a traffic constable at Mandi Gobindgarh was slapped by an Akali MLA because he did not salute him. There is no truth in the statement. No Akali MLA slapped a policeman.

Chandigarh R. S. GILL

Cost of Prohibition

Sir—Your editorial comments on prohibition were most timely and appropriate. After all, it is ultimately the common man who shall have to pay the heavy cost of this extravagant fad. It is again the common man who will be at the suffering end of the economic chaos arising from its implementation.

Prohibition was a dismal and colossal failure even in the State of Bombay under the Chief Ministership of Morarji Desai himself. It generated a parallel economy of its own. In the present-day progressively deteriorating economic conditions, the nation can ill afford this parallel economy with all its evil consequences.

Prohibition is essentially a social problem. The remedy for this lies in hard and sustained work by dedicated social workers which alone can mitigate its evils. The Government would do well to turn its meagre resources to more urgent plans and programmes having a decisive economic tilt.

J. K. HIRANANDANI

New Delhi

• • •

Sir—

Come on! Mr Editor,
You (not Pawar) can do better
Prohibition is not puerile,
'cause drinking is vile!
It's criminal to bid
whisky, desi daru and wine
and dismiss prohibition as
moonshine
In the interest of the nation.
There is need for total prohibition
whatever be the upshot, so
what?

Secunderabad JAYA CHOHAN

• • •

Sir—During "Congress days" family planning was forced on people and this policy was criticised by the Janata Party. The Janata point was that the public should be educated to adopt family planning, that it should not be forced. By the same logic, why did the Janata Government try to introduce prohibition by force? Why did it not "educate" the people on drinking as on sterilisation? Which is more harmful for the country: producing a child every minute or drinking?

Lucknow P. K. TANDON

Plagiarism: Swadeshi Style

Sir—I read with interest "Where Do Ideas Come From?" by R. Madhavan Nair in "The Last Word".

In the June 1, 1966, issue of *Caravan*, I had written a skit entitled *Kendriya Mushika Vinash Vibhag* in which I described how a bureaucracy develops for rewarding rat killing and how blackmarketing and corruption proliferate in this rodent business. Now I find that the famous *Kissa Kursi Ka* story of Amrit Nahata is a "plagiarisation" of my skit. It is unlikely the author thought on the same lines around 1975 as I did in 1966 on a theme as peculiar as this. Plagiarists pilfer their stories from relatively unknown writers and feel that a lapse of time allows for a lapse of memory too!

New Delhi K. SESHADRI

• • •

Sir—When Margaret Mitchell, author of *Gone With The Wind*, died, Ditcher, in his weekly "Ditcher's Diary", published a letter from me incorporating a "quote" from *Reader's Digest*. The "quote" mentioned that Melanie had a baby girl born to her after sixteen months of her husband's death (according to the book)! When this discrepancy was pointed out to Ms Mitchell, she thought for a moment, smiled and replied: "We Southerners are a bit slow."

Some weeks later, there appeared in "Ditcher's Diary" a letter from R. Madhavan Nair telling Ditcher that he had been taken for a ride—as Nair himself was earlier. The gap of sixteen months referred to in the quote was not there in the book and the "quote" and the question to Mitchell and her reply were "stories".

Bangalore A. V. MENO[N]

Getting To The 'Root'

Sir—I do not know whether the 23rd root given by you—rath[er] by Shakuntala Devi—is correct [or] not, but reader A. G. Fernand[es] definitely figured it wrong. A[ny] figure having 9 in its unit's plac[e] if multiplied any odd number [of] times by itself, would alwa[ys] yield a number having a 9 aga[in] in its unit's place. The only nu[m]ber which multiplied by itsel[f] odd number of times yields 1 [is] 1. Thus the 23rd root (any o[dd] root for that matter) of any nu[m]ber having 1 in the unit's pla[ce] must have 1 in the unit's place i[n] the answer.

Kokrajhar RAJEEV JA[IN]

Children Are Refreshing

Sir—It was refreshing to s[ee] beautiful paintings drawn b[y] the children in the WEEKL[Y]. We suggest that you publish th[e] remaining entries in your fort[h]coming issues.

Nagpur ALKA KHERDEKA[R]

• • •

Sir—In your Children's Pai[nt]ings Competition, I would h[ave] rated the second prize-winn[ing] painting as first. Painting hum[an] figures is more difficult th[an] landscapes, animals or buildin[gs]. The painter has painted about [the] human figures neatly and clean[ly]. Every figure has a different fa[ce] and the right expression. A[nd] the dress of each spectator [is] distinctive.

Agra S. C. MATH[UR]

Vedic Dissent

Sir—RGK in his book review [of] *Vedic Experience* by Dr Raym[un]do Panicker asserts: "The ve[dic] *agni* is fanned into a bri[ght] flame by foreign scholars"! T[he] foreign priest is less forei[gn] than many of us—his father w[as] a self-exiled patriot and nati[on]alist. Dr Raymundo (Spanish [for] the Malayali Raman) did visit [his] father's place in Central Ke[rala] recently. In an interview wit[h a] local daily, he said he wished [to] settle down there later.

Dr PADMANAB[H]

Madambam

Tourists Unlimited

Sir—This is with reference [to] the article, "Are Tourists Des[troy]ing Our Cultural Heritage?"...

in Varanasi are a... [pro]blems of G... lack of civic a... prices and tra... to millions of... hundred thousan[d]... year.

Sunil K. Roy'... our Parliament... rity" is very t... hear a compreh... tourism in Par... partment of To... terested in pr... trade and earni... Even newspa... scanty. All thi... chaos in the n...

TARU...

Varanasi

Sir—Sunil Ro... good statistics... in India and al... not made any r... or the USA w... lised in tourism...

The USA has... unit 'a national... to earn money... the old bridge... England and fi... country, mak... park for visit... bridge of the... revenue to the...

At Empire S... other such bu... installed tele... which they ea... Taj Mahal a... could have tel... at some dista... enjoy and for... extra exchang...

We also lack... —like the Gre... of the USA w... and which is... very comforta... the whole of... Greyhound w... cessional tick... motorboat at... type we could... below the Taj...

Bichpuri

Indian Airlin[es]

Sir—This c... deed an eye-o... to the alarmin... accidents. It is... senior flying o... ment of Indi... view things li... they handle n... life. Alas, we... age in which... to accuse the... right in his ow... recently, is a... to prevail in...

Calicut

in Varanasi are already facing the problems of Ganga pollution, lack of civic amenities, soaring prices and traffic jams thanks to millions of pilgrims and a hundred thousand tourists every year.

Sunil K. Roy's contention that our Parliament gives "blood priority" is very true—I am yet to hear a comprehensive debate on tourism in Parliament. The Department of Tourism is only interested in promoting travel trade and earning the maximum. Even newspaper reporting is scanty. All this will lead us to chaos in the near future.

TARUN KANTI BASU
Varanasi

• • •

Sir—Sunil Roy has given some good statistics regarding tourism in India and abroad. But he has not made any mention of the UK or the USA which have specialised in tourism.

The USA has made every small unit 'a national park with tickets' to earn money. It even bought the old bridge of the Thames of England and fixed it in its own country, making it a national park for visitors. This historic bridge of the English is bringing revenue to the USA.

At Empire State Building and other such buildings, they have installed telescopes through which they earn big money. The Taj Mahal and such buildings could have telescopes (coloured) at some distance for people to enjoy and for our nation to earn extra exchange.

We also lack in transportation—like the Greyhound bus system of the USA which runs 24 hours and which is countrywide and very comfortable. One can see the whole of the USA through Greyhound with its special concessional tickets. They have a motorboat at the Niagara—of the type we could have at the Jamuna below the Taj Mahal.

Bichpuri S. MATHUR

Indian Airlines

Sir—This cover story was indeed an eye-opener with regard to the alarming factors behind air accidents. It is deplorable that the senior flying officials and management of Indian Airlines should view things light-heartedly when they handle many a precious life. Alas, we are living in an age in which no one is qualified to accuse the other. Each one is right in his own way. This, apparently, is a phenomenon bound to prevail in *Kaliyuga*.

Calicut ALAVI VENGARA

VOL C 26 SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 30, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents



6



19

Acting Editor:
M. V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors:
R. Gopal Krishna
Raju Bharatan
Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff:
Elizabeth Rao
Benedict Costa
Bachi J. Karkaria
Ramesh Chandran
Gita Narayanan
Vithal C. Nadkarni
Preeti Chaturvedi
U. G. Sundar Rao

Art Director:
Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt:
Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer:
Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt:
K. A. Naik

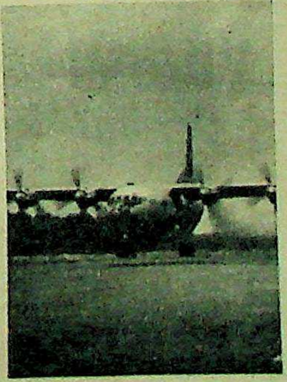
Chief Layout Artist:
P. S. Sathe

Layout Artists:
J. S. Joglekar
Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers:
Jitendra Arya
Balkrishan
S. N. Kulkarni

Next Week





IN DEFENCE OF THE RSS: "The real issue that split the Janata Party was not the RSS but the irrepressible ambition of Chaudhury Charan Singh," says L. K. Advani in a spirited defence of the Janata Party's policy on dual membership. Subramaniam Swamy further urges his Janata colleagues to end chasing the windmill of dual membership since the RSS is here to stay.

NETAJI'S INTEREST IN THE RSS: Did Netaji Subhas Bose have a soft corner for the RSS? By G. M. Huddar.

HAVE WE FORGOTTEN TIBET?: Madhu Limaye revives the Tibet issue and makes a plea for the restoration of freedom to that land.

THE AIR FORCE IN LADAKH: On the occasion of the anniversary of the IAF, a special report from Ladakh by Ramesh Chandran.

AKBAR: Starting a new colour comics.



If I

"One thing
would not ha
going on n

Based on his
dhiji's satya
ea and India
an eminen
determin
would have
sent disastr
tion.

The 110th
Bapu falls

by ACHAR

What Gandh
the prese
country is diffic
know somethin
tiated and carr
in opposition to
the white colo

If Bapu Were Alive...

"One thing is certain: Bapu would not have tolerated what is going on now in the country."

Based on his knowledge of Gandhiji's satyagraha in South Africa and India, the author, himself an eminent Gandhian, tries to determine how the Mahatma would have coped with the present disastrous political situation.

The 110th birth anniversary of Bapu falls on Tuesday.

by ACHARYA J. B. KRIPALANI

What Gandhiji would have done under the present political situation in the country is difficult to say. However, we can know something from the struggles he initiated and carried through in South Africa in opposition to the tyranny and injustice of the white colonists against his countrymen domiciled there. It can also be known from the way he carried on the struggle for the independence of India. Both these struggles were based upon truth and non-violence—satyagraha. The philosophy and strategy were developed in South Africa.

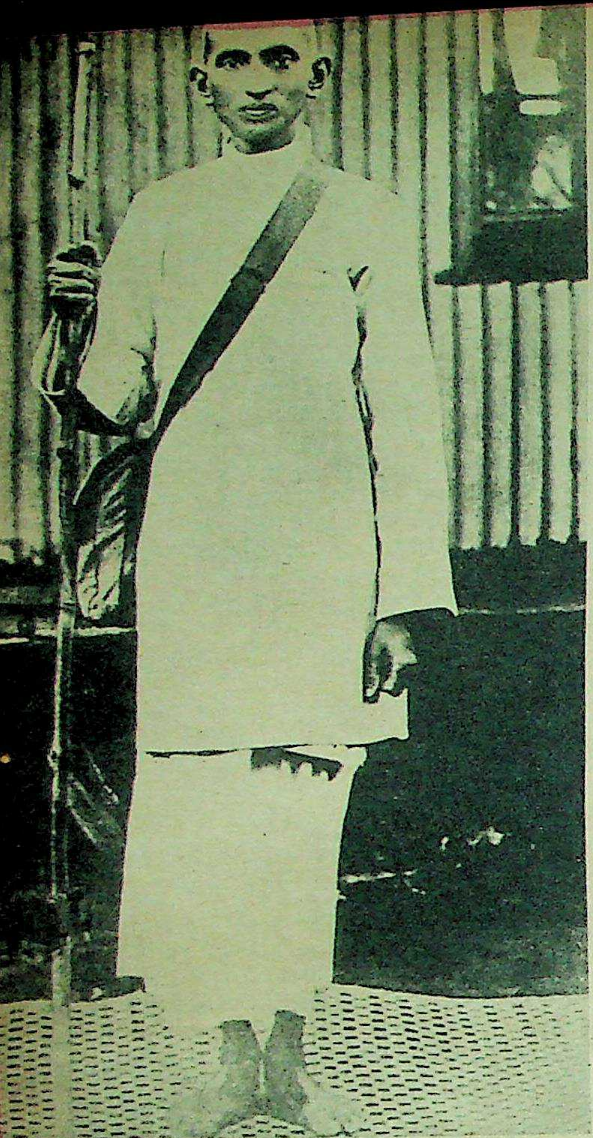
Gandhiji had gone there in connection with a civil suit between two Indian merchants. In his characteristic spirit of non-violence he settled the dispute by a compromise out of court mutually acceptable. He was in South Africa from 1893 to 1896.

In addition to his legal work, he concerned himself with the conditions of his countrymen there. They were denied citizens' rights and were subject to many hardships and humiliations.

Gandhiji was being given a farewell party by the leading citizens. At that meeting, somebody read out a Government communique which proposed the disfranchisement of Indian settlers. Gandhiji said that they must resist this proposed measure if they had to live in honour. A leading merchant told him that they were there to make money and not to fight against the Government though they suffered untold insults and humiliations. However, if Gandhiji could prolong his stay and guide them, they would render all possible help. Gandhiji, seeing their helplessness, consented to prolong his stay. He remained there till 1914, during which time he made a couple of short visits to India. He asked them then and there to organise an action committee which would take all the measures necessary including resistance against the proposed measure. The committee must meet at least once a month and have a central office with branches all over the country.

It is not my purpose here to describe the different phases of the South African struggle. At the end of his stay, the Indians were able to gain some of their rights. But it is pertinent to know how Gandhiji carried on the struggle against a powerful government which treated not only the Indians and the Asiatics but also the native African population as men of an inferior breed. However, certain things must be mentioned as relevant to some of the problems that he had to tackle in our independence struggle. ➜





SATYAGRAHI IN SOUTH AFRICA

As many Indians courted jail in South Africa, their families were to be looked after. For this he procured a plot of land and started an ashram called 'Phoenix'. He performed there many experiments for the improvement of the community, which he later on introduced in India during the independence movement.

In the ashram there were both Hindu and Muslim inmates. What was to be done about the meat diet of the Muslims? They could not afford to run two kitchens. The Muslim inmates readily consented to have vegetarian food.

The children had to be educated. He took upon himself their education. He developed the system of Basic Education which afterwards he introduced in India combining "doing, earning and learning".

From the beginning his watchword was: organisation not possible without discipline; and a spirit of compromise in which the essential principles were not given up.

Often in South Africa he came to a compromise with authority, which they broke every time, till the last settlement. He never felt disappointed but continued his efforts till the end.

In India, when he was invited to lead the independence and the Khilafat movements in 1920, he proceeded in the same way as in South Africa. He had first to create an organisation. Fortunately, the Indian National Congress was there. It was an upper and middle class organisation. It met for three days in the year at Christmas time and dispersed. Gandhiji gave it a popular base. It had its permanent head office and branches throughout the country.

Political struggles do not go on continuously. There are always breaks. During these breaks Gandhiji prescribed for the workers a constructive programme of nation-building.

After the mass violence in Chauri Chaura (UP), Gandhiji suspended satyagraha. This was not appreciated by the other senior leaders, notably C. R. Das and Motilal who were then in jail. As satyagraha was suspended, they wanted to re-enter the Councils which had been boycotted during the movement. There were other younger leaders like Rajaji and Vallabhbhai who were for continuing the old constructive programme and waiting for the time when the nation was ready to restart the struggle. Gandhiji was in jail at that time. As soon as he came out he brought about a compromise between the Swarajists and the constructive workers—the no-changers.

Unity Maintained

At the Madras session of the Congress in 1927, the creed of the Congress was changed from Dominion Status to complete independence outside the British empire. This was done under the leadership of S. Srinivasa Iyengar, Jawaharlal and Subhas. It was not liked by Gandhiji and the old leadership. In 1928, at the Calcutta Congress presided over by Motilal, through the efforts of Gandhiji, a compromise was arrived at by which, if Dominion Status was not granted inside the year, the Congress would change its creed from Dominion Status to complete independence and, if necessary, would start satyagraha to achieve it.

During the course of the independence struggle which lasted till 1947, when we achieved our independence in a divided India, there were many occasions when there were differences between the leaders. On the one side were the followers of Gandhiji and on the other were Jawaharlal and the young socialists. However, the unity of the Congress was maintained under Gandhiji's wise and sagacious leadership. All this was due, among other things, to his adherence to truth, non-violence, the purity of means, organising capacity and his spirit of compromise.

I have given this long introduction to deal with the present political situation in the country. The first thing that Gandhiji would have done was to see that the situation did not deteriorate as it has been doing since 1969 after the AICC meeting at Bangalore. This ultimately resulted in the imposition of Emergency. It is not my purpose here to go into the details of what the people had to suffer in the deprivation of their fundamental rights and the indignities, cruelty and tortures heaped on large sections of innocent people, apart from the treatment accorded to our respected leaders some of whom had been in Mrs Gandhi's Cabinet.

Gandhiji would have nipped in the bud the situation. He would have called the conflicting leaders, who had practically no ideological differences, separately and in groups, argued with them and persuaded them to come to a reasonable state of mind by suggesting mutually acceptable compromises in the best interest of the nation.

If this did not succeed he would have mobilised public opinion and, if necessary, created a new organisation which would have ultimately resulted in the transfer of power from unpatriotic, selfish, disunited politicians to those whose sole aim was the service of the country. I say this from personal experience. He was not happy about the partition of the country and the way things were going at that time. One day he asked Sucheta where I was. She said I was in Bombay. He told her to write to me to keep myself disengaged. "I have work for him," he said.

He would have at once called for a conference of the leading people in all walks of life—jurists, eminent lawyers, teachers, intellectuals, honest businessmen, etc, outside present-day politics—and organised them into an association pledged to work for the welfare and advancement of the country and not aspire for any position in the Government unless requested to do so.

This organisation would not have met only once and passed an elaborate resolution simply advising the people and the politicians to do their duty by the country. It must have a permanent office and an appropriate staff. It should have its branches throughout the country. Its volunteers would not have been recruited from the Youth Leagues affiliated to the existing political and communal parties. It would have been recruited from genuine constructive workers. They would go round the country and advise the people what they should do to meet the difficulties of the situation. During elections, they would advise people not to vote on the basis of caste, creed, monetary considerations or any other material gain; they would ask people to vote for those who did not care for office or other advantages, but for those who were genuinely interested in the welfare of the country.

"Boycott Elections"

If even these were not possible he would, as a last resort, have undertaken a limited or indefinite fast. This would have aroused such universal public indignation against the warring politicians that it would have forced them to come to some workable understanding and carry on the governance of the country.

Under no circumstances would he have consented to the dissolution of parliament and fresh elections costing the poor taxpayer about Rs 150 crores, in addition to the huge sums the candidates would spend. It would have greatly added to the steep inflation in our economy. It would have given fresh impetus to blackmarketing, bribery, corruption and, worse still, to leaders exposing each other. If the authorities had persisted in this, not a very clear legal right, Gandhiji would have advised a complete boycott of the elections.

I have from past experience suggested the above measures which Gandhiji might have adopted. But we must understand that Gandhiji was a genius always growing and progressing. It is difficult to forecast what such an individual would do in a particular situation. Gandhiji never repeated himself. When he first started satyagraha, he contented himself with the sale of prohibited patriotic literature. Later he advised non-payment of taxes. In 1929, he surprised the people by advising them to manufacture contraband salt.

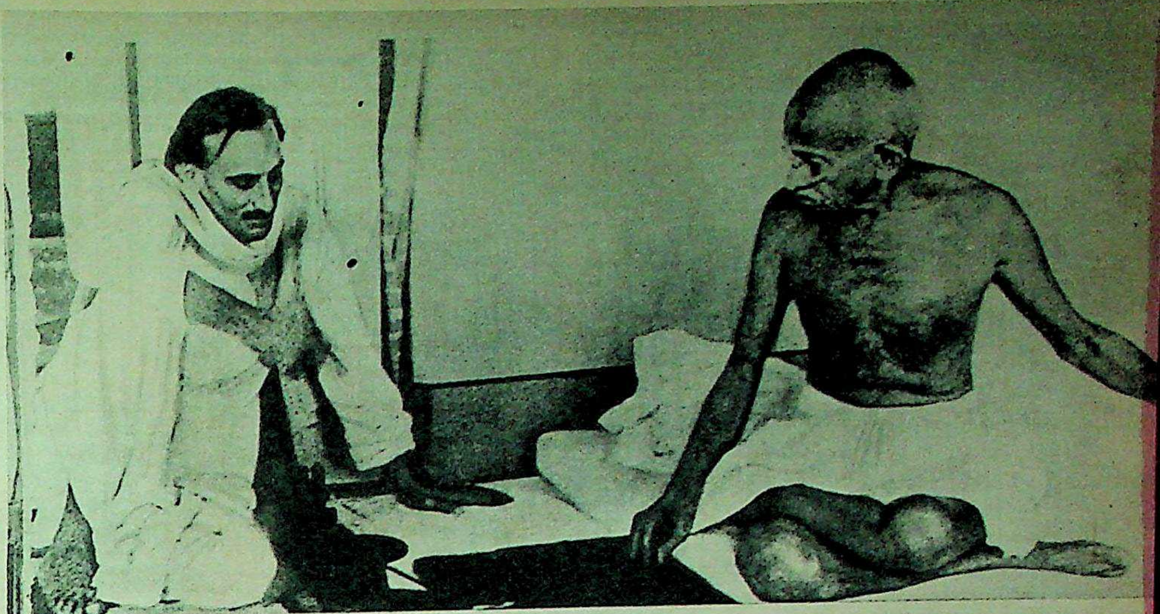
This caused no anxiety to the Government. They ridiculed the idea. Motilal said that the officials had told him that if contraband salt was manufactured for three years, the Government would not lose a pie in revenue. The Indians themselves could not understand how salt satyagraha would bring down a mighty government. Gandhiji, however, adopted a unique strategy. Salt was not to be manufactured immediately. He decided to march with sixty faithful followers of his from Sabarmati Ashram to Dandi on the seashore, some 200 kilometres away. Nobody was to pick up salt from the seashore or manufacture it until he had himself picked a handful at Dandi.

As the non-violent army marched from day to day, they were received by whole villages with an unusual enthusiasm that became contagious. Even Motilal, who was lying ill, manufactured salt in a test-tube on a spirit stove. The authorities, who had ridiculed and laughed, now considered the situation serious and began repression.

I do not propose to go into the details of the salt satyagraha. The result was the Gandhi-Irwin Pact. The gains to the people were small. However, for the first time, the Government had to negotiate with the Congress. That became the type afterwards.

Quit India

In 1942, in the midst of World War II, when the armies of India, England, America, Australia, South Africa were present on Indian soil to resist the enemy, Gandhiji suddenly surprised friends and shocked opponents by asking England "to Quit India" immediately. Half of the Working Committee consisting of President Maulana Azad, Jawahar and others were against Gandhiji's proposal. However, he told us that the Congress was a "respectable organisation". It could not entertain such a dangerous proposal. In that case he would go it "alone". The Congress should only advise such people who agreed with him to render all possible help in the campaign. The movement failed. But the foreign Government was convinced that India could no more be ruled by a handful of British civilians and soldiers whom they could spare, as then the flower of their youth were killed and they were on the brink of financial bankruptcy.



WITH THE AUTHOR

The fact is that Gandhiji was never resourceless, but it is difficult to forecast what he would have done in a particular situation. Only one thing is certain: he would not have tolerated what is going on now in the country and would have either brought about reconciliation among the warring and constantly defecting politicians or would have started such a powerful movement as would have obliged politicians to see reason and come together or quit.

It may be said that Gandhiji had great moral force. There is no leader today who has it. However, some individuals did have the necessary moral standing at the critical time after the last election to suggest our Prime Minister. But as soon as the Government was formed this moral force was not utilised. Rather, some high dignitaries consider such a force to be outside the Government and having nothing to do with what was going on there. Governments must rule from their Olympian heights! I believe even today such political and moral sagacity exists in the country. It has only to be organised and utilised to solve the present seemingly insoluble difficulties.

A Wise Politician

In a vigilant country, jealous of its liberty, advice from any citizen or party should be carefully considered and not rejected as unwanted and undesirable.

It may be said that Gandhiji could solve difficult problems satisfactorily because he was a Mahatma. But he was not a Mahatma when he conducted the South Africa struggle. There even the numbers were against him. Here too he became a Mahatma only after he had successfully solved the Champaran kisan problem created by white planters. Then he successfully tackled the labour problem in Ahmedabad and the kisan movement in Borsad. It was then that he was known as the Mahatma. He always repudiated the title. He said that he was a politician "trying to be a saint". He told the AICC during World War II that the advice that he gave them was not as a man of religion but as a politician. They should accept or reject it as such. The fact is that, in addition to his moral qualities, he was a wise and sagacious politician, an able organiser willing to compromise on non-essentials which did not involve basic principles.



WITH SAROJINI NAIDU AT DANDI

"He Would Have Asked You To Reject Corrupt Candidates"

—K. SANTHANAM

I am asked what Gandhiji's reaction would be to the present political situation in India if he were alive today. It is not such a simple matter as it appears at first sight. First of all, if Gandhiji were alive, the present political situation itself would be quite different. For one thing Mrs Indira Gandhi would not have dared to promulgate the Emergency and, had she done so, Gandhiji would most probably have resisted it with a fast unto death.

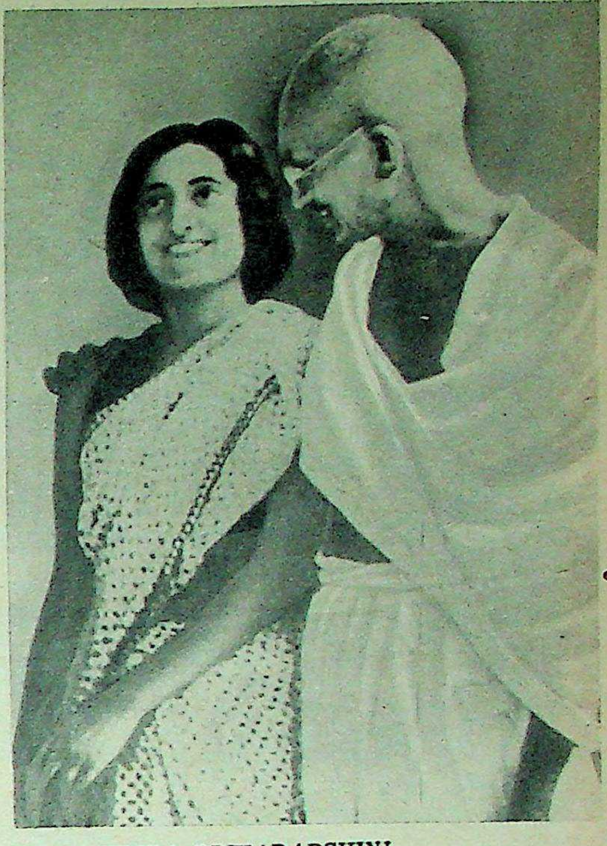
Still I may tentatively indicate what in my view Gandhiji's reaction would be to the present political situation. Gandhiji was never interested in the tactics and manipulations of the political parties. He refused to enter the Constituent Assembly saying that other politicians had enough knowledge and competence to draft the Indian Constitution.

So I imagine he would not have entangled himself with the confused relations of Indian political parties. But I have no doubt he would have called upon the people of India to see that only men and women of truth and integrity were elected to the Lok Sabha. He would have appealed to all the industrialists and rich people not to give money to political parties and candidates as that would amount to corruption. Gandhiji would undoubtedly have appealed to all voters to reject all candidates who had been found guilty of corruption or selfishness in their public and private lives. He would have left it to the conscience of individual voters to make such enquiries as may be possible regarding the credentials of candidates.

I have also no doubt that Gandhiji would have specially appealed to all newspapers and journalists that their paramount duty was to expose dishonest candidates and men of shifting and doubtful loyalties.

In brief, Gandhiji's effort would have been towards the application of truth and morality to all issues that may arise during the election propaganda.

It goes without saying that he would have demanded complete integrity on the part of all officials entrusted with the conduct of the elections.



WITH INDIRA PRIYADARSHINI

"He Would Have Launched Another Non-Violent Revolution"

—Dr G. RAMACHANDRAN

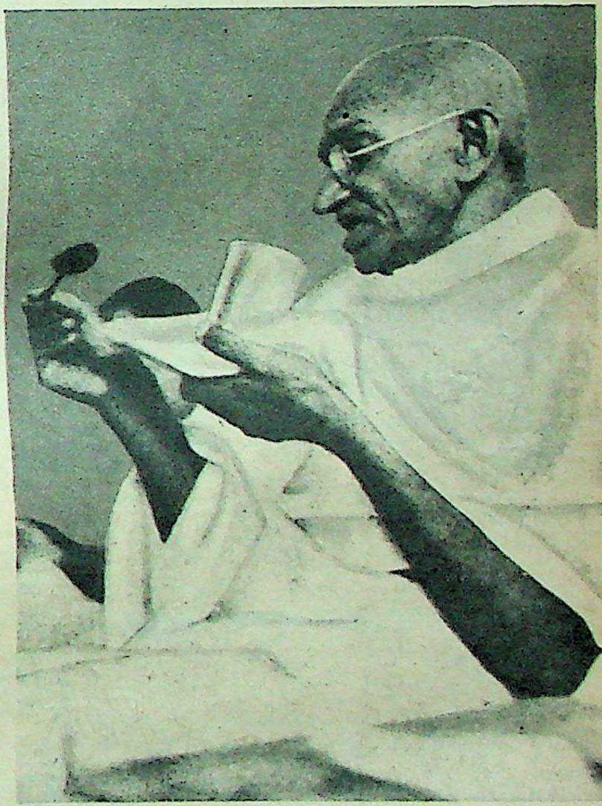
What a soul-shaking question is this! It is like asking the question, "If Christ returned to earth today?" Or, "If Lenin came alive again in Russia?" One can extend conjectures, mentioning other great prophets and leaders of the world. It would constitute a fascinating study. But the world generally does not indulge in these conjectures. It goes its way in terms of existing realities unmindful of the past and even of the future. Sufficient unto the day are the present problems of mankind. But Gandhi is not yet a far-away figure. There are those in India who lived and worked with him, including this writer. Our problems are often the same as those with which Gandhi grappled in his lifetime. His message to us in regard to these problems still rings in our ears. He lived and worked so effectively that his voice comes to us even from the beyond. So, perhaps for us today, the title-question can be relevant. But it is not easy to answer the question.

Chaos And Disorder

Even within the last 30 years after the passing of Gandhi, international and national conditions have sometimes changed beyond recognition. In India itself astonishing things have happened. The Indian National Congress has been shattered. Other national parties have come into the picture and they, in turn, are being shattered. After Gandhi, Nehru had India unbroken and moving forward for 17 years. After him there has been no leader of the stature of Gandhi or Nehru. Political conditions have deteriorated steadily and are moving towards a crisis. In the wake of deterioration of politics, the national economy is also shaken. There is chaos and disorder all round. Almost every issue is sought to be settled through violence. Never before within our memory has violence run through the country as now. Students are holding up the educational system to ransom. Industrial areas are racked with violent strikes. Administration, under political uncertainties, is slowly grinding to a halt in most States. Political parties are rent by defection and treachery. Even our tallest leaders appear to be fiddling when India is burning. The common man is the biggest casualty in India today. The crisis of character and discipline has risen like a tidal wave.

Politics of Sacrifice

When Gandhiji was alive and working, he had succeeded in introducing the politics of sacrifice and the economics of co-operation and service among the people. For a brief time he had succeeded in purifying our politics and elevating our economics. But even before Gandhi died he had seen signs of the failure of some of his dreams. Towards the end of his life he was girding up his loins to fight against the evils which arose after freedom came. He would have fought the Government of Independent India with the same weapons he had wielded against British rule and exploitation. Perhaps God in his mercy took Gandhi away in time to prevent the torture of his soul in the country he had liberated with *tapasya*.



BEFORE ONE OF HIS FASTS

It is a terrific thing to imagine what Gandhi would do today if he were alive in our midst. One thing is certain. He would not have consented to live in an India in which these evils were destroying the very

→

roots of our freedom. He would either have effected another non-violent revolution or perished in the attempt. One can therefore answer the question with which we are concerned only with trembling and fear. We must of course deal with the realities as they are today in the country. Looking at these realities without fear or favour, one can only answer with hesitation the question: what Gandhi would have done in India today. The following points emerge inevitably in such a study.

He might have united both the Congresses into one. He would certainly hold that Indira Gandhi made a mistake in bringing the country under Emergency. He would equally hold that the verdict of the people against her was her punishment. He would be no party to any vendetta against her. He would concede the leadership of the united Congress to her but under the imperative condition that she should function in a fully democratic way. Indiraji would of course not hesitate to accept responsibility under this condition. Such a united Congress might well sweep the polls in the next election.

Decentralisation of Power

Gandhi would insist that the new Government works on the basis of the widest possible decentralisation of political and economic power. He would see to it that Panchayati Raj ceased to be a mockery and became a reality. He would most likely plump for indirect elections. The National Government would become the National Panchayat with gradations of the Panchayat coming down to the village level. He would not close down the big industries but he would nationalise them. Nationalisation for Gandhi would not mean governmentalisation. It would mean ownership of big industries by the workers' community. His economic reconstruction would of course include the widest possible decentralisation of production and distribution in the rural areas. Khadi and village industries would cease to be mere ameliorative programmes. They would become dynamic enough to make the rural masses dictate to the country. Indian economics would become a programme of communication of big industries at the one end and, at the other, the masses would be totally involved in production and distribution on a decentralised basis. No big industry would be allowed to weaken or destroy a small industry and many small industries would add strength to the big industries. Thus big industries and small industries would be reconciled within the National Plan of economic development.

Gandhi would give absolutely no further quarter to caste and untouchability. Just as he finally agreed to legislation for temple entry for Harijans, he would now legislate for the total eradication of caste and untouchability. He would lead a social revolution to carry the people with him in this matter.

Army of Volunteers

He would stand for prohibition at all costs and against all odds. He would carry the people with him because of their faith in his purity and selflessness.

He would revolutionise education with no further delay. He would bring academic and scientific learning and productive work close together in an integrated programme from the elementary schools to the universities. No boy or girl would get education without manual and productive work every day under controlled conditions. Student unrest would become a thing of the past as Gandhi would associate students with their education at every level. Under his guidance our universities might well become student republics.

He would employ an army of volunteers to liquidate illiteracy within three years. Every educated man and woman would be pressed into this.

There would be a complete redistribution of land so that every family willing to work on land got some land and also the necessary training for improved agriculture. This would mean the extension of the Bhoodan Movement throughout the country. Landless labourers would be assured of a minimum wage and proper conditions of work under the law. He would put a ceiling on urban property and income, bringing both in consonance with the realities of the economic life of the rural masses.

Human Values

While he would not disband or weaken the armed forces on land, on the sea and in the air, he would organise a great national chain of Shanti Senas under the Panchayats and these Shanti Senas would stand sentinel over peace and good conduct within the country. Even if the armed forces were be overpowered by an enemy with superior forces and equipment, every town and village would resist the invader peacefully with the Shanti Sena. Any foreign invasion would be paralysed by the non-cooperation of the people under the supervision of the Shanti Sena. This would mean that while the world is talking in vain about disarmament and world peace, Gandhi would enable India to give the normal lead in the same direction. The Shanti Senas would ultimately replace the armed forces but progressively.

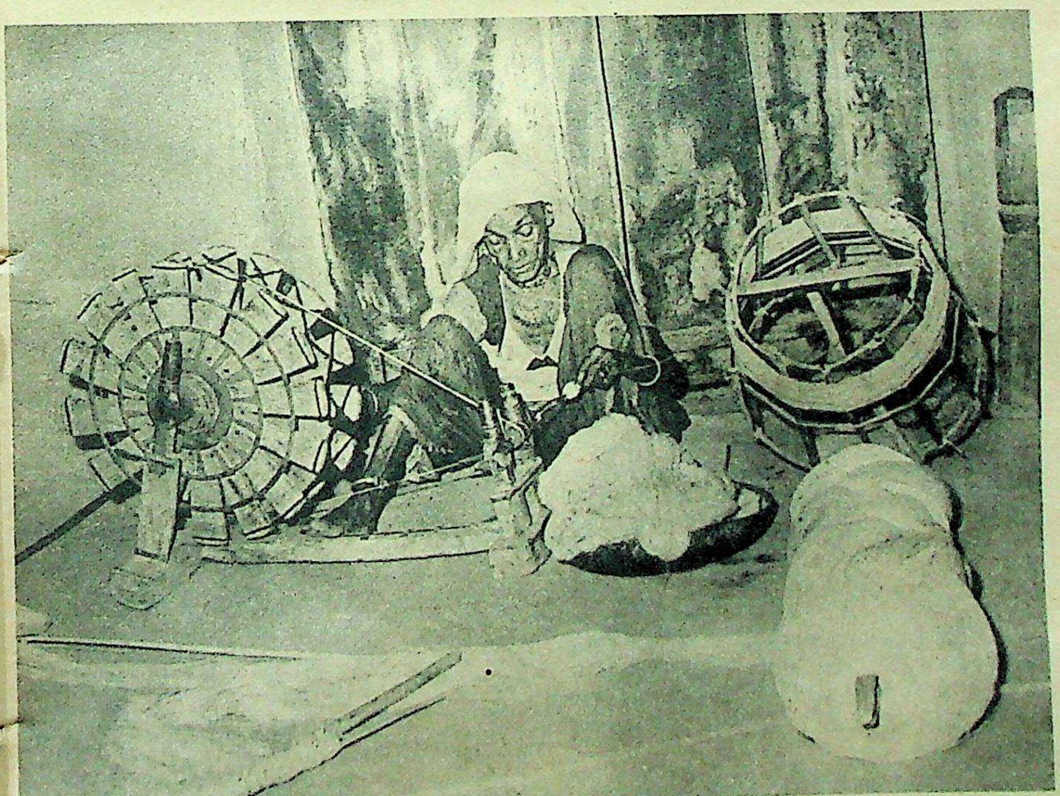
He would insist that women should be given the fullest opportunities in nation-building at every level. He might well insist on a 50 per cent reservation for them at all levels.

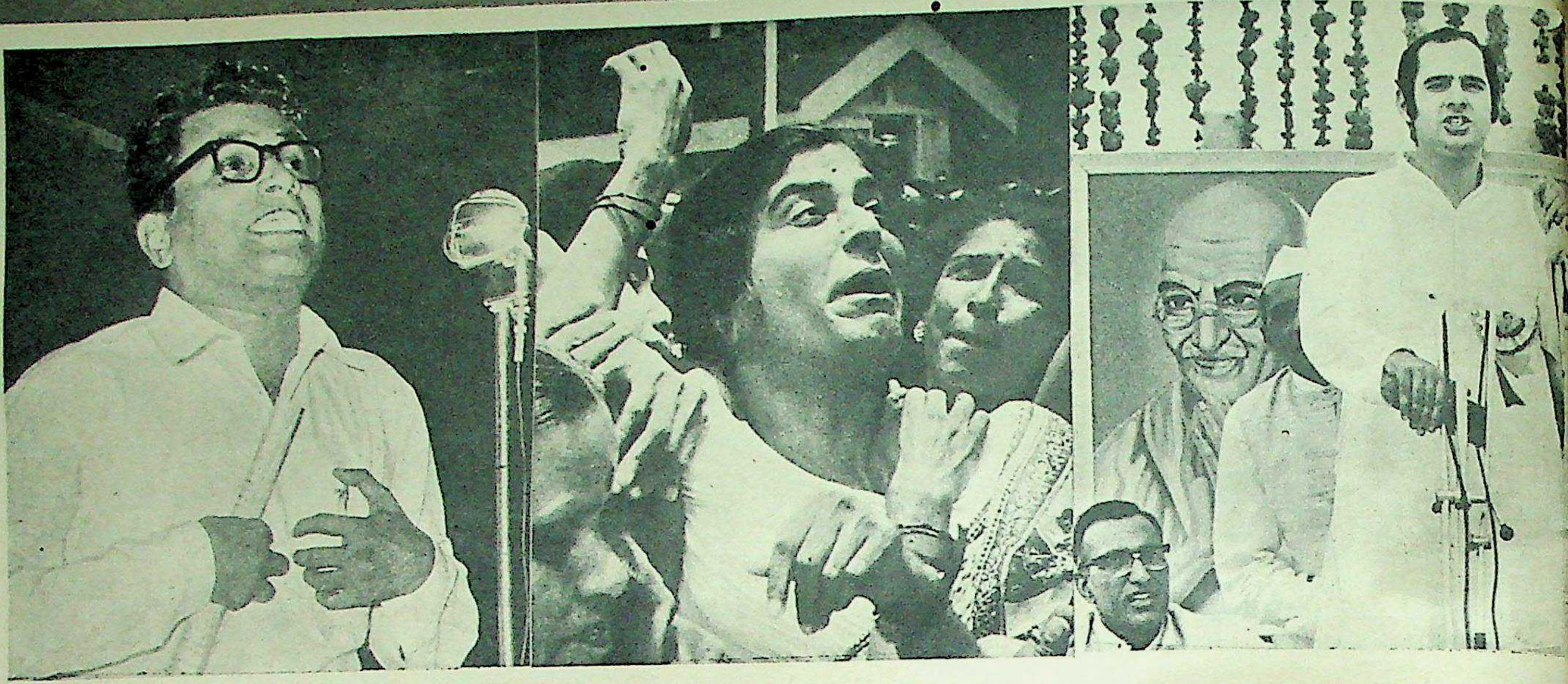
He would stand for an India in which only human values count and not those of caste or community or creed or money and power. Such a united India would lead world democracy.

He would teach the people never to accept injustice or inequality in any form or manner. He would ask them to resist any Government perpetrating injustice or inequality. Just as he would warn every man or woman in the country not to be an enemy or exploiter of any other man or woman, he would warn India to be the enemy of no country nor to be partial to any country. Training the people in the art of non-violent resistance to evil would be his major preoccupation. The people would become the masters of their destiny.

How would Gandhi accomplish these objectives? He would do so by a massive programme of people's education in the issues involved. Where vested interests blocked the way he would organise the people for collective non-violent action. The question may be asked why he could not accomplish these things when he lived with us. Let us remember he was assassinated by a brutal religious fanatic before he could set his hands to the task of guiding independent India. But if he were alive today in free India he would turn all the power of the people to accomplish the above total programme. And he would succeed because of being Gandhi.

IN HIS FOOTSTEPS





The Only Thing We Have To

Irrational dreads, prejudices and phobias cloud our lives. Our thinking flounders in the mire of shibboleths and slogans. Thirty-two years after independence, we have still to free ourselves from fear. When are we going to break free?

A commemorative feature on Gandhi Jayanti.

by M. V. KAMATH

Fear, naked fear, is once again stalking the land.

It is the fear of the unknown, it is the fear of men and women who do not know whether Mrs Indira Gandhi will return to power; it is the fear of those who once denigrated her and her son Sanjay Gandhi and who now are wondering whether their vengeance will fall on their heads; it is the fear that voters may fail to return any one single party to power: it is the fear that coalition governments and attendant instability may be the fate of the country; it is the fear of anarchy, of the collapse of the rupee and of the country's economy itself; it is the fear that is pushing people to buy gold which in turn is pushing the price of this precious metal beyond all imagination. Fear has come to stay in our land.

This week, as we celebrate the birthday —the 110th, as it turns out—of Mahatma Gandhi, the point has once again to be stressed: as Franklin D. Roosevelt said in his very first Inaugural Speech, the only thing we have to fear is fear itself.

The one magic thing that Gandhi taught —and what his people practised—is fearlessness. It is a quality of life that has vanished in our fellow countrymen's mad chase for money and power.

Fear has so enveloped us that citizens no longer examine time-worn ideas to check on their validity.

There is fear that one may be called a fascist, or a rightist or anti-labour or a communist, a traitor or a person willing to sell his country for money. It is this fear that has paralysed our capacity to assess an idea on its own merits.

There is unwillingness to face the fact that strikes are inimical to national growth and progress and that they should be banned. Immediately goes the cry that the individual who advocates stern measures against strikes has either been bought over by capitalists or is anti-labour or a total reactionary.

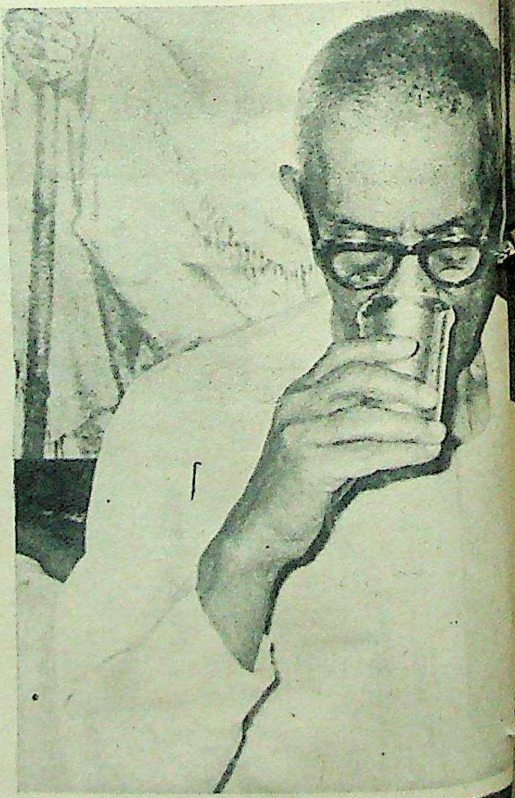
There is unwillingness to accept the fact that bonus is earned money and *not* deferred salary and that an industrial enterprise that is not productive enough to make profits should not be expected to dole out bonus. Politicians fear that they may be dubbed anti-labour.

Dumb Dread

There is the dumb fear that, unless an individual accepts nationalisation as the panacea of all our economic ills, he may be called an American stooge. Nationalisation is as much a cure for our economic ills as arsenic is to anaemia. There is fear that unless one calls himself a "leftist" one may lose one's identity as a progressive. There is nothing more misleading than this loose word of unidentifiable content.

Yet Mrs Indira Gandhi insists on calling herself the "true leftist" in the sense of being a "true believer". This is a prostitution of language and a demeaning of its contents.

There is an automatic respect—engendered, no doubt, by many of Mahatmaji's own many fasts and his concept of satyagraha and of self-punishment—for hunger strikes, forgetting the fact that a hunger strike has now become tantamount to coercion and social blackmail. The issue over which an individual resorts to hunger strike, be it removal of a Prime Minister or a demand for a ban on cow slaughter, gets respectability and creates a sense of guilt disproportionate to the relevance of the issue. There is fear to condemn a hunger strike when condemnation is called for, whether the hunger striker be Morarji Desai or Vinoba Bhave.



Ther
demand
prerogat
not suite
for high
the acce
and cou

A ch
and seco
only thos
dies shou
advocacy
target o
defender
Hindus—





Have To Fear Is Fear Itself

c respect—engen-
y of Mahatmaji's
concept of satya-
ment—for hunger
ct that a hunger
ntamount to coer-
l. The issue over
s to hunger strike,
Minister or a de
laughter, gets res-
sense of guilt dis-
ance of the issue.
n a hunger strike
lled for, whether
arji Desai or Vino-

There is fear to speak out against the demand that higher education should be the prerogative of everybody when everyone is not suited temperamentally or intellectually for higher studies and the economic cost of the acceptance of this doctrine is enormous and counter-productive.

A child is entitled to primary education and secondary education, but beyond that only those who can benefit from higher studies should receive them. There is fear that advocacy of this concept may make one the target of criticism that one is elitist or a defender of the privileged classes. Among Hindus—the so-called liberals—there is fear of being known as Hindus lest one is called a communalist and (this is presumed) therefore anti-other religious minorities.

We have grafted foreign concepts of Right and Left, of Labour-Management Relations, of Secularism without thought. The United Kingdom from whom we have borrowed many ideas is not a secular state. It has its Established Church. The belief that strikes alone can resolve basic economic concepts again is alien. Our liberals have always laughed at Gandhiji's advocacy of Trusteeship as just a clever ploy of capitalists to keep labour in its place. Our liberals cannot be capable of greater nonsense.

Condoning Misdemeanours

It is fear again that has goaded some citizens to believe that Jagjivan Ram has been denied Prime Ministership because he is a Harijan. Jagjivan Ram is a poor moral example for the nation's youth—the Minister who did not pay income tax for ten years before he was found out. Yet, in our desire to be fair to Harijans, we let them get away with misdemeanours that would not have been tolerated among the upper classes.

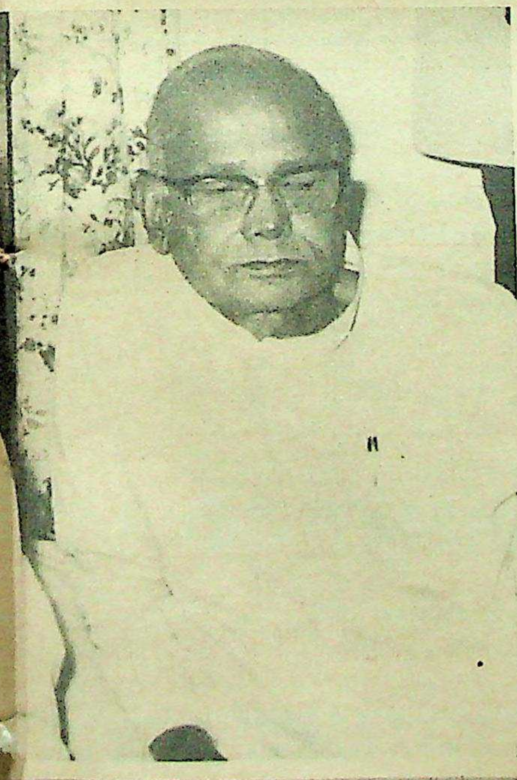
How long are we going to accept shibboleths and slogans, unwilling to exercise our faculties for clear thinking? When are we going to shed our fears?

The first step in our quest for good government is that we must shed fear. To shed fear we must give up all the false values that our so-called intellectuals have thrust down our throats.

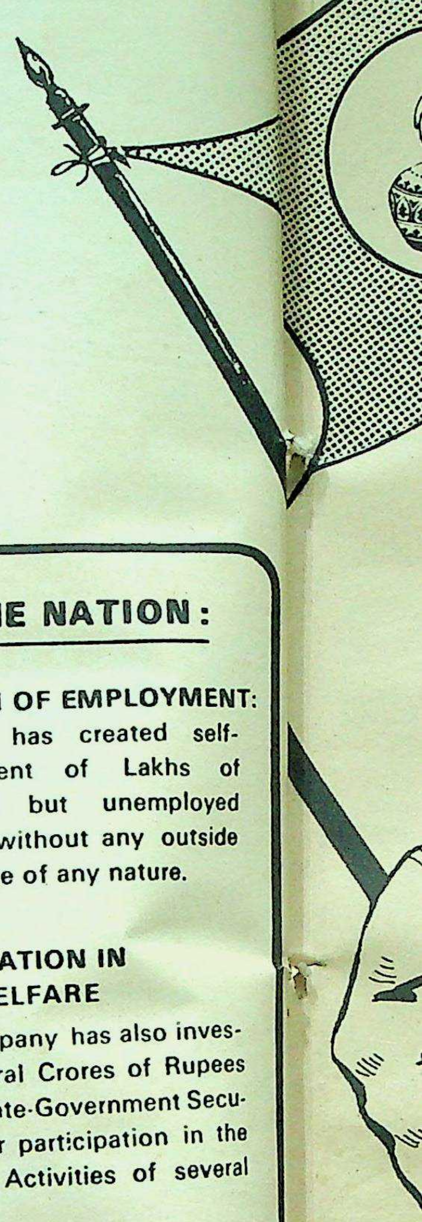
Hindus need to be proud to be Hindus; educationists must be proud of being elitists. Elitism need not be a pejorative word. It is in the nature of leaders to lead; leaders who are afraid to think have no place in society.

Elitism *does not* mean blindness to social justice. It does not mean a bland and colourless secularism that prevents one from going to temple or church. When Germany's Chancellor Adenauer wanted to indicate that the ancient animosities between his country and France were a thing of the past, the process was indicated when he and President Charles de Gaulle knelt in prayer at the great cathedral in Cologne. No one accused them of being communalists or religious fanatics. In India alone are Hindu intellectuals afraid to be known as Hindus.

The time has come for every Indian to examine the tenets by which he has been living. This is the significance of October 2—and the remembrance of Mahatma Gandhi.


THE 'PEERLESS' MARCHES FORWARD TOWARDS BIGGER SUCCESS



- **NEW BUSINESS IN 1978 — OVER Rs. 336 CRORES**

MANAGEMENT EXPENSES

As percentage of Total Income

1974	1975	1976	1977	1978
15%	14.4%	13%	14.1%	13%

PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF CLAIMS

Already over Rs 1·25 Crores have been paid in Maturity and other claims.

Total Assets Upto June 1979

Over Rs. 60 Crores

HOW 'PEERLESS' SERVES THE NATION :

★ **MOBILISATION OF SMALL SAVINGS** of the masses, living even in remote villages where there are no Post Offices or Banks.

★ More than 30 Lakhs families are now safely covered by Company's Savings Schemes.

SAFEST INVESTMENT

★ The fund so mobilised are invested in Govt. Securities and Fixed Deposits with Nationalised Banks so that the Government may utilise the same for National Welfare.

CREATION OF EMPLOYMENT:

★ Peerless has created self-employment of Lakhs of educated but unemployed persons without any outside assistance of any nature.

PARTICIPATION IN STATE WELFARE

★ The Company has also invested several Crores of Rupees in the State-Government Securities, for participation in the Welfare Activities of several States

ADDITIONAL BENEFIT (FREE OF COST) TO CERTIFICATE-HOLDERS

FREE INSURANCE AGAINST DEATH caused by Accident to the extent of Rs. 25,000/- on the life of a single individual by arrangement with National Insurance Company Limited.

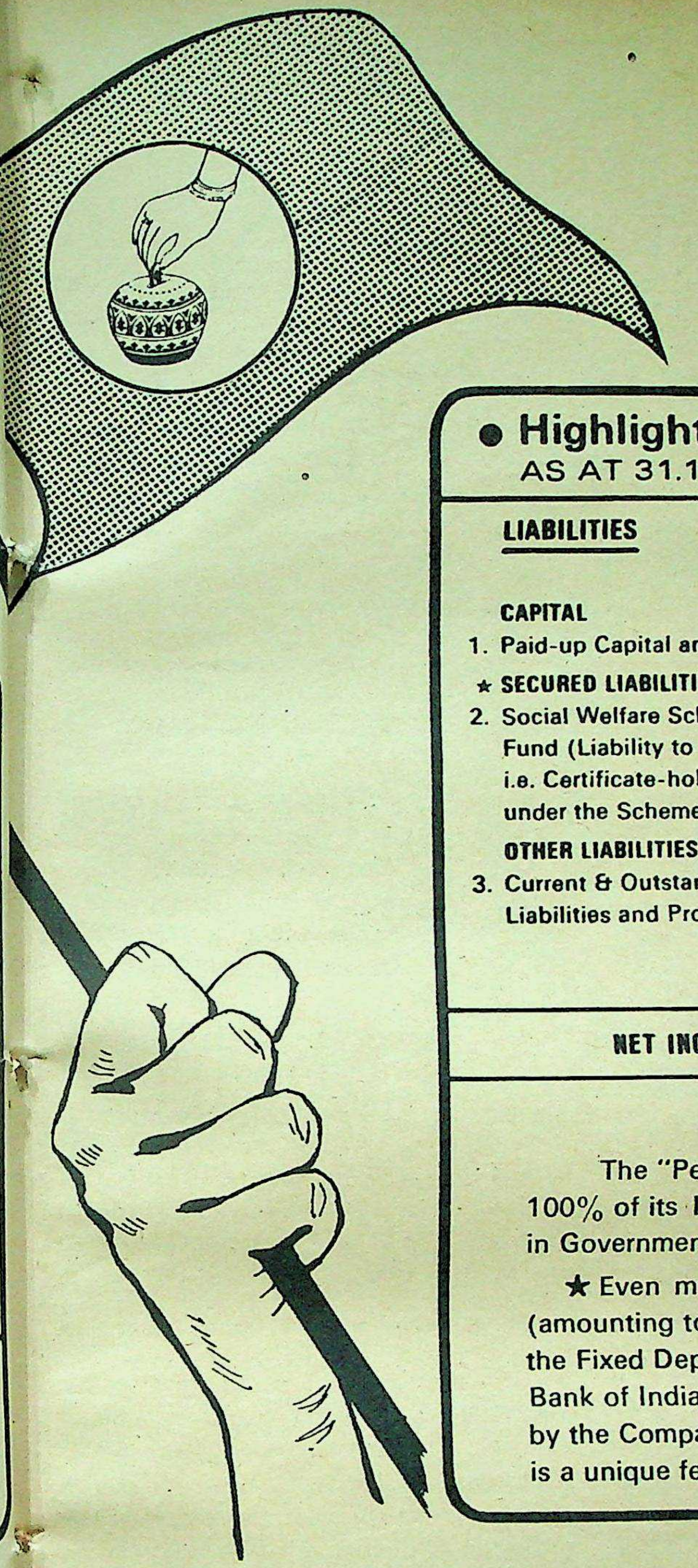
THE **PEERLESS**
GENERAL FINANCE & INVESTMENT CO. LTD

Established : 1932

Registered Office : PEERLESS BHAVAN, 3, ESPLANADE EAST, CALCUTTA-700 069

Regional Office : NEW DELHI

Branches at : CITY BRANCH NO. 1 & 2 (CALCUTTA), SILIGURI, RAIGANJ, KATIHAR, ASANSOL, MIDNAPUR, HOWRAH, GAU... JAMSHEDPUR, CUTTACK, VARANASI, AGARTALA, KRISHNANAGAR, DHANBAD, BOMBAY, BURDWAN, MUZAFFA...



ATION:

MPLOYMENT:
created self-
f Lakhs of
unemployed
t any outside
y nature.

IN
E
as also inves-
res of Rupees
ernment Secu-
ipation in the
ies of several

E-HOLDERS
Accident to the
ual by arrange-

CO. LTD

UR, HOWRAH, GAU
DWAN, MUZAFFAR

• Highlights on Balance Sheet

AS AT 31.12.1978

LIABILITIES	Rs. in Crores (rounded off)
CAPITAL	
1. Paid-up Capital and Reserves—	0.58
★ **SECURED LIABILITIES**	
2. Social Welfare Scheme Fund (Liability to Public i.e. Certificate-holders under the Scheme)—	42.08
OTHER LIABILITIES	
3. Current & Outstanding Liabilities and Provisions—	13.25
Total—	55.91

ASSETS	Rs. in Crores (rounded off)
1. Fixed Assets (Buildings, Furniture etc.)—	1.07
2. Investment in Govt. Securities, Unit Trust & Nationalised Banks (i.e. Investment in Govt. Custody)—	44.45
3. Other Investments—	1.44
4. Cash & Bank Balances—	3.52
5. Other Current Assets—	5.43
Total—	55.91

NET INCREASE IN ASSETS OVER LAST YEAR — Rs. 20 CRORES

UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY

The "Peerless" has built up a colossal financial reserve. More than 100% of its liability to the Certificate-holders have been kept invested in Government Securities and in Fixed Deposit with Nationalised Banks.

★ Even more than that—the Liabilities to the Certificate-holders (amounting to Rs. 42.08 Crores as indicated above) are fully covered by the Fixed Deposit Receipts of equal amount deposited with the United Bank of India who exercises a lien on the same as per arrangement made by the Company to protect the interest of the Certificate-holders. This is a unique feature among all Non-Banking Financial Institutions.

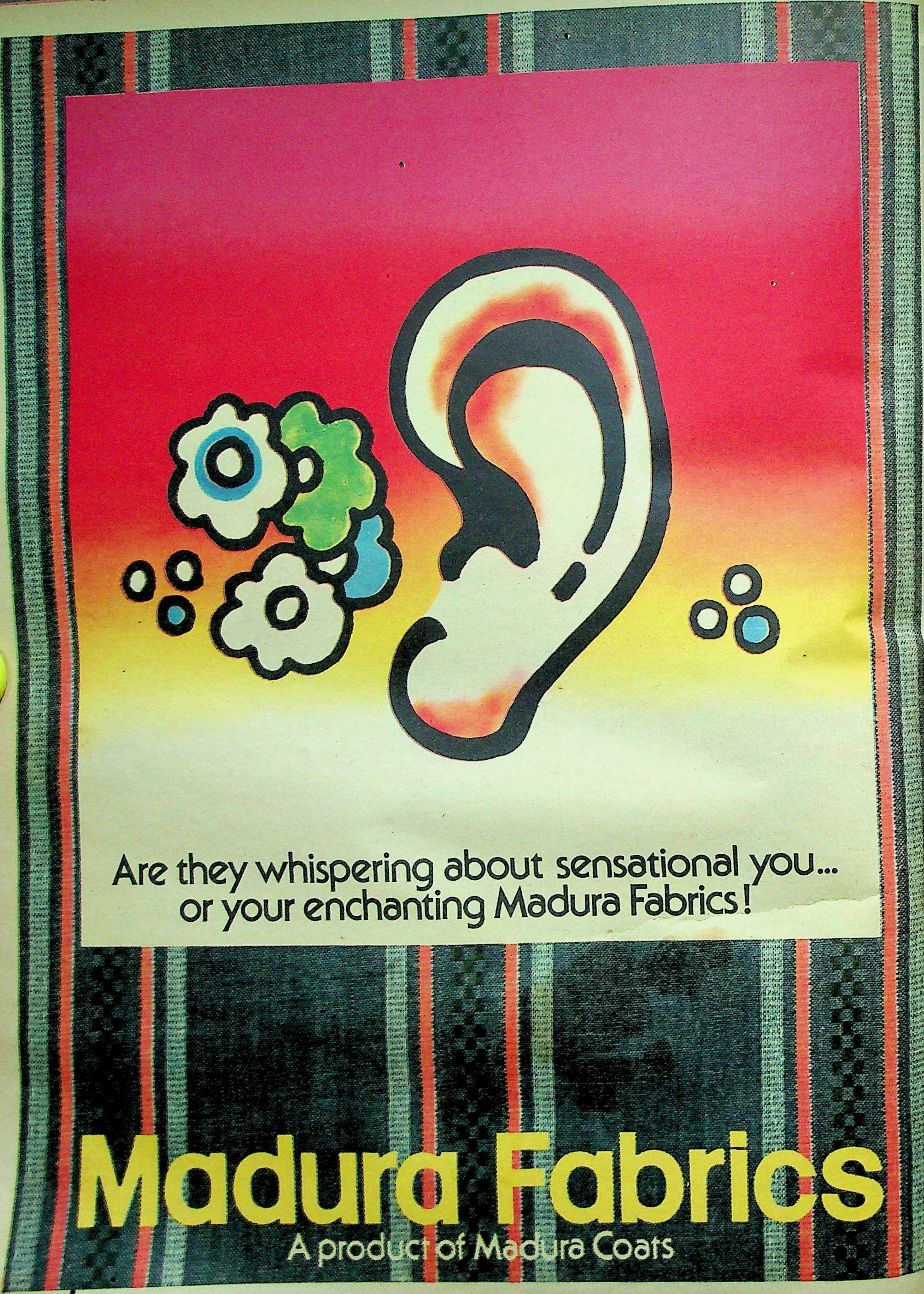
JOIN THE 'PEERLESS TEAM' FOR A BRIGHT CAREER

'PEERLESS' HAS KINDLED A RAY OF HOPE TO THOUSANDS UNEMPLOYED

NEW BUSINESS IN 1979
TARGET :
Rs. 400 Crores

PRASA

BOMBAY BRANCH : **CHURCHGATE CHAMBERS (GR-03); 5, MARINE LINES, BOMBAY-400 020**


Are they whispering about sensational you...
or your enchanting Madura Fabrics!
Madura Fabrics
A product of Madura Coats

Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.



35 Years of Lata Mangeshkar

"A slim girl she was, with plaited hair, wearing a plain cotton sari and a pair of wornout chappals. Despite pockmarks, her face was radiant. Her eyes, glistening with childlike simplicity, seemed to be peering into an enigmatic future. With head bent down, she seemed to me an unpolished gem that would one day catch the admiration of the whole world," said ace composer Naushad of Lata when he first saw her. How do we see her today when she has just turned 50?

by Raju Bharatan

Photographs by Balkrishan

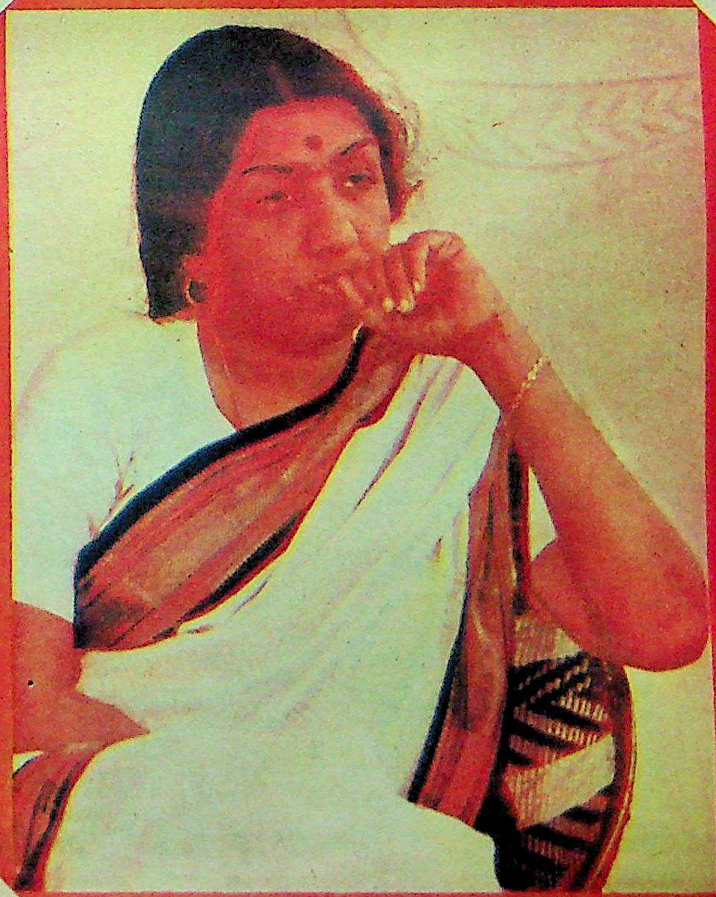
From the lofty perches they occupy, have Lata and Rafi fallen out all over again? It would seem so judging by the tenor of a claim made by Mohammad Rafi in which he challenges the enviable mention Lata has earned in the *Guinness Book of Records*. This *Guinness* record is:

MOST RECORDINGS: Miss Lata Mangeshkar (born 1928) between 1948 and 1974 has reportedly recorded not less than 25,000 solo, duet and chorus-backed songs in 20 Indian languages. She frequently had five sessions in a day and has 'backed' 1,800 films to 1974.

"This scrupulously misleading report," Rafi is quoted as saying, "needs to be verified and corrected in the light of more reliable reports and facts and also on the basis of 'interaction competitiveness'. Considering my humble debut... since 1944, one will be inclined to confer that honour on me. In spite of my stable career and devotion over a span of 30 glorious years, I feel shy to claim that exaggerated figure although I have a professional edge of four years over the singer in question."

By this "professional edge" Rafi claims a debut in 1944—the year in which Lata, too, began to seek a singing career in films. True Lata's silver jubilee was celebrated in 1967, but this was on the basis of her *acting* debut in the Marathi *Pahili Manglagaur* at the age of 13. Strictly speaking, the silver jubilee should have been a couple of years later (1969), since 1944 is when Lata began to sing in chorus in films. However, since *Guinness* has even her year of birth wrong (as 1928 instead of 1929) and dates her recordings only from 1948 (instead of from 1947) Rafi does sound plausible when he claims a four-year edge over Lata.

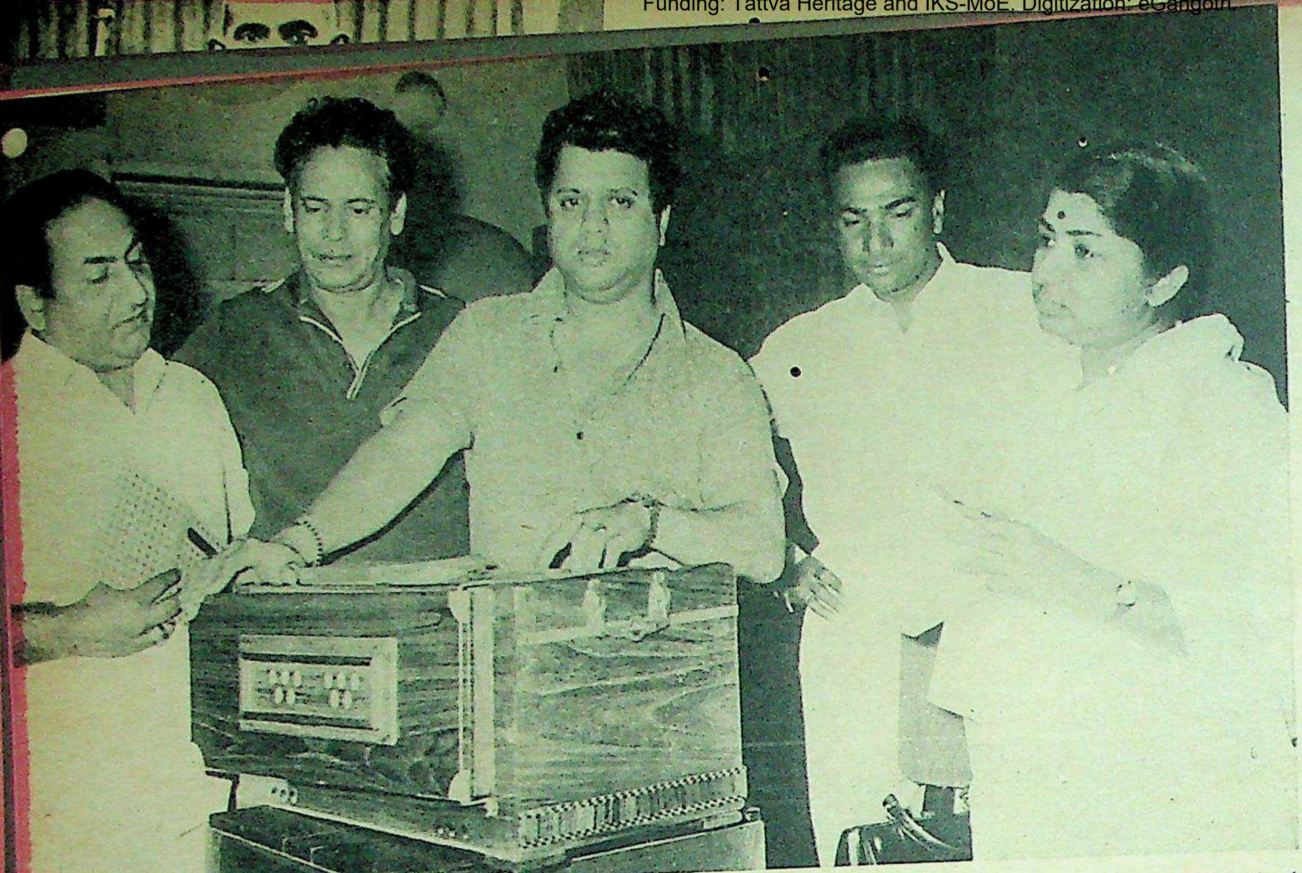
It is a fact that Rafi was on the singing scene in 1944; but it is also a fact that Lata had moved from Kolhapur to Bombay by then in search of a singing career. Who started recording when is difficult to determine at this length of time since, following the advent of freelancing in the wake of World War II, several mushroom films for which songs were recorded early in the 'forties never saw the dark of day.



"I have till this day (1977) to my humble credit 23,000 recorded songs in all the vernaculars of India," says Rafi. "How then is it possible for a junior artiste to have recorded more than a senior playback singer? It does not behove her to have appropriated to herself this crowning glory unceremoniously. It is indeed a case of self-assuming record-breaking."

Self-assuming or not, Lata has always been unassuming. Her response to the above Rafi claim was a discreet silence. This has all along been her strong point—never to get involved in any argument concerning her status as the singer supreme of the Indian screen. This way she has preserved the image of the lady in white with the velvety voice.

Once, only once, did she deign to reply to my charge of monopoly. "No one," she said over Bombay TV, "can hold back a coming force. I myself was unknown when I came on the scene but, in the face of the keenest



O MADHUR MILAN HAI SAJNA. *That was in the* Kali Ghata *era when there was not a discordant note between Mohammad Rafi and Lata Mangeshkar, when no one knew that Jaikishan* (centre)*—and not Shankar—had composed* O madhur milan hai, *when only the insiders knew that Hasrat Jaipuri (second from left) wrote the songs for Jaikishan and Shailendra for Shankar. But Lata and Rafi fell out in the mid sixties over the issue of singers insisting on royalty and did not sing together for three to four years. After that, when* Pakeezah (1971) *came as a reminder of their* Chalo dildaar chalo *harmony, Rafi had lost ground to Kishore. Today Rafi is back with a vengeance to dispute Lata's Guinness record of 25,000 songs.*

competition, I broke through. The trouble with new singers is they don't want to work hard enough."

Ask the new singers themselves and they will tell you it is not they who do not want to work hard enough, but composers who do not want to work hard enough on them! And they have a point. Lata had some 25-30 of our finest composers, ranging from Master Ghulam Haider to Anil Biswas to Naushad, working on her, while today the new voices have to grope for a singing identity in a blind studio alley in which every-one is impatient to get through with the recording somehow or other.

Today there is no composer left who can tell Lata what to do—not even Naushad. What a far cry from the time Sajjad ('Sangdil') Hussain could pull up Lata and say with a barb unmistakably his own: *"Yeh Naushad mian ka gaana nahin, aap ko mehnat karni hogi."* And Lata took it without a murmur from Sajjad—whose healthy contempt for fellow composers is well known—because she needed a creative talent like him to hone her voice to *Aaj mere naseeb ne* perfection. Lata herself is on record as saying that nothing made her (and the musicians) more nervous than a Sajjad recording.

The era when composers called the tune is past. Today, when Lata has turned 50 and is at her pinnacle following a triumphant return from England, composers have lost their creative impetus and are content to play second fiddle to singers.

In terms of creativity, Laxmikant-Pyarelal are still the best composers of the younger order. But the moment they are asked to tune a Meera bhajan like *Aeri main to prem diwani*, they shy away from the challenge on the specious plea that it has already been made so famous by Lata (under the baton of the late Roshan in *Nau Bahar*) that the public will not accept another version! "Lata is Meera and Meera is Lata," they say seeking an emergency exit.

Laxmikant-Pyarelal are not even aware that a gracious lady called M.S. Subbulakshmi found instant singing acceptance as *Meera* with Hindi audiences in the late 'forties. If you point out that Juthika Ray carved out her own identity as a Meera bhajan singer, they glibly tell you that was before Lata! In the circumstances, there seems little point in enlightening them on how Geeta Roy was a jazzy singing personality until she went on the face of Nargis as *Jogan* and found on-the-spot acceptance—*Ghunghat ke pat khol re tohe piya milenge.*

In saying this I do not wish to detract in the least from the sublime heights to which Lata has elevated Meera under the baton of her brother-composer Hridaynath Mangeshkar. Lata's status rests on the fact that, at a moment's notice, you can recall a thousand-and-one melodies of hers that have found, each, a permanent niche in your heart. While that goes without saying, her sister Asha is surely preaching a dangerous doctrine when she declares in 'Jaymala' that *bhoots* rush in where angels fear to tread—that Lata alone can sing Meera.

If I draw attention to this, I am branded as belonging to the Lata-*hatao* camp. How ridiculous! You can no more *hatao* Lata than you can *hatao* Indira Gandhi. Just as you can no more *hatao* Indira Gandhi than you can *hatao garibi.*

LAAGI NAAHIN CHHUTE RAMA CHAHE JIYA JAAYE—*or is it* Jaa tose naahin bolu Kanhaiya? *Both ways it would be a composition of Salil Chowdhury (left) and a duet by Lata—either with Dilip Kumar in Hrishikesh Mukherjee's* Musafir *or with Manna Dey (right) in Bimal Roy's* Parivar. *Actually, Lata and Dilip have come together here at a recording of* Sangat, *directed by Basu Bhattacharya (third from left).* Sangat *was a film in which producer Ehsan Khan (extreme right) kept himself so much in the background that it never saw the light of day! Between Basu and Dilip is Jan Nisar Akhtar. In* Laagi nahin chhute Rama, *Lata was so euphonious that she made Dilip sound Dilip, though he did not sing badly at all. It was Dilip's first and last song in films.* Below: *Those were the days when two was singing company and three a singing-composing crowd from whom you could savour the best in film music. Lata and Geeta in one of their rare duets:* Chatak chatak sari, *composed by harmoniser-without-peer Madan Mohan* (centre) *for AVM's* Baap Bete.





vani, they shy allenge on the it has already mous by Lata n of the late ahar) that the accept another is Meera and ey say seeking it.

relal are not a gracious lady ulakshmi found g acceptance as di audiences in If you point out carved out her a Meera bhajan ly tell you that ! In the circum- eems little point them on how a jazzy sing- until she went on gis as *Jogan* and spot acceptance— *at khol re tohe*

I do not wish to east from the sub- which Lata has under the baton composer Hriday- kar. Lata's status ct that, at a mo- you can recall a he melodies of e found, each, a he in your heart. es without saying, a is surely preach- ous doctrine when in 'Jaymala' that where angels fear Lata alone can sing

ttention to this, as belonging to the np. How ridiculous! ore *hatao* Lata than Indira Gandhi. Just more *hatao* Indira you can *hatao garibi*.

uld be a composi- with Manna Dey Basu Bhattacharya ackground that it uphonious that she e were the days ic. Lata and Geeta s Baap Bete.



It is her *garibi* that made Lata great. She knew years of untold suffering through which we followed her career with the keenest interest. I was uninterested in music and had time only for cricket in the early 'fifties when Lata compelled my attention in circumstances I can never forget. I was playing for my school and was not out on 98 when Lata came from distant *Lahore* to disturb my equilibrium with *Baharen phir bhi aayengi magar hum tum juda honge*.

I lost my concentration, my wicket and my first and last opportunity to hit a hundred. So, like all 'failed' cricketers, I took to cricket writing. Lata makes compulsive listening now as then—when she comes through on TV in a *Shokhiyan* vein of *Sapna ban sajan aaye*. After all, you just could not tell Lata apart from the peerless Noorjahan when the late Shyam Sunder cast her in the *Lahore* mould of *Toote huye armaan on ki*.

Noorjahan Fixation

It took Lata a good five to six years to come out of the Noorjahan fixation. By the same token, if singers today perform with Lata for their model, do they, too, not need composers to guide them out of the Lata fixation? When Anuradha reveals in the *Zindagi zindagi* duet of *Dooriyaan* a virtuosity that makes her sound even more impressive than co-singer Bhupinder, surely she deserves to be encouraged, not undermined. If Anuradha still sounds like Lata, this is but the first step by that composer's composer, Jaidev, to help her chart out a singing course of her own. But the responsibility does not end with Jaidev alone—just as the Lata responsibility did not end with Anil Biswas after *Yaad rakhna chaand taaron*. Other composers have to take up where Jaidev left Anuradha off.

Among other such composers today who have a certain commercial clout is Ravindra Jain, who has done so much to make the unsteady-in-the-higher-octaves Hemlata acceptable. But then Hemlata has become a fixation with Ravindra Jain the way Lata was once a fixation with C. Ramchandra. As Sulakshana so tellingly put it: "If it's a Lata monopoly there, it's a Hemlata monopoly here!"

Full 35 years after Lata came on the scene, as she continues to add to her laurels, the battle for new voices would seem lost. But only the battle is lost, not the war. The war, like the show, must go on so long as the misleading impression is created that any plea for new voices is a veiled plea for the ouster of Lata Mangeshkar. Nobody ever wanted the melody queen to name her swan song—the demand was only that every new singer should not be dismissed as an ugly duckling. In fact the suggestion was that Lata, as the thrush throat *nonpareil*, should assume the mantle of 'elder singer' and show the new singers the way. Show them the way as she did when she was present to bless Suman as that singer made her bow with Talat Mahmood in the *Darwaza* duet of Nashad: *Ek dil do hain talabgaar badi mushqil hain*.

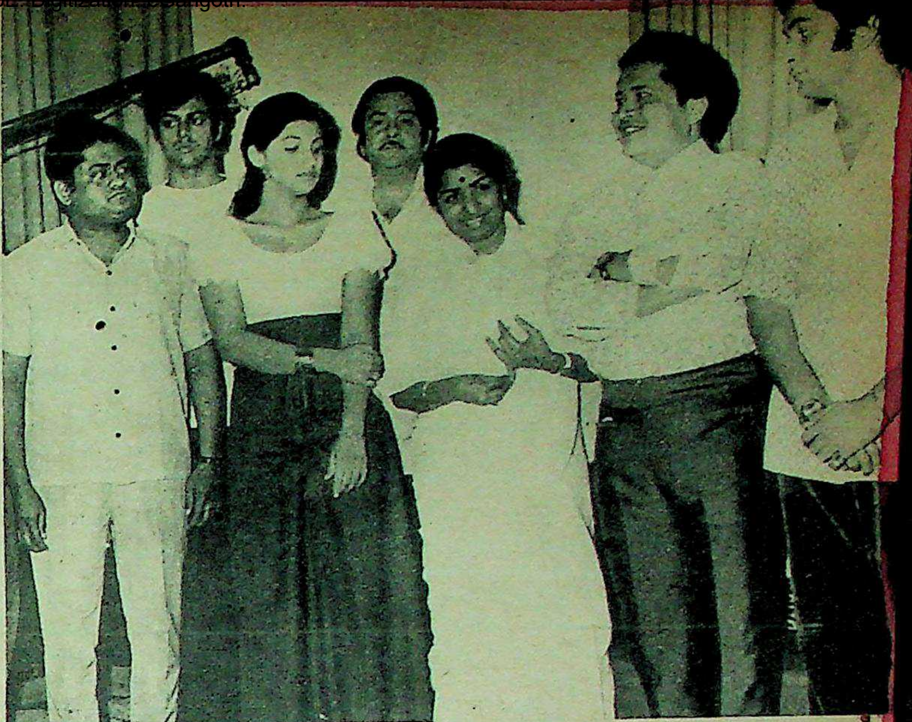
Instead, why this lack of fellow feeling in a field in which one singer is so far ahead of others that no one can now hope to achieve even a fraction of what she has done? Why this insistence by Rafi that he has sung more songs than Lata? And why this stress that Asha has sung, not just 20,000 songs, but more? Is quantity all? Does quality not count for anything any more?

Quality Control

If the argument is that, as *performing* artistes, singers can have no control over quality, who is responsible for this position? The singer should at all times be subservient to the composer who is the creator. But is it not the singer who has called the tune in our films for a decade now? Since that is the position against the background of the overriding seniority of our singers, can this seniority not be carried a logical step forward by insisting on a minimum quality of tune?

Imagine the position if a singer of the unique status of Lata were to cancel a recording tomorrow on the ground that the tune did not measure up to her expectations as a performer of 35 years' standing. The argument that this would be interference in a field not strictly her own falls to the ground when you note that, in any case, it is the singer, not the composer, who is dominant today. Why, oh why, must Lata in the near 'eighties render a number like *Ek baat kahun agar maano tum* simply because it is the handiwork of R.D. ('Gol Maal') Burman? The song is in a film made by Hrishikesh Mukherjee to whom Lata is Saraswati. May one ask Hrishi in all seriousness: Would he have accepted this song the atrocious way it has been rendered if it had come from a *lesser* singer?

It just so happens that composers—and film-makers—have today just to accept what they get by way of rendition. Not like in the South where Viswanathan, as a composer who made his bow early in the 'fifties, can tell singers where they get off the mike if they fail to give him the results he wants.



HUM TUM EK BANGLE MEIN BANDH HO AUR CHAABI KHO JAAY. *The key to Raj Kapoor's rediscovery of the secret of eternal cinematic youth was Lata when she returned to his RK fold with Bobby. Here is Bobby with the boys—and the girl in white—who made her tick (l to r): Pyarelal, Shailendra ('Main Shair To Nahin') Singh, Dimple, Raj ('Love Story') Kapoor, Lata ('Jhoot Bole Kauva Kaate') Mangeshkar, Laxmikant and Rishi Kapoor (for whom Dimple is right there). For Lata and for Raj, Bobby was a vindication of the fact that theirs was still the voice of youth.*



BHULGAYI SAB KUCHCH—*the Julie melody that demonstrated afresh her supple-throated capacity to rise to the challenge of youth —may well have been Lata's refrain when her favourite music director Roshan (whom she chose over the creative heads of Anil Biswas, Naushad, C. Ramchandra, S.D. Burman and Shanker-Jaikishan to score the music for her Bhairavi, late in 1954) died. Roshan's Nau Bahar wistful, Aeri main to prem diwani, was named by Lata as one of her Ten Best Songs of All Time on the occasion of her silver jubilee early in 1967. Lata today tunes with that genial composer's son, Rajesh Roshan (left), whom the author recalls as a youngster uninterested in music when he first met the late Roshan in the mid sixties. Rajesh is so mod he did not know his dad's Kajrari matwari madhbhari do aankhiyan (from Nau Bahar) was rendered by Rajkumari. He thought it was rendered by Lata!*

Hindi filmgoers may or may not recall Viswanathan as the composer who formed with Ramamurthy a duo that won renown as the 'Shanker-Jaikishan of the South'. Lata may or may not recall it was she who sang for Viswanathan-Ramamurthy that melodious *Naya Aadmi* duet with Hemant Kumar: *Laut gaya gham ka zamana aayee khushi lehrati*.

→

But I do and know this is the Lata we want and miss.

In the same film (*Naya Aadmi*), the makers, doubtful about Viswanathan-Ramamurthy's striking an equation with Hindi audiences, invited Madan Mohan to supplement the film with a Lata number in *Ajab hai yeh duniya ajab zindagi hai* and a Rafi number in *Garibon ka paseena beh raha hai*. After recording these songs, when Madan heard Viswanathan-Ramamurthy's tunes for *Naya Aadmi*, he was agreeably surprised and told the film's makers: "Why did you send for me? These boys are quite good."

When the Viswanathan-Ramamurthy team broke up, it was not overtaken by the fate that befell Shanker on Jaikishan's passing. Because Viswanthan as a composer was still the master and the singer his mere interpreter. While, minus Lata, Shanker became what C. Ramchandra came to be sans Lata after *Sharada*.

The argument has been advanced that these composers were what they were only because of Lata. Such a line of reasoning betrays crass ignorance of the fact that men like Naushad and C. Ramchandra made their mark without Lata—that Lata was singing in Ramchandra's *Shehnai* chorus when he was in his *Sunday ke Sunday* heyday. Only now can Lata perform the *muhurat* of *Meera* and quietly withdraw from the scene with the plea that she no longer wants to sing a filmi *Meera*—no one to ask her how, in the circumstances, she came to record, during the *same* phase for *Meera Shyam*, the Adana soulful: *Saanwre mat jaa*. What can you say of a set-up in which Laxmikant-Pyarelal, after composing music for nearly 200 films, lack the guts to record *Meera* in another voice when Lata walks out of the film.

So long as this hiatus between singer and composer abides, the vacuum created by Lata's pre-eminence over the last 30 years will remain. Ravi Shankar alone tried to correct this distortion when, on Lata's refusing to sing *Meera* even on being told he was composing for the film, he took all his 14 songs in the voice of Vani. True *Meera* flopped, but is that Vani's baby alone? The LP of the film is still a best-seller and is approaching the one-lakh mark in spite of the film's failure.

It will be said this is because of Ravi Shankar. So it is. But the argument that Ravi Shankar's name alone gave the *Meera* LP its pull can wash only if, say, he had taken all the songs of the film in the voice of Sharda. Or even Kamal Barot.

One wearies of the argument that the new singers alone fail composers, not the established ones. If this were true, why was *Tumhare Liye* such a grand flop in spite of all the three Mangeshkars, Lata, Asha and Usha, giving of their best in Meera-style tunes created by Jaidev? Have we heard better quality music lately than from Jaidev in *Tumhare Liye*, with Lata bringing all her virtuosity to bear on *Bole Radha Shyam diwani pi ka mukhda bhor suhani* and *Tumhen dekhti hoon to lagta hai aise*; Asha matching her with *Bansooriya man har le gayi re tori bansuriya* and *Mere haathon mein lage to rang laaye mehndi tere naam ki*; even Usha (who can at times put Sharda in the shade) rising to the occasion with *More taras taras gaye naina piya tore daras bina*. Given their combined Jaidevian class, *Tumhare Liye* should have been the musical landmark of 1978. But the film ran barely a week and was a worse flop than *Meera*. Somewhere something went wrong—as with *Meera*.

There is no need, therefore, to run down the new singers to uphold the status of Lata which is, and will remain, unrivalled after 35 years of rhapsody in melody. Such is her niche that, if Ravi Shankar does another film and goes back to her, it will be a comedown for him, not her—as it was a climbdown for Shanker when he went back to her for *Sanyasi*. For let us always remember that, when Lata sings abroad, it is Indians, Pakistanis and Bangladeshis who really equate with her; while, when Ravi Shankar either plays or composes abroad, he has a captive world audience that knows no nationality.

The composer creates, the singer only interpretes. Without doubt Lata is the greatest such interpreter we have had. If Asha's voice has body, hers has soul. But this does not mean other voices have neither body nor soul. Sulakshana, Vani, Dilraj, Arati, Anuradha, Kavita, Chhaya Ganguly, each has her individuality—if our composers will be composers and not bandmasters. At a time when Lata is at her peak, she herself should ideally prepare the way for a new singing order with a grace and dignity becoming her 'elder singer' status.

Lata's contention that no one can stop a 'coming force' loses validity in the face of the fact that there is not a single composer on the scene who is a force on his own steam. If on the other hand the contention continues to be that the mantle is not handed over but has to be snatched, we might as well reconcile ourselves to Sajjad Hussain's view: "God created Lata to sing. After that, I don't know why He bothered to create another woman at all!"

Has Our Constitution Failed?

"The President Was Unfair To Jagjivan Ram"

— H. V. Kamath

Writing on "Parliamentary Democracy in India" in the September 10, 1961, issue of The "Weekly", H. V. Kamath said: "I have an uncomfortable feeling that before the close of the eighth decade, if not earlier, though the facade of parliamentary democracy may remain, its soul and substance will have vanished from India. God grant us faith, strength and courage to avert such a disaster!" Prophetic words they have turned out to be!

He is just back from the high-domed Central Hall of Parliament to his Western Court rooms. The 72-year-old Socialist leader, H. V. Kamath, begins to talk about the Constitution fondly.

The veteran parliamentarian is nostalgic about the bygone era in Indian politics when the Constitution was made to work. The names of Nehru, Ambedkar and Rajendra Prasad keep flashing in his mind as he recalls the debates of the Constituent Assembly, the provisions fought over, the resolutions moved and not pressed.

He was one of the few members of the Constituent Assembly who sat in the Sixth Lok Sabha, dissolved prematurely as a result of the antics which the Founding Fathers of the Constitution had not quite envisaged.

As the conversation proceeds, Mr Kamath talks of plugging the loopholes in the Constitution. And, as he runs through the maze of alternatives and difficulties, Mr Kamath comes to accept the need for more drastic remedies.

Interview by SIMA SHARMA

Q: Do the developments of the last few weeks indicate that the Constitution has failed?

A: The Constitution has not failed. It is one of the best ever devised by the ingenuity of men who were engaged in the task. It is our so-called leaders and elected representatives of the people who took advantage of the loopholes and landed our country and democracy in this mess. Do you remember what Dr Ambedkar, who piloted the Constitution Bill, had said? He had said: "I feel that, however good the Constitution may be, it is sure to turn out bad if those called upon to work it happen to be a bad lot. However bad a Constitution may be, if those who are called upon to work it happen to be a good lot, it will turn out to be good."

The following day, on November 26, 1949, in his valedictory speech, Dr Rajendra Prasad said: "The Constitution like a machine is a lifeless thing. It acquires life because of the men who operate it... the task that confronts us is even more difficult than the task we had when engaged in the freedom struggle, when we did not have power to share, no loaves and fishes to distribute."

Q: In the limited context of the President's decisions during the political crisis, do you feel that the Constitution should have some specific provisions for such a contingency?

A: The President has not violated the Constitution, though he has been unfair to Jagjivan Ram by not calling him to form a government. He applied double standards. While he asked Morarji Desai and Charan Singh to submit lists of their supporters, he asked Jagjivan Ram to let him know who were the parties supporting him.

The President has been accused of unfairness. This kind of imbroglio should be avoided in future. Guidelines for the President's conduct in a situation like this should be finalised and incorporated in the Constitution.

Q: Why was no provision made in the Constitution for President's rule at the Centre?

A: It was felt that, if the President was made more powerful, the parliamentary system would be diluted. It could have grave consequences for the system.

Q: Then who should rule the country after Lok Sabha is dissolved?

A: In a crisis like this, an all-party government should be formed, with the Prime Minister coming from the largest party in the Lok Sabha. The Government may include experts from outside Parliament. In fact, such a government should take over as a routine before every fresh election to the Lok Sabha. We as the Opposition had suggested long ago that the Government should resign before elections.

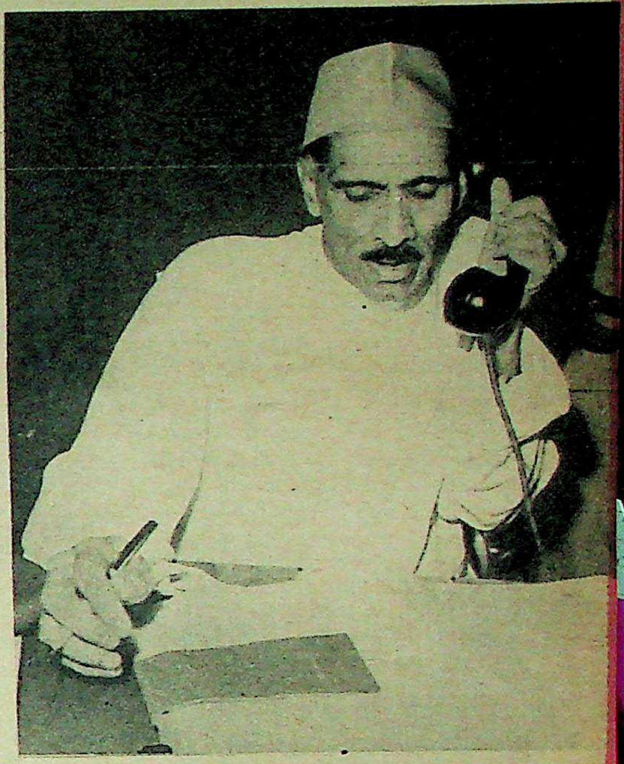
Q: In a larger context, do you feel that parliamentary democracy is not suitable any more because of the current political ethos?

A: Well, Winston Churchill had said that the parliamentary system is the least imperfect of all systems. The Constituent Assembly largely borrowed the British pattern. In this regard, Nehru was able to influence the deliberations of the Constituent Assembly. It was felt that the British system could be transplanted. Nobody dreamt then that the Constitution would be besmirched by large-scale defections for personal and pecuniary gains. There are several other models. There are variants of the presidential system. In that system, there is always a danger of the President's turning into a quasi-dictator. The lacuna is the irremovability of the Executive.

Q: What can one now do to give a further trial to parliamentary democracy without endangering the very political system?

A: Nothing can be made foolproof and knave proof. However, two things can be tried. One is to introduce a provision for the right to recall legislators. The second is a ban on opportunistic defections. Both the proposals bristle with difficulties. The modalities for recall would be insurmountable. The representation presented to either the Speaker or the President would be challenged.

Q: Some spadework has already been done on provisions to ban defections. What are the difficulties?



H. V. KAMATH

A: How does one decide whether a defection is for personal gains or on ideological grounds? Moreover, any measure to ban defections will seek to deprive a member of his freedom and of his place in Parliament. The Anti-Defection Bill did not make any headway in the Fifth Lok Sabha. Another attempt was foiled at the introductory stage itself. Three prominent members of the ruling party opposed the Bill. As it turned out, these three—Madhu Limaye, Raj Narain and S. N. Mishra—were the first to defect. If defections continue and the people are not given the right to recall, parliamentary democracy in India may not work.

The way the present Constitution has been operated, much remains to be desired. How do we remould it closer to the heart's desire—without going against the basic values. The most basic of basic values, we ought to remember, is not merely the right to vote or speak but also to be loyal to the people.

I feel a nationwide debate should begin—whether the present Constitution will serve us well, in the light of 30 years of experience, or whether we should opt for another Constitution.

A new Constituent Assembly should be convened. This time it should be elected through adult franchise. The new body could resolve the tangle. It could consider a new system—perhaps a synthesis of Gandhiji's Panchayat Raj (with an indirectly elected National Panchayat at the Centre) and the presidential system.



Jana

**The Jan
of the M
How rel
press?**

IN a spe
ch'll
British peo
analogy is
tical landsc
as usual w
their wont
scorn conti
leaders an
nearer, a
plenty of

The n
astounding
patriarch
public mee
have foun
The biza
RSS boss
be ready
seemed a
Charan Si
upon the a
George Fe
Janata Pr
blandly sa
tical ambi
lead to a
party.

"Sheer N

The c
when the
Bhopal sta
as "sheer
imaginatio
significant
free to joi
ed.) Wh'le
Sanghi",
newsman
statement
what cou
lively su
tical forum
*rule New
Hindu Ras*
slap dash
been just
the armou
and the "
had it no
Deoras.

Till o
ed to be
defensive.
the sk'lfu
their oppo
branded a

The c
a raw ne
politicians
accomplis
bucolic D

Janata (S)—"Defectors" Or "Splitters"?

by RAMESH CHANDRAN

The Janata (S) has come under fire for its role in the toppling of the Morarji Government. Their critics brand them as "defectors". How relevant is this criticism? Does the Janata (S) get an unfair press?

IN a speech at Guildhall, Winston Churchill once said: "The maxim of the British people is 'Business as usual'". The analogy is applicable to our burlesque political landscape in New Delhi—it is business as usual with hardly a dull moment. As is their wont, sneering invective and derisive scorn continue to be traded by our national leaders and, as the election date creeps nearer, a disconcerted public is assured of plenty of entertainment.

The newest development has been an astounding statement made by the RSS patriarch Balasaheb Deoras at a Bhopal public meeting which the Janata (S) would have found a delectable repast to devour. The bizarre statement attributed to the RSS boss was that his organisation would be ready to take over power in ten years seemed a tailor-made campaign issue for Charan Singh's alliance. Quick to pounce upon the alleged statement were Raj Narain, George Fernandes, Biju Patnaik and even Janata President Chandra Shekhar who blandly said that, if the RSS nurtured political ambitions, then that would inevitably lead to a conflict of interests within his party.

"Sheer Nonsense!"

The controversy ended in a whimper when the *Sar-sangh-chalak* flatly denied the Bhopal statement. He dismissed the report as "sheer nonsense and a figment of the imagination". (However, he did make one significant point: the RSS volunteers were free to join any political party they wished.) While Vajpayee, the "progressive Jana Sanghi", clarified matters—"there was no newsman around Deorasji when this alleged statement is reported to have made." So what could have been a polemical and lively subject of debate in future political forums and in the media (*Will RSS rule New Delhi in* 1989? or *Will India Be A Hindu Rashtra In a Decade?*) had a joyless, slap dash end. For Janata (S) this could have been just the perfect rapier to find chinks in the armoury of the "communalists" (Janata) and the "authoritarian forces" (Congress-I) had it not been shot down by Balasaheb Deoras.

Till of date, the Janata (S) has seemed to be vulnerable and too much on the defensive. They have been wincing under the skilfully developed line of attack by their opponents in which they were being branded as a bunch of "defectors."

The question of defection has touched a raw nerve among the motley gaggle of politicians within the Janata (S)—from the accomplished Madhu Limaye to the more bucolic Devi Lal have all expounded their personal sophistry on the subject. The news media—both dailies and journals sympathetic to the Janata (S)'s cause—have striven hard, albeit unconvincingly, with their absurd paralogism, to attribute a "righteous and moralistic stamp" by defining the actions of Charan Singh's men as simply a "split".

The basic issue that defecting from a party under whose banner you were elected, in order to form a Government, is an unethical and pernicious practice is something that Janata (S) leaders fail to see. Instead they indulge in this specious reasoning. They quote instances of the past to illustrate what constitutes a "split" and what a "defection". Take Limaye for instance: he has sought refuge under a clause of the anti-defection bill which states that if 25 per cent of the members leave the party it is a split and not a defection. He then goes on to compare "conscience voting" and the "split clause"—the very point that has agitated impartial observers. Many feel that politicians like Limaye who have a fairly immaculate and unsullied image should have played no role to split the party if he had any conscience. Did he consult the voters of Banka constituency before he decided to forsake the Janata Party? Granted that politicians like Limaye, Mrinal Gore and George Fernandes are not part of the new Government, but the majority of the BLD top brass, the principal actors in last month's drama, are part of the Ministry—the calibre of union ministers testify to this point—Zulfiquarulla, Brahm Perkash, Ram Kinkar.

Who Understands Politics?

Limaye proceeds in this convoluted fashion to cite every previous rupturing of political parties—the CPI-split, the DMK split, even Acharya Kripalani leaving the Congress. The fact that MGR did face the electorate before he became Chief Minister and the question of forming a government did not apply to any of the above instances is resolutely ignored. In ringing fashion, Limaye denounces that to talk of defection showed a total lack of understanding of the political process. Even granting that he was one of the privileged few who understood this process, it is an inescapable fact that the vulnerability of the Janata (S) combine showed too easily for the word "defection" has ugly connotations for their supremo, Charan Singh, who must have some kind of a minor record for defections himself.

The other major point of contention is the anti-authoritarian credentials of the Janata (S) which a majority of its top leaders have been in undue haste to establish following the piquant happenings in New Delhi in August. The Chaudhury lasted in power for precisely 24 days with the support extended by Indira Gandhi and her Congress (I). When she decided to withdraw it, he had little option left but to resign. The case that has been made out in favour of Charan Singh, is that the Chaudhury, inflexible as ever, refused to compromise with the former Prime Minister in regard to the Special Courts. This may be a point of dispute. But as he talks of "anti-authoritarianism" now, many wonder as to why he let his closest adviser, Raj Narain, to hobnob with Sanjay Gandhi to elicit support for his mentor.



CHARAN SINGH—WILL IT BE A RETURN OF JAT POWER?

The Raj Narain-Sanjay Gandhi palaver had become the talk of the capital but the terse flirtation had a flaming end over the composition of the Janata-S Ministry (the inclusion of Karan Singh and T. A. Pai roused the ire of the Congress (I) camp). Narain had pleaded his helplessness to Sanjay Gandhi and squarely blamed his chief. The sheer effrontery of his action had been overlooked in all the heat and dust of the dissolution of the Lok Sabha. And when the mid-term poll was announced, in a quick-fire transition, Charan Singh and his lieutenant were thirsting for the blood of Mrs Gandhi and her son. There would be legal objections to the Gandhis' participating in the poll, *vis-a-vis* the Maruti affair, they said. Such meretricious posturing was not particularly inspiring. As far as the critics were concerned, there could not have been a better example of deceit and chicanery.

How much of an emotional appeal does Chaudhury Charan Singh and his alliance hold to the electorate? The caretaker Prime Minister is undoubtedly a much-maligned man—and, as he himself has pointed out on several occasions, he has been especially

➜



debunked in
find it insuff
become *prac*
attributed to
"humble kis
which is etch
but that of a

It is tru
peasantry in
the North st
argumen
among inte
been overco
jats, ahirs,
mainly due
ceded. Altho
economically
become mor
ever before
rving rash o
the States in
years, the
acquired a
anti-lower c
ask, has this

The lan
farmers hav
socially or
Janata has
nomically a
purely perf
do not poss
leadership a
is inevitable
out, the pe
unable to t
ing a large
tion's requi
been "self-c
in its outlo
exception).

More Cha

The ma
has been t
articulating
a distinct b
this appears
Jagjivan Ra
opportunitie
ship. In the
been given
therefore co
of any part
lack of opp
conciousnes
had not rea
have rightl
Harijans. A
rain, Babu
"He is a m
min." One e
Harijans is
he will dra
because the
coming Pri

One un
rounds tod
would be
There is bo
turing and
vented fro
the combat
plications o
foundly dis
whether s
turn out t
clearly evi
fought on
class issue

debunked in the elitist English press. "They find it insufferable that a humble kisan could become *pradhan mantri*," is one statement attributed to him. Unfortunately, it isn't a "humble kisan's" image that he projects which is etched in the minds of most people but that of a "kulak leader."

It is true that a sizable section of the peasantry in at least two major States in the North stand solidly behind him. The argument that the inner contradictions among intermediate peasant castes have been overcome, sepecially among castes like jats, ahirs, gujjars, kurmis and koeris was mainly due to Charan Singh, has to be conceded. Although these sections have become economically stronger, to say that they have become more articulate and dynamic than ever before is a moot point. From the terrifying rash of caste conflicts that has plagued the States in the Hindi belt in the last two years, the new equation appears to have acquired a pronounced anti-Harijan and an anti-lower caste slant. And many rightly ask, has this polarisation been worthwhile?

The landless workers and the marginal farmers have not yet been organised either socially or politically. The contribution the Janata has made to make this section economically and socially more powerful is purely perfunctory. These sections simply do not possess a shrewd and gifted national leadership and fragmentation amongst them is inevitable. As *The Times of India* pointed out, the peasantry has been by and large unable to throw up leaders capable of taking a larger and integrated view of a nation's requirements, since, as a rule, it has been "self-centred, limited and parochial" in its outlook (Jimmy Carter being a rare exception).

More Chances For Charan

The major problem with Charan Singh has been that he had been prominent in articulating rural-urban contradictions with a distinct bias in favour of the former. But this appears to be a plus point. Compared to Jagjivan Ram, Charan Singh has had more opportunities to evolve a significant leadership. In the last 3 decades, Babuji had not been given independent leadership and therefore could not emerge as the spokesman of any particular interest or group. Besides lack of opportunities, the class-cum-caste conciousness amongst the weaker sections had not reached a requisite point. So many have rightly questioned his hold over the Harijans. According to the peppery Raj Narain, Babuji is not even a Harijan— "He is a millionaire and a Vashisth Brahmin." One estimate is that Babuji's appeal to Harijans is not *tout ensemble* and the vote he will draw from his community is purely because they would wish upon a Harijan becoming Prime Minister.

One unfortunate guesstimate making the rounds today is that the ensuing elections would be a tempestuous orgy of violence. There is bound to be a frenzy of booth-capturing and Harijans are likely to be prevented from exercising their franchise by the combative upper-caste sections. The implications of such strong-arm tactics are profoundly disturbing. It is too early to predict whether such alarming conjectures might turn out to be true but the indications are clearly evident that this election would be fought on hysterical and exacerbating caste-class issues. Consequently, what else could be a more incendiary powder keg than these explosive factors? Already there is a welter of accusations being levelled by various parties against each other.

While the Janata (S) has been accused of exercising their "Jat power", Raj Narain and company have asked the people to beware of what he calls the dangerous designs of the RSS, the Jana Sangh and the Congress (I) who, according to him, are bent upon establishing a "Brahmin Raj". He has vowed to fight against "Godsevad" in the country till the communal reactionary forces are completely wiped out. His opponents warn: "Elect Charan Singh and you will have Aligarh-type holocausts throughout India". Incandescent issues like these will continue to be fed upon by our ideas-starved leaders. It is an affliction that his gnawed into the minds of our politicians and it is likely to invite us a peck of troubles.

How close-knit are the various constituents within the Janata (S)? There is the Congress (U), Bahuguna's CFD, the Limaye-George Socialist rump, plus the other leftists. Undoubtedly it is a powerful combination but far too disparate. To begin with, the Janata (S)'s insisting on the formation of a united party has been rudely turned down by the Congress (U).

Some leaders in the Charan Singh camp did reassess the poll prospects of a Janata (S)-Congress alliance and they have serious misgivings about the impact of such an alliance on the fortunes of the Janata (S). The Janata (S) leaders have realised that, in the name of alliance, they will have to part with several seats in their areas of influence. They have a very poor opinion of the vote-catching ability of the Congress leaders. Charan Singh had once remarked: "There are leaders but where are their followers?"

The only two States where the Janata (S) stands to benefit from its association with the Congress are Karnataka and Assam. The bulk of the Congress in Maharashtra has switched over to Mrs Indira Gandhi and the Congress leadership is dependent on the support of the rebel Congress led by Sharad Pawar. The Janata (S) leaders are sore that even there, Y. B. Chavan has not cared to get Pawar to ditch the "RSS-led Janata" from his government.

In Gujarat, the personal equation between Hitendra Desai and the Janata (S) leader, Chimanbhai Patel, has created difficulties for the alliance. Desai who in the past campaigned against the style of Patel's politics cannot be expected to join hands with him now.

Earlier, Charan Singh had gone out of the way to accommodate the Congress by offering important portfolios as he was keen to associate himself with an all-India party since Janata (S), just as its previous incarnation, the BLD, was considered to be a regional party. However, as the time comes near for distributing seats among the alliance partners, pressures are building up from his supporters not to accept any arrangement that is not beneficial to the Janata (S).

Meanwhile H. N. Bahuguna's CFD faction has also decided to keep its options open regarding merger with the Janata (S). The very fact that Bahuguna and Charan Singh can coexist in one alliance is in itself amazing after the startling revelations of their correspondence, when the Chaudhury accused him of being a KGB agent.

The followers of Bahuguna are not sure about Charan Singh's attitude towards Bahuguna once the electoral battle gets going. The incident of Charan Singh's letter to him is too fresh in their minds. They feel that if there is no escape from the alliance, at least they should have some bargaining power, which could be retained only if the CFD continues as a separate party.

What is the rest of the composition likely to be? Madhu Limaye, convener of the front, said in a meeting that this might be the beginning of a move for the formation of a larger electoral alliance of the Janata (S), the Congress (U), the CPI, the CPM, the PWP, the Forward Bloc and the RSP to fight what they described as the "communal and authoritarian forces".

Prominent among those who attended the meeting were George Fernandes representing his faction of Socialists, P. Ramamurti and S. Mukherjee of the CPM, Rajeswara Rao and Bhupesh Gupta of the CPI, and Unnikrishnan, Raghunath Reddy and Chandrajit Yadav of the Congress.

Meanwhile, the resources committee of the party met and decided to bank primarily on the public for election funds. It accepted a slogan suggested by the former Haryana Chief Minister, Devi Lal, to raise funds: *Aap vote bhi do, aur ek note bhi do* (Give us your vote and a note too).

There is a sense of desperation in the attempts of the Janata (S) to woo the leftists. Unity with the leftist parties is sought essentially to tone down the Chaudhury's kulak image. If this unity is consumniated, the Janata (S) prospects brighten visibly in Kerala, Bengal and Tripura. Madhu Limaye is the main go-between who is striving valiantly to pull off the deal so that the Janata (S) combine has a "progressive leftist image"—however ludicrous it might seem to the observer to see the Chaudhary leading a "radical alliance".

One of the most excruciating factors distressing the Janata (S) High Command has been the mode of coverage assigned to their party in the media. Its leaders maintain that they get a warped and jaundiced coverage which strives to virtually black them out of the electoral race. Whereas its critics accuse them of misusing government media—with AIR and TV under its rigid control, it enjoys a tremendous advantage over its opponents. To a certain extent their accusation appears justified. For instance, there is hardly a news bulletin that does not fail to report on Raj Narain's pronouncements, however preposterous they may be. Whereas Balasaheb Deoras' vigorous denial about his Bhopal statement was imperturbably passed over by AIR while it had extensively quoted trenchant criticisms of the RSS chief's alleged threat.

A couple of major English dailies have distinctly taken up an emphatic anti-Charan Singh stance. But this has been more or less made up by other dailies and journals who are equally blatant in their abject support of the Chaudhury. Will a hostile media affect a party's chances at the polls? Will a voter attribute the biased opinion of a correspondent as gospel truth? "It might make some difference in the cities," says a BLD MLA from UP with nonchalance. "In the villages, where it really matters, nobody reads the *angrezi* presswallah". He is right—after all, the villager listens to AIR. And who do you think controls that medium?

THIS AMAZING WONDER ELECTROLITE ELECTRONIC GAS LIGHTER

COMES TO YOU WITH A NEVER BEFORE **DOUBLE GUARANTEE!**



ELECTROLITE Electronic Gas Lighter is a thing that every housewife dreams of. No flints! No batteries!! No hooking on to electric current!!! This is an investment that will last for generations to come. And it comes to you with a double guarantee. In case you are not absolutely satisfied with the performance, return it within fifteen days and get a full refund. After you buy, your ELECTROLITE is guaranteed for a full two years. No other make comes with such a double guarantee.

Rs. 68/-

Manufactured by:
J. B. MANUFACTURING CO.,
348 Abdul Rehman Street,
Bombay-400 003. Phone: 327468
A Division of Jhaveri Bros. & Co., Pvt. Ltd.

Mail this coupon today!

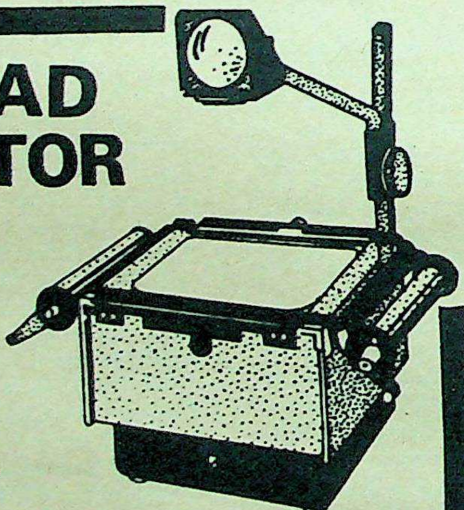
Mfged. by:
J. B. Mfg. Co.
348, A.R. Street,
Bombay-400 003

DEPT: IW1
Please rush me an ELECTROLITE WONDER Electronic gas lighter. I have remitted Rs. by M.O./Bank draft, which covers packing & forwarding charges as well.
Please rush me an ELECTROLITE WONDER Electronic gas lighter by V.P.P. I promise to honour the package for the value of Rs. which covers packing and forwarding charges as well.
(Please score off section not applicable)
NAME ....
ADDRESS: ....

AVAILABLE AT ALL REPUTED SHOPS • TRADE ENQUIRIES SOLICITED

OVERHEAD PROJECTOR

Educational



A very useful audio-visual teaching aid for schools, colleges, technical institutes, hospitals, armed forces and industries.

- clear bright picture regardless of ambient light condition.
- projects large pictures over short projection distances.
- picture size adjustable for large or small group viewing.
- no installation problems—ready for use in minutes.

SEND FOR FREE LITERATURE Please mention the name of this publication when writing.

Manufacturers
THE EDUCATIONAL SCIENTIFIC STORES
110/113 Himalaya House, Palton Road,
Fort, Bombay 400 001.
Phones: 266342-268535 Grams: EDUCATONAL

Adept-ES-107

This is the Year of the Child. Think of your child's future.

While your child is growing, your money needs to grow.

Allahabad Bank makes it possible—with its Double Deposit and Recurring Deposit Schemes

A growing child means many things—education, recreation, holidays, presents and much more. How do you save up for all these needs? Allahabad Bank gives you a choice of ways.

Double Deposit Scheme

- Your deposit grows two ways—with a handsome interest, and because interest each quarter is added to your principal to give a higher interest in the next quarter.
- A deposit for 8 years doubles your principal.

Recurring Deposit Scheme

- You can choose a convenient monthly deposit sum of Rs. 10/- or its multiples.
- Deposit period ranges from 12 months to 120 months.
- You could get back as much as 50% more than you've deposited.

Remember, interest up to Rs. 3,000 p.a. on Bank deposits is exempt from Income Tax and deposits up to Rs. 1.50 lakhs are exempted from Wealth Tax. Certificate of annual accrual of interest is issued for your convenience.

Why not drop in at the nearest branch and find out the details.

ALLAHABAD BANK
YOUR OWN BANK
(A Government of India Undertaking)



Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & CO., LTD., by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002: 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL. No. 01-9039696.

REGD. No. MH By South-25 Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

WOMAN





Boys will be boys and you can't really stop them from stealing a ride on bicycles several sizes too big for them.

With the kind of traffic out there, it can be downright dangerous. TI Cycles now introduce the Hercules-Junior. (Its 46-cm frame is just right for your little son. And his little body.)

The Hercules-Junior isn't one of those flimsy kids' bicycles. It's built the same way regular Hercules bicycles are built: strong and sturdy. With a design that's perfected by over thirty years experience in building high-quality bicycles.

Your son won't outgrow the Hercules-Junior in a hurry

Because the saddle of the bicycle can be adjusted upwards as your son grows taller. So he can keep riding it till he's ready for a man-sized bicycle. Have a look at the new Hercules-Junior soon. And take your son along. He's sure to like the size. The smooth ride. And the bright colours it comes in: green, peacock and flamboyant blue.

TIC-2129

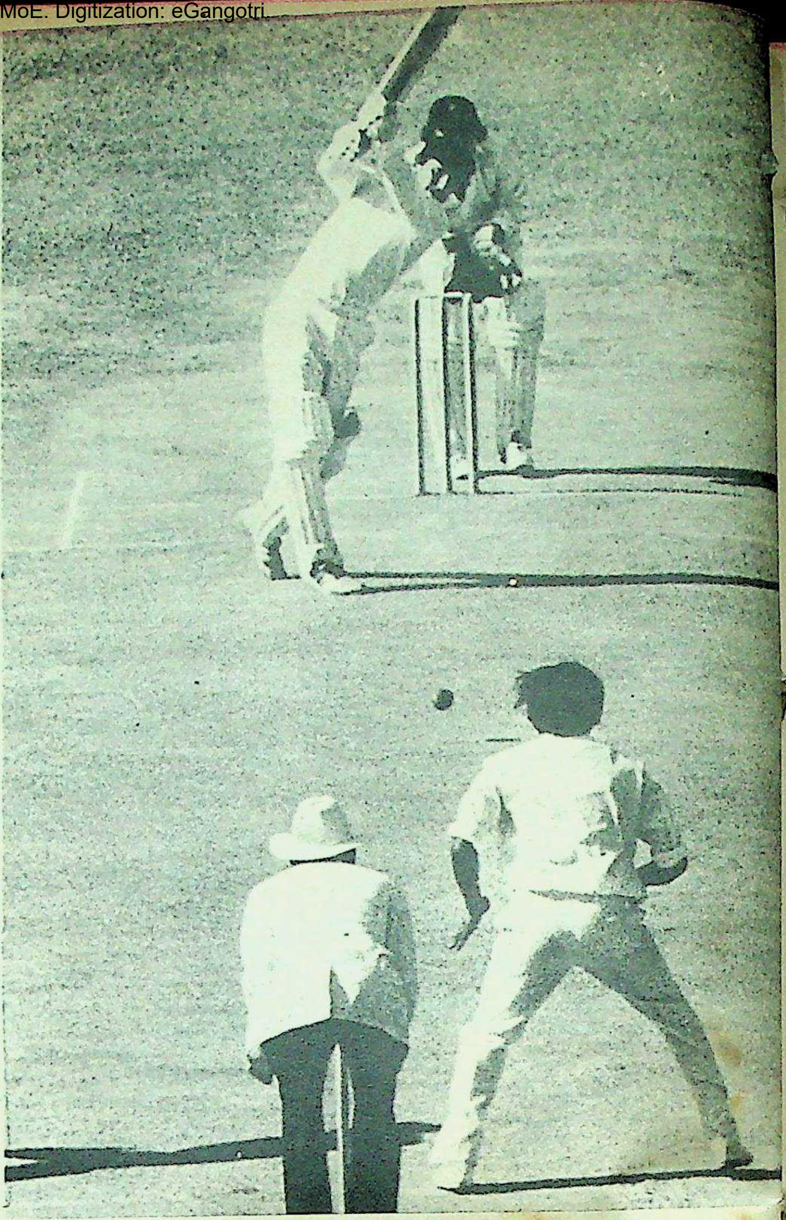
Introducing

HERCULES-JUNIOR

TI Cycles of India
(A unit of TII)
Ambattur
Madras 600 053



PULLING HIS WEIGHT IN STYLE is Dilip Vengsarkar who, after a lean trot last season, took a firm hold on himself during the 1979 English tour. Vengsarkar now holds, at one down, a key batting position. He has clearly improved his defence in England. Here Jim Higgs feels the full impact of his blade. Vengsarkar hit 65 and 112 in India's two innings in the first two drawn Tests against Australia.

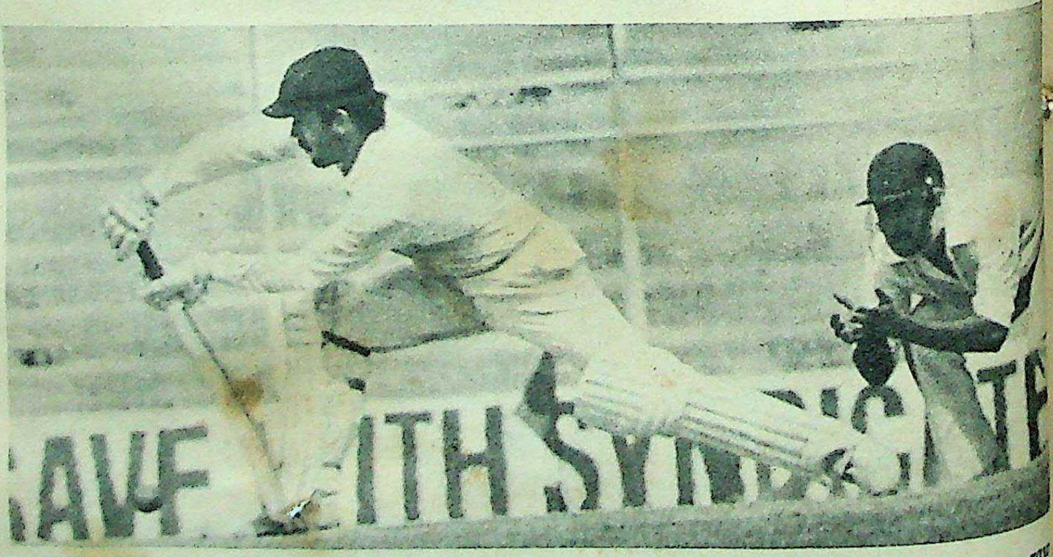


STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER comes this one from Allan Border who has shown, in the first two Tests, Lawry-like qualities of grafting and emerged as the sheet-anchor of the Australian batting. Border scored 162 & 50 in the Madras Test and 44 & 19 in the Bangalore Test. Already, Border is showing signs of being the most improved batsman in the Australian team.

Photographs by WILLIAM COUTTO

When India Failed To 'Draw' First Blood





AT FULL STRETCH they may be against our spin but, considering that they are a raw young side, the Australians did not do too badly in the first two Tests, managing to put up first innings totals of 390 and 333. At left is right-hander Andrew Hilditch, at right is left-hander Allan Border. Hilditch hit 4 & 55 in the Madras Test, 62 & 3 in the Bangalore Test.

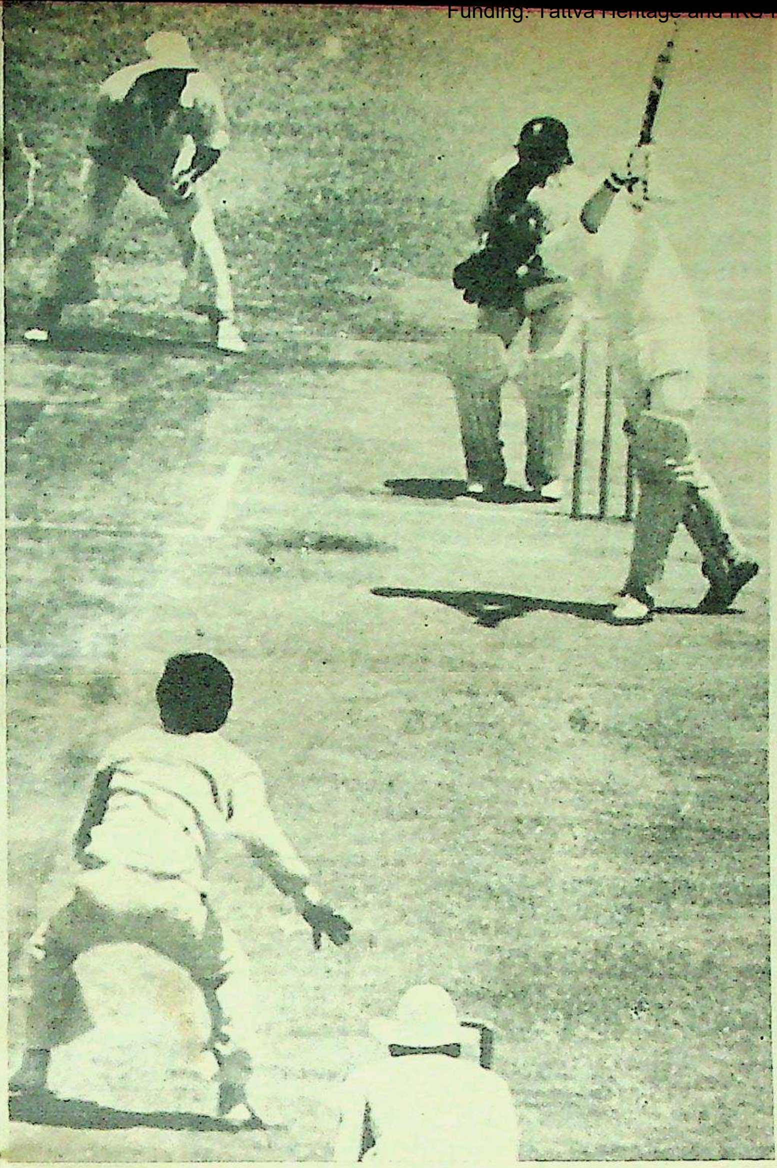


his one from Allan
Lawry-like qualities
the Australian bat-
and 44 & 19 in the
s of being the most

Blood

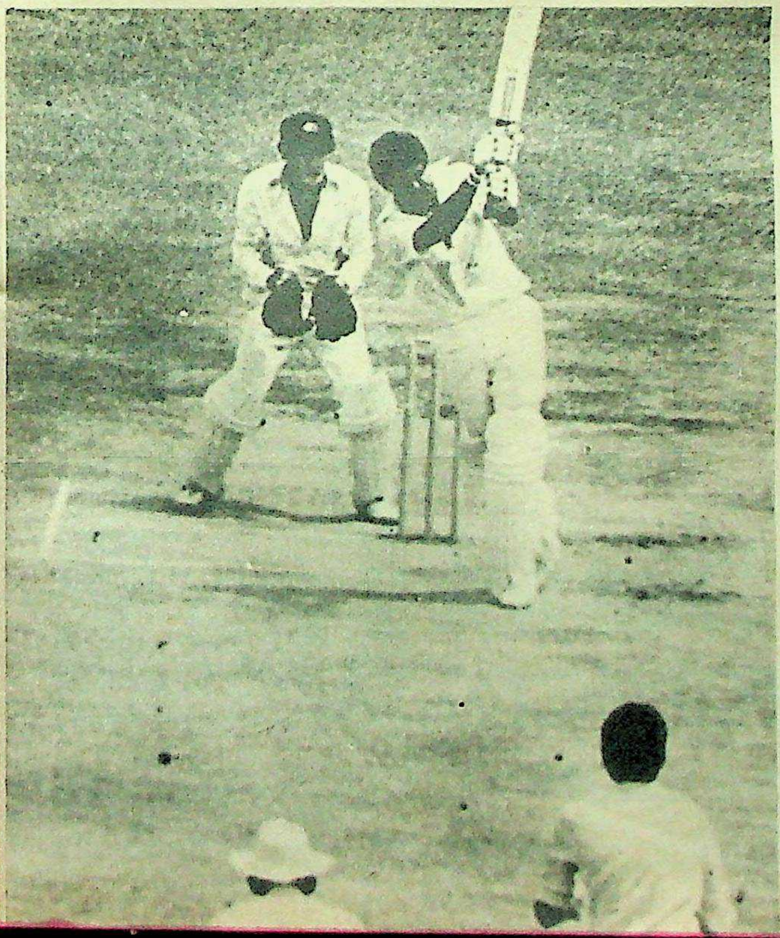


that they are a raw
, managing to put up
ditch, at right is left
he Bangalore Test.

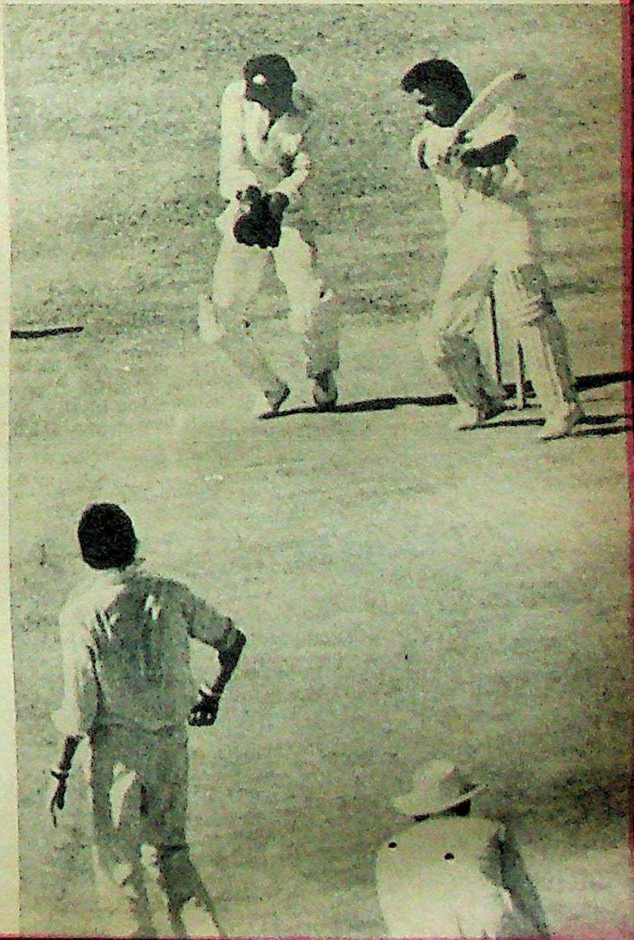




TWO 'SKIPS' TO FAME. The two skippers in the series provide a picture of contrast—Kim Hughes (left) is new and inexperienced in the art of leadership, Sunil Gavaskar (right) had already led India in seven Tests before we came to play Australia at Madras. Hughes is way behind Gavaskar in terms of international experience, but has already provided proof of the fact that he is a coming force in Australian Cricket. Here he steps out to Dilip Doshi. Hughes' scores in the first two Tests speak for themselves: 100 & 36 at Madras and 86 and 14 not out at Bangalore. Like Ian Chappell, Hughes believes in using his feet against spin and has been the most impressive of the Australian batsmen. Gavaskar lagged behind Hughes at least in the first two Tests—50 at Madras and 10 at Bangalore.



INSTANT HITS with the crowd are Kapil Dev and Yash Pal. Kapil (left) failed to show the expected batting advance in England, but Yash Pal (right) emerged as the main gain of that tour. However, Kapil came into his own once he returned to India, hitting 83 in the Madras Test and 38 not out in the Bangalore Test. Yash Pal too did his bit with 52 at Madras and 37 at Bangalore.



The Editor's Page

All Things Considered

RSS To The Rescue

You can say a lot of things about the Rashtriya Swayamsevak Sangh—the RSS: that it is a fascist organisation, that it has been responsible for communal violence, that it is a Hindu revanchist society, that it is anti-Muslim, anti-Christian and anti-minorities in general, that it is dedicated to the establishment of *Akhand Bharat* or that it is an exclusive set-up with its own secret rituals and discipline. The RSS, I am sure, is quite capable of answering the charges made against it, many of which, for all I know, may be true. But look at the RSS this way: when the Andhra cyclone took its terrible toll, some of the first to arrive on the scene were RSS volunteers and I have it from one of the highest officials in the Andhra Pradesh Government that they did a magnificent job without once asking Government assistance of any kind and not even looking for cheap publicity. It is also common knowledge now that, again, some of the first to go to Morvi to do the kind of dirty work that others were unwilling to undertake—like picking bloated and stinking dead bodies and giving them a decent cremation—were RSS volunteers.

Where were Raj Narain's lily-white followers when thousands were crying for assistance in Andhra Pradesh and in Morvi? How much of money has he donated to the alleviation of plain human suffering out of the funds—totally unaccounted for—he collected from his kisans? You might say anything about the RSS but, when it comes to serving their fellow countrymen, they seem willing and ready to roll up their sleeves and get to work and ask for nothing in return—not even a picture in the WEEKLY. By all means damn them. But, once in a while, stand back and thank them for what they have done.

India's Joe McCarthy

Raj Narain reminds me of America's Joe McCarthy, who used to stand up on his hind legs and wave a piece of paper at his audience saying that it contained conclusive evidence that someone or other in high office was a Communist. It went down very well in those days when the Cold War was at its coldest. He would produce not a shred of evidence, but such was the gullibility of the people that they were prepared to think the worst of anyone, provided the charges made were sufficiently dramatic. Joe McCarthy ruined many lives by his reckless behaviour until he thankfully died from cirrhosis of the liver—brought about by excessive drunkenness. Raj Narain is drunk with power and his behaviour is atrocious and his techniques bear a close family resemblance to those of his despicable American forbears. The public ought to call him to order.

McCarthy was finally brought to his senses when he was publicly asked: "Mr McCarthy, have you any sense of decency left in you still?"—or words to that effect. Raj Narain has been suggesting that his followers burn newspapers critical of him. *This*, I might say, is exactly what Hitler and Mussolini of unsavoury reputation would have asked their followers to do. In recent days Raj Narain has also been saying that Brahmins are scheming to return to power. Shades of Hitler! I am tempted to ask, in the manner of Mr Welch: "Raj Narain, do you have any sense of decency still left in you?"

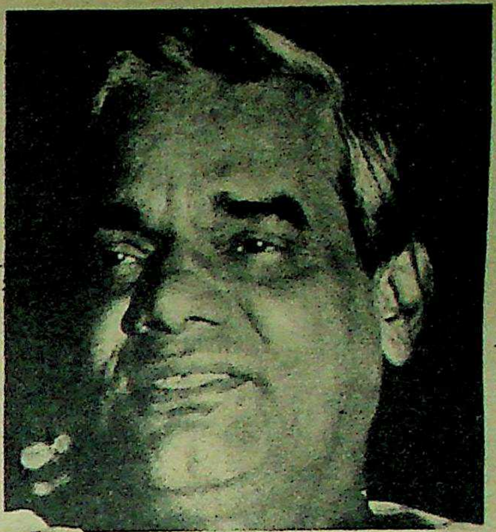
Taking Sanyas

I must say this of Hinduism: anyone who wants to rationalise his behaviour can quote something out of its vast and accumulated store of wisdom by way of justification of his acts. Morarji Desai claims to be a *karmayogi* to justify his desire to stay in politics. I had always thought that Hinduism required that at a certain stage—but not at the age of 85—a *grihastha* prepare first for *vanaprastha* in turn to enter *sanyasa*. Morarji Desai was ripe for *vanaprastha* thirty years ago—and goodness knows he should have been a *sanyasi* not long afterwards. I might add by way of elucidation that being a *karmayogi* is not the same thing as aspiring to political power.

Morarji Desai should at least get his definitions straight. And a reading of Sankara's *Viveka Chudamani* might even help remove some of the cobwebs in his mind. We have too many people throwing Hindu tenets at us. Nirad Chaudhuri does it all the time. Morarji Desai is welcome to do as he pleases, but he—and all other politicians—will do us a great favour by (*a*) not seeking sanctimonious sanctuary in religion and (*b*) not invoking the name of the Mahatma.

Quiet, Mr Vajpayee

I had thought that, of all the parties in the country, the Jana Sangh had come out reasonably clean in recent weeks—I was even thinking of congratulating Vajpayee for keeping his trap shut, but obviously he cannot. To say that President Sanjiva Reddy will have to go if the Janata Party comes to power is to make oneself ridiculous. Mr Reddy has done well by his countrymen and deserves their respect.



—N. K. Sareen

There was nothing in the Constitution that could serve him as a guide during the last few weeks of turbulence and the only thing that he could fall back on was his conscience. And what is wrong about a man beset with problems falling back on the court of last resort: his conscience? The intitution of the head of state should remain sacrosanct—and above the heat and passions of daily political battle.

Mr Reddy could be wrong; he might even be motivated by personal predilections. It is not claimed that he is wisdom incarnate. But to be disrespectful to the President—whatever the provocation—as Morarji Desai, Jagjivan Ram and Vajpayee have been is to seek to destroy the very foundations of democracy. Mr Reddy should be asked to stay on precisely because he has shown strength of character in rather grim times. Vajpayee has maintained his dignity for a long time. He would garner more respect from his fellow countrymen —and perhaps even more votes—if he stops making a fool of himself. Mudslinging is not good electioneering, whether the mud is slung by Vajpayee or Indira Gandhi or whoever. It is particularly deplorable when the mud is slung at the head of state. Leave that office alone. Germany went the Nazi way after Hitler had succeeded in reducing the power of Hindenburg. We don't want any brand of authoritarianism, whether of the Hitler, RSS or Indira Gandhi stamp.

Secret Agents

Indira Gandhi's informers must have been telling her that RSS agents have been planted in every newspaper office. If she would be kind enough to name names it would be possible to take her a little bit more seriously. I have been looking under tables in the WEEKLY office for RSS suspects but so far I've been able to uncover only wastepaper baskets and I'm not given to reading what's in them. The issue before the country is neither the RSS nor even Indira Gandhi, but law and order, inflation and indiscipline in all ranks. The RSS has been with us for a long time and no doubt will continue to be with us for many more years to come. Let us face real issues and not artificial ones.

M.V.K.

A world-famous geologist, who teaches at the University of Canterbury, New Zealand, writes on what Kalidasa has described as the King of Mountains and as the "measuring rod" of the earth.

by A. R. CRAWFORD

The Himalaya are the greatest and most famous of mountains on the land surface of the Earth. They remain an enigma. After 150 years of geological study we still do not know how they were formed. Let us try to see what the problem is.

Much of the difficulty afflicts geology generally, as the term "mountain" is unsatisfactory. To the layman, a mountain is a very large hill, commonly with steep slopes; and mountains have a habit of being gregarious.

Readers of *The Illustrated Weekly of India* are perhaps unlikely to agree with the comment of the late M. J. B. Baddeley, in the Introduction to his *Thorough Guide to the Highlands of Scotland*, published in 1883: "As to the Scotch mountains themselves, there are far too many of them. Their multiplicity is wearisome...", but I think they will understand what he was getting at. Mountains in fact only rarely are isolated and only rarely do they individually rise above a general level of summit peaks; they are what is left after valleys have been formed by erosion.

But to the geologist mountains are not just topographic features. Although geologists are, of course, extremely interested in topography, in erosion and in shapes—in other words, in geomorphology—they are interested even more in the totally different problem of how mountains form in the structural sense: why they are high, why they are where they are. And this is a very difficult problem. First, it is not generally appreciated by laymen that much terrain which is flat or almost flat consists of old, worn-down mountains. Furthermore, mountains may be topographically very young but built of very old rocks; this is certainly true of the Lesser

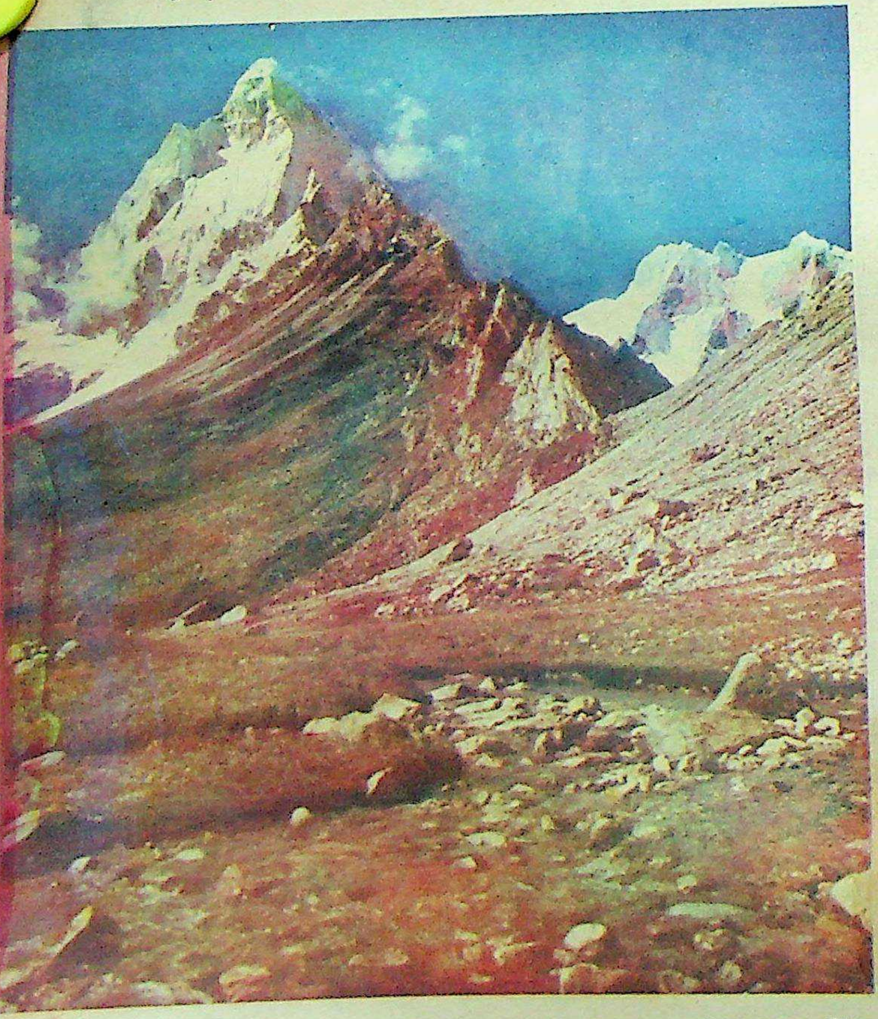
→

Photographs by SWAMI SUNDARANANDA



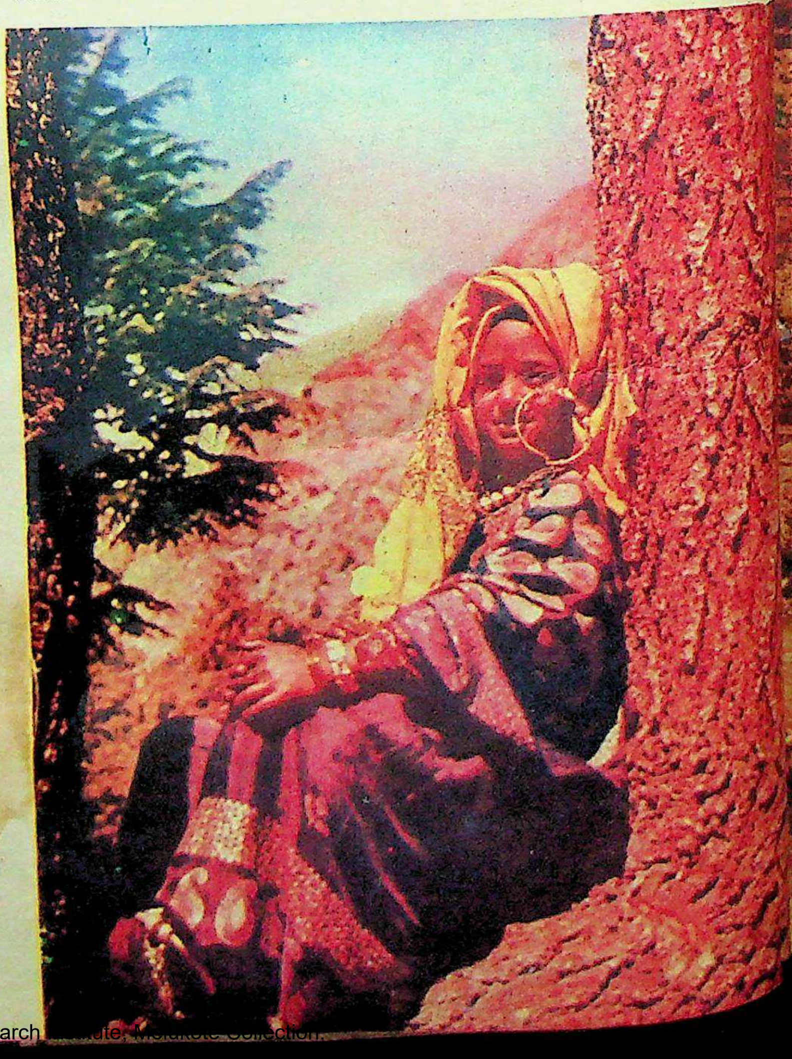
Himalaya — Hig an

THE RAKTAVARNA GHATI AND MANAS RANGE OF MOUNTAI ft)



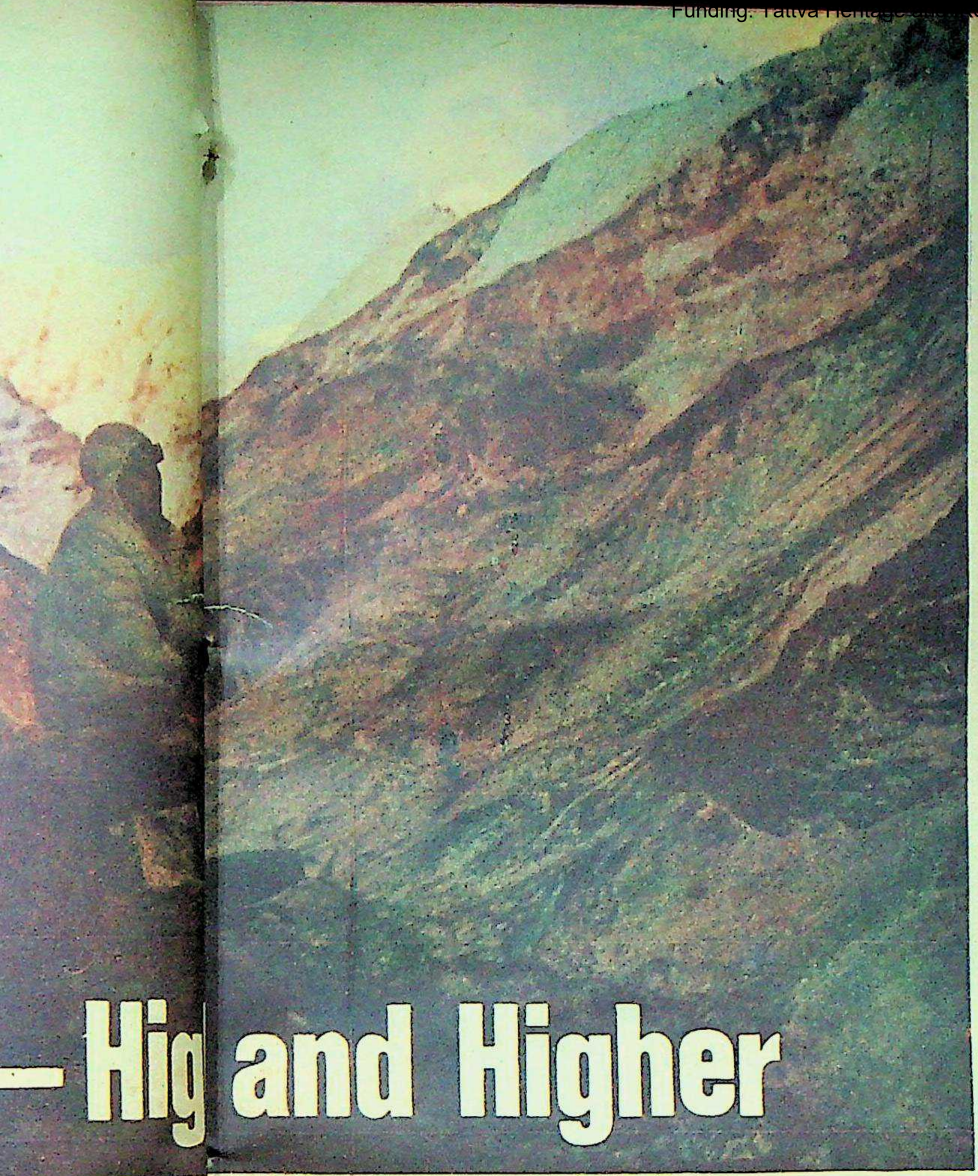
SHIVLING (21,400 ft) is the most majestic mountain in the Bhagirathi valley.

DEODAR TREES IN THE HILLS



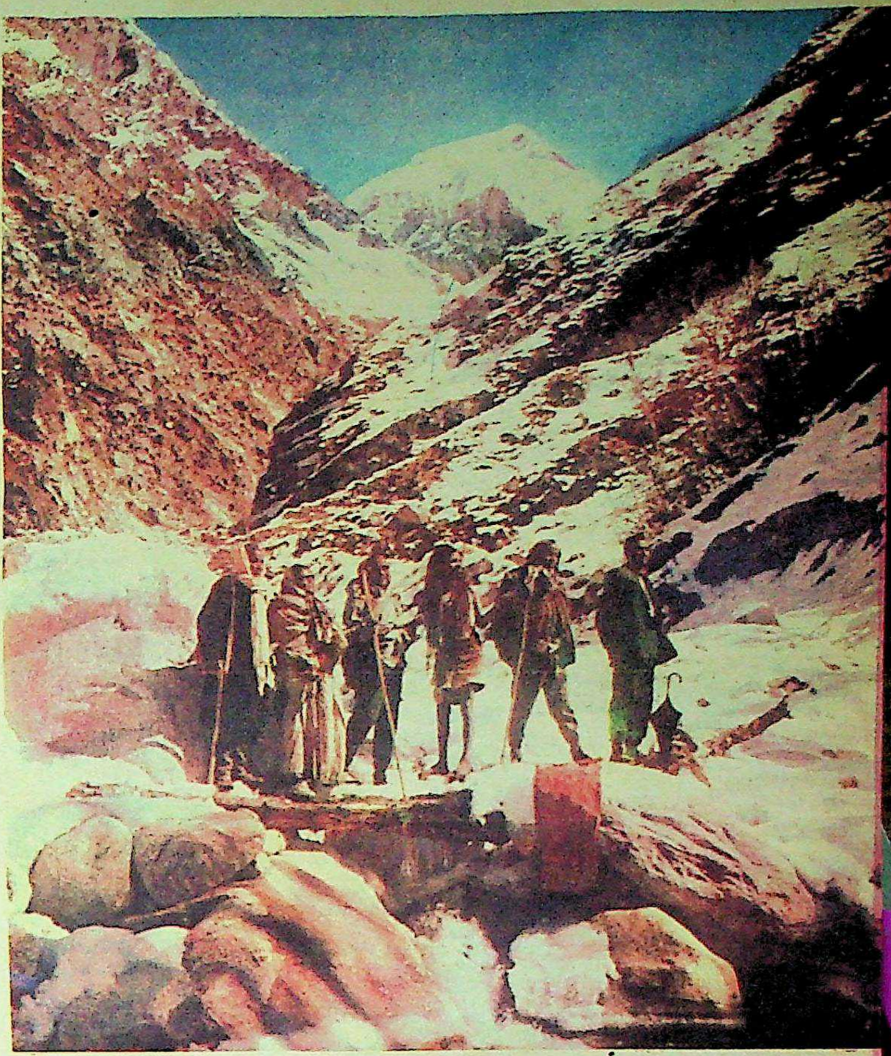
UTTAR K





—Hig and Higher

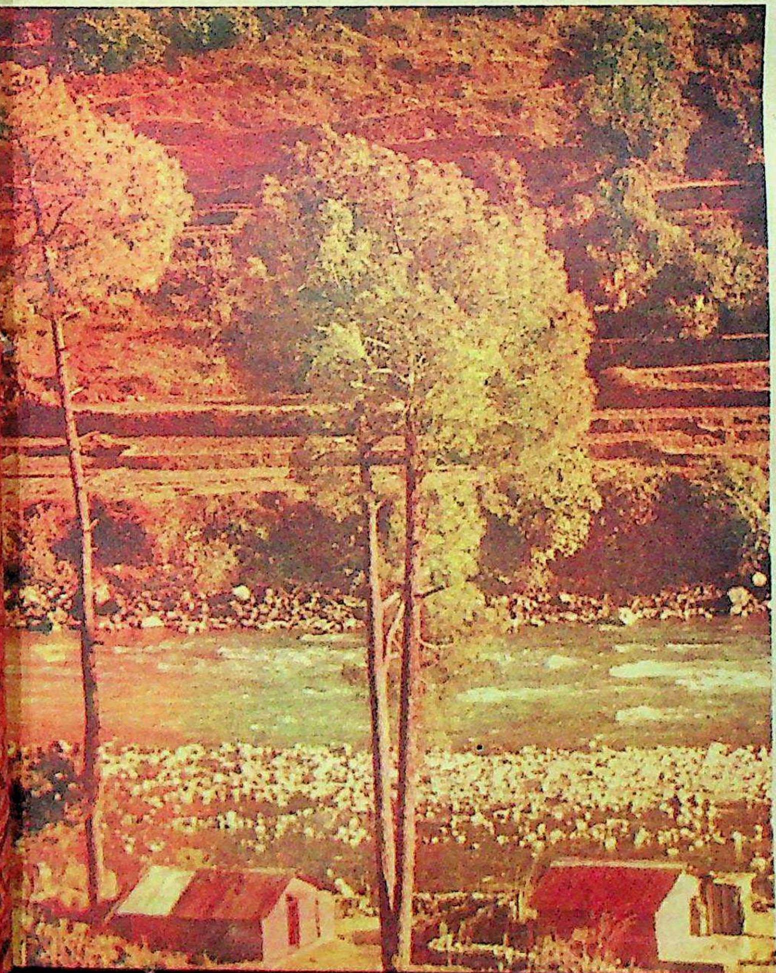
NGE OF MOUNTAI ft)

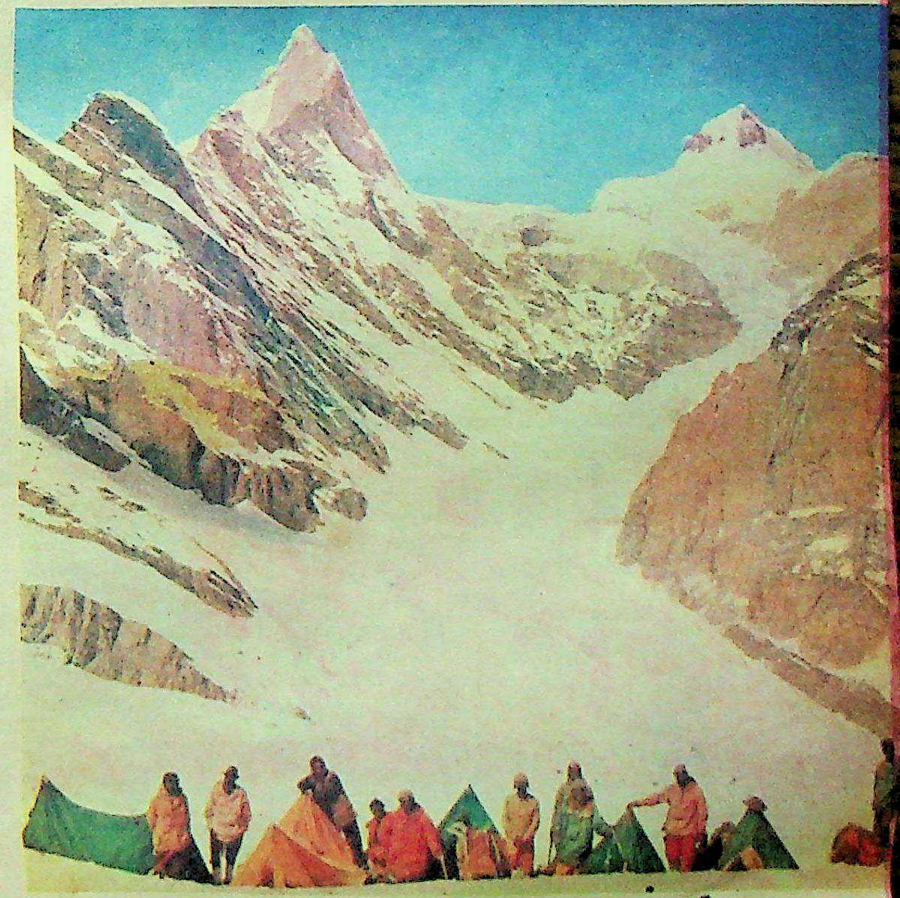


MATRUSIKHAR MATRUGANGA. Below: *A view from the Kirti-sthamba peak* (22,000 *ft*).

UTTAR KASHI. *It is dotted with the huts of yogis and itinerants.*









Himalaya,
the Siwa
Great Him

But, fi
recently th
European
teenth an
mained obs
of mounta
the Himal
labelling
Hindu Ku

The v
Empire w
a concept
systems a
now quite
that the
northern
Tsangpo g
lower mo
Pakistan-A
totally dif
Burma an

Yet th
topographi
and most
merely a
that great
which exte

Long a
three grea
tains, the
belt and th
exceedingl
stem. Thou
is complex
its length,
has a unity
in terms o

They For

In and
merely the
Plateau, its
not know
with great
tinents giv
part of As
Asia is bro

Though
beyond the
of old roc
India and
lower. The
nously flat
China, a m
but it is
great sudd
on the we
Szechwan.

All rea
will be fa
rather flat
hills rather
high moun
and quite
ther proble
than a sm
fact, most
merely resi
small plate
one part
other.

Though
row in rel
very great
like the C

Himalaya, which lie everywhere between the Siwalik or Outer Himalaya and the Great Himalaya.

But, first, what are the Himalaya? Until recently this itself was a problem. The great European explorer-geologists of the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries remained obsessed with the topographic aspects of mountains and sought the continuation of the Himalaya eastwards into China, while labelling the westward continuation the Hindu Kush.

The very existence of a great Indian Empire which included Burma also led to a concept of a certain unity of the mountain systems around the Peninsula. All this is now quite unacceptable. We can say now that the Himalaya extend from Chitral in northern Pakistan to just east of the great Tsangpo gorge, about 2,400 km. The rather lower mountains of Baluchistan and the Pakistan-Afghanistan border region are totally different, as are the mountains of Burma and China.

Yet there is a structural as well as a topographic connection in the broadest sense and most geologists regard the Himalaya as merely a part, if a very prominent one, of that great Alpine-Himalayan mountain belt which extends from Spain to the Pacific.

Long as it is, this is the shortest of the three great global systems of young mountains, the others being the Circum-Pacific belt and the almost entirely submerged but exceedingly high Mid-Oceanic Ridge System. Though each of these great systems is complex and by no means uniform along its length, there is little doubt that each has a unity which demands an explanation in terms of global processes.

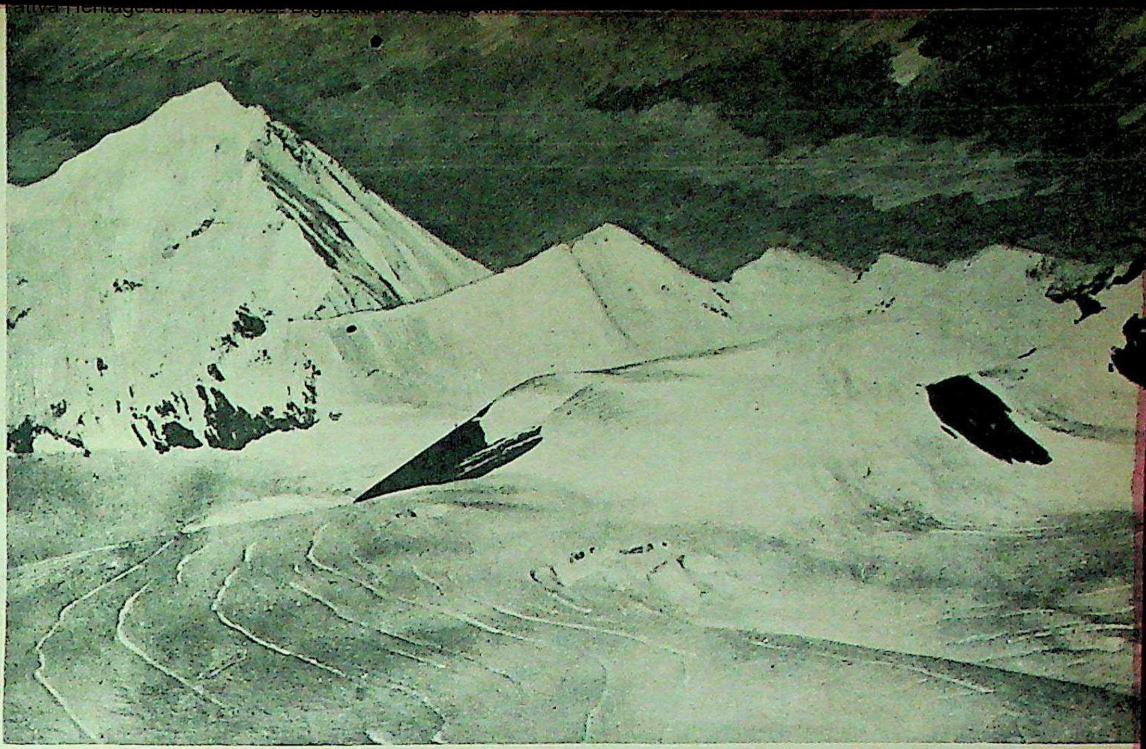
They Form An Arc

In another sense the Himalaya are merely the uplifted edge of the Tibetan Plateau, itself the highest on Earth. We do not know why Tibet is so high. Comparison with great mountain systems on other continents gives us a clue. It is the central part of Asia which is high, and this High Asia is broadly circular.

Though fairly narrow high zones extend beyond the circular area, the great platforms of old rocks in central Siberia, peninsular India and much of China are conspicuously lower. The Siberian platform is monotonously flat. This is certainly not true of China, a most complicated area geologically, but it is much lower than Tibet, with a great sudden rise most prominently seen on the western side of the Red Basin of Szechwan.

All readers of *The Illustrated Weekly* will be familiar with the predominantly rather flat Peninsula, crossed as it is by hills rather than mountains. The only really high mountains are in the extreme south, and quite why they are so high is yet another problem, but they do not form more than a small proportion of the whole. In fact, most mountains on the Peninsula are merely residual, or are really the edges of small plateaus formed by simple fracturing, one part being slightly raised above the other.

Though all mountain systems are narrow in relation to their length, they vary very greatly in the style of linearity. Some like the Caucasus are exceedingly straight



TOP OF THE WORLD—EVEREST. Three barren ridges (South-East, North-East and West) on the Nepal-Tibet border culminate in two summits at 29,028 ft (Everest) and 28,700 ft (South Peak). These mountain ranges began forming over seven million years ago as a result of shock produced by the convergence of the Indian subcontinent and the Tibetan plateau.

Others, such as the combined Alps, Appenines and Carpathians, are extraordinarily sinuous. The Himalaya in contrast are neither: they form an almost perfect arc.

It is not generally appreciated that this is an arc of almost exactly ninety degrees, i.e., a quarter of a circle, nor that the radius of the arc is one-quarter that of the average radius of the Earth (one-quarter of 6,370 km, about 1,600 km). It is difficult to believe that these facts are without some global significance.

Arcs are conspicuous features of the Earth, but confined mostly to particular regions: the western Pacific, with Indonesia, the Caribbean, and the extraordinary Scotia Arc between southern South America and Antarctica. In all these regions however the arcs are what we call "island arcs", and all are volcanic. The Himalaya cannot be compared with them.

No Volcanoes

In marked contrast to much of the rest of the Alpine-Himalayan belt, and very much in contrast to the Circum-Pacific Belt and the wholly volcanic Mid-Oceanic Ridge System, they are totally without volcanoes. The nearest ones lie to the west in Iran, with a tiny area of young volcanism at Dasht-i-Nawar recently found in central Afghanistan, while to the east the nearest are in central Burma, a continuation of those of the great Java-Sumatran Arc.

Another point has to be made. Most mountain systems have a very complex internal structure and are built of materials previously eroded from a region to one side of them, which accumulated in a sea. This accumulation commonly went on for tens of millions of years and ultimately caused such disturbance to the crustal balance that some kind of paroxysm occurred—not of course instantly, but over a much shorter period than the period of accumulation.

The mass of material was then in some manner uplifted, in a disturbed and twisted condition, to form mountains or rather to form a mass from which mountains and valleys, were, from the very beginning of the period of uplift, gradually formed by geological processes. Not only by erosion, of course, but also by local accumulation around the rising mass.

Such a picture is not true of the Himalaya. Far from being the product of the erosion of either the Peninsula or of Tibet, it has long been known that in large part the Himalaya are made up of Peninsular material, little altered except by quite mild thermal processes. Only further north do we see sediments truly the product of erosion, deposited in a former sea (which we call Tethys) and lying on this mildly modified Peninsular material. It is not quite so simple of course, as there are new granites along the axis of the Himalaya which result from much stronger thermal changes, but these too are probably remelted Peninsular rock.

All this is immensely important because the Peninsula is a very peculiar part of Asia. One hundred years ago H. B. Medlicott recognised in central India the existence of rocks he named Gondwana after the Gonds of that region. These rocks, those which are rich in coal seams, contain fossils with affinities far more with similar rocks in the countries of the southern hemisphere than with the rest of Asia.

Deposits of Ice Age

By 1885 the great Austrian geologist Eduard Suess was referring to Gondwanaland, a former continent which had included Peninsular India, Australia, much of Africa, South America, and—though it was not established of course until the twentieth century—Antarctica. The most striking discovery of all was that of deposits of a great ice age in all these regions, the first discovery being made in India itself at Talchir, Orissa.

This was in no way related to the ice age from which we are still emerging (some people think that we might have to suffer some more of it yet) and which only

WE WERE ... named it C... Antarctica. ... regions, th...

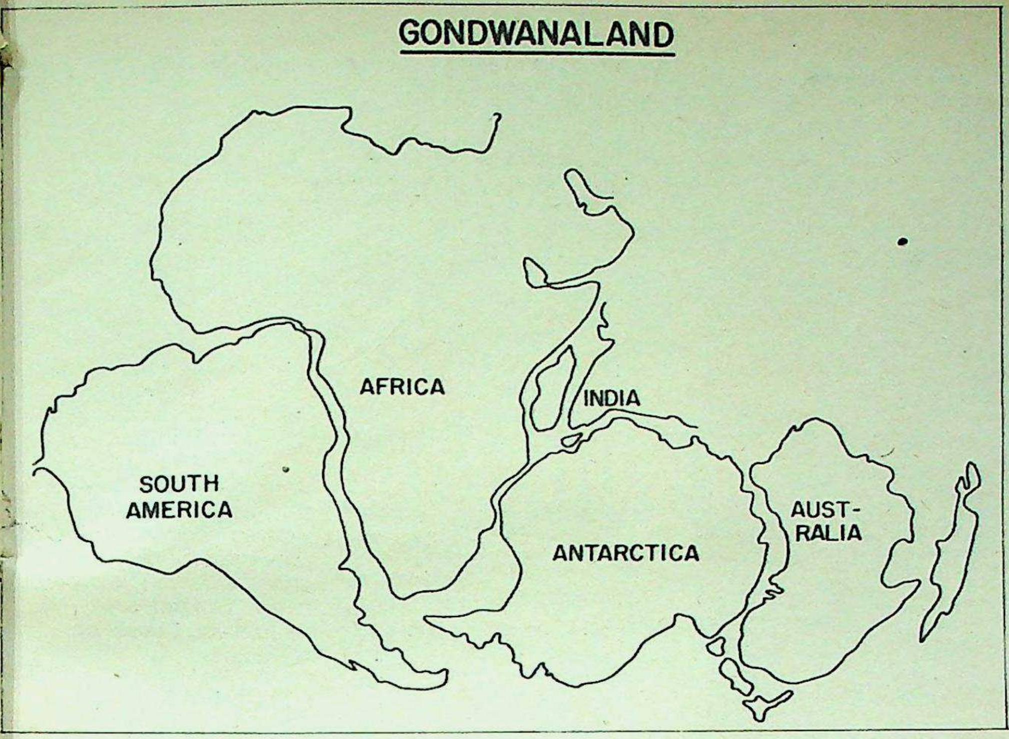
started abo... immensely ... red about ... covery stu... The presen... lying tropi...

For ma... sion was d... existence ... presented ... ments now ... each other. ... nental frag... quite unabl... vast areas ... must have ... This later ... believe, for... floors show... in type.

Continent...

It was ... concept wa... dowed mu... This was t... are not fi... another, b... large super... meteorolog... suggested ... off by his ...

In 1924 ... appeared a... with the f... developed ... often in ag... the British ... But the gr... in Europe ... with the G... applied to ... and often ... tation of th... able to pr... concept.



WE WERE ALL ONE EONS AGO. Above is the outline of a former land-mass (geologists named it Gondwanaland) which included Peninsular India, Australia, much of Africa, South Antarctica. The most striking discovery was that of deposits of a great ice age in all these regions, the first discovery being made in Orissa.

started about a million years ago, but was immensely old. We now know that it occurred about 250 million years ago. The discovery stunned the geologists of the time. The presence of ice age deposits in a low-lying tropical region was inexplicable.

For many years the geological profession was divided on this problem. The very existence of so large a former continent presented problems in itself, for the fragments now remaining are far distant from each other. The presence within the continental fragments of fossils of land animals quite unable to cross the sea suggested that vast areas of the former supercontinent must have subsided and become ocean floor. This later became extremely difficult to believe, for even the early work on the ocean floors showed that they are not continental in type.

Continents Moved Apart

It was only in 1912 that a totally new concept was put forward, though foreshadowed much earlier in a primitive way. This was that the continents on the Earth are not fixed in position relative to one another, but have moved apart from one large supercontinent. Wegener, the German meteorologist and Arctic explorer who first suggested this on a global basis, was written off by his colleagues as a crank.

In 1924 an English edition of his work appeared and led to intense controversy, with the few geologists of the then little-developed southern hemisphere countries often in agreement, together with many of the British geologists then working in India. But the great majority of geologists, living in Europe and North America, unfamiliar with the Gondwana rocks (for the term is applied to them wherever they are found), and often frankly disbelieving the interpretation of the ice age deposits as correct, were able to prevent general acceptance of the concept.

All this changed with the development of sophisticated techniques to study the ocean floors, and within less than a decade in the sixties a belief in large-scale horizontal displacement of continents has become almost dogma. The main opponents of this are the older Soviet workers, especially those who have never been out of the USSR.

The fashionable view is that India was a part of Gondwanaland, from which it became separated and moved in a complicated manner to join Asia; and that the Himalaya are the product of their collision. Some enthusiastic geologists have even gone so far as to suggest that the distance India travelled, and the speed of its movement, explain the great height and size of the Himalaya.

There are many reasons to doubt this, but quite certainly the Himalaya cannot in their present form be the product of any such collision. The timing and the structural pattern are all wrong. Indian and foreign workers have shown that not only was the elevation of the Himalaya exceedingly recent (in the geological sense) but that Early Man probably crossed them easily when they were merely rolling hills.

What then is the origin of this superb arc? My own views are these. The Himalaya are indeed the uplifted edge of the Tibetan Plateau. The Himalayan Arc is a part of that large circle which bounds High Asia. The centre of this circle lies at the extraordinary depression of Turfan (Tu'lu'fan) in the Chinese Tuan Shan, the surface of which is well below sea level yet not 100 km to the north of which lie mountains 5,000 metres high.

Many geological features of High Asia are radial to Turfan; others appear to relate to it less simply. We know that between the vast, old platforms of Siberia, China and India that central Asia consists of complex belts generally increasing in age northwards. Superimposed upon these there has been blister-like uplift centred upon Turfan, and which expresses itself differently in the different quadrants of the circle. This was largely a recent process, though it seems to have started about 200 million years ago.

But since the culminating stage, there has been still further uplift of Tibet relative to the Tarim Basin block, for the great Nan Shan radial structure on the northern side of the Tsaidam depression has been truncated by an enormous fracture, that which separates Tibet from Tarim. The Himalaya, essentially part of the Peninsula before uplift took place, are not just simply uplifted but are thrust southwards over the Peninsula, and indeed in part over the Siwaliks, which are really nothing more than material locally accumulated as the rising Himalaya were eroded.

Earth Is Expanding

The exceptional height of the Himalaya above Tibet, as the British geologist and climber Wager suggested in 1936, is in part probably a kind of rebound. Many great rivers cross the Himalaya. These remove colossal quantities of material, so much so that the crustal balance is disturbed. As a result, the peaks between the gorges are rising.

You may well wonder why I propose a "blister-like uplift" of eight million square kilometres of Asia. I believe, on much other evidence, that the Earth is expanding at an ever-increasing rate, and that this expansion is about a pole at Turfan. Since 1966 we have known that the oceans are expanding in size by creation of oceanic crust (very different from continental crust, which does not form in the same way) along the mid-oceanic ridges.

It is significant that the greatest rate of such ocean floor creation is occurring antipodally to Turfan in the south-eastern Pacific Ocean. We have to think of the Earth once entirely covered by continental crust and as a body expanding only very slowly, with shallow seas changing in size and shape as it locally swelled and subsided. Then, about 150 million years ago, it reached a critical stage: this is the time of the creation of the first oceans. We know of no oceanic crust older than that.

In other words we need to think of the Earth growing as does an orange, or better, a bud, which at a critical stage breaks out into petals (the continents) separated from one another (the oceans). It is not without significance that the greatest of mountains and the greatest region of high plateaus lie around the pole of expansion.

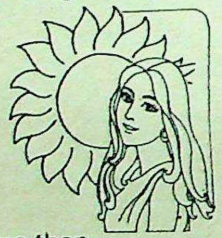
What of the future of the Himalaya? Mountain systems historically show evidence of youth, maturity and decay. In general we might expect this of the Himalaya. I am not so sure. If I am correct in my belief in earth expansion about the Turfan monopole, then it may be that the Himalaya will continue to exist for longer than other mountains. Perhaps they will go on rising, keeping pace with the intense erosion by rain and ice. This at least is an agreeable thought, for who would want these magnificent mountains to disappear from the face of our Earth? •

Nature's secret discovered!



makes you noticeably fairer
...in Nature's own gentle way.

How Natural Darkening Occurs
Year after year, in the natural course of things, you get ever so slightly darker. This happens in two ways: by external and internal processes. Within your skin, there is a dark pigment called Melanin. This 'spreads' in some individuals more than in others. The more it spreads, the darker you get. Meanwhile, each time you go out, the sun's ultraviolet rays penetrate your skin, causing the Melanin to spread more and more, and making you darker and darker.



Traditional Fairness Methods
For hundreds of years, women have used a variety of means to improve their complexions. Channa ka atta, cream of milk, lemon-and-glycerine, and even cucumber juice. These possibly do improve your complexion by making your skin soft, but do they really make you fair?

On the other hand, there are bleaching agents. We don't have to tell you how harmful these are. Would you bleach a precious and delicate fabric? Your skin is precious and delicate too.

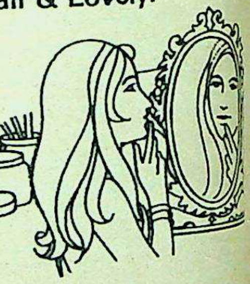
Breakthrough! The Fair & Lovely process that works in Nature's own way!



Fair & Lovely is a scientific discovery that, for the first time in the world, makes you noticeably fairer in Nature's own gentle way. Fair & Lovely contains a unique ingredient that is absorbed by your skin as you apply the cream. It works within your skin, naturally, gently, safely, to reduce the spreading of Melanin...thus making the skin noticeably fairer. It appears to be the same method by which Nature works in fair-skinned people to control the spread of Melanin. Meanwhile, Fair & Lovely stands on guard outside your skin with a mixture of 'sun screen' agents to filter out the sun's ultraviolet rays. In this way, it prevents the sun from darkening your skin while you continue to soak in all the healthful goodness of the sun.

Try it for 6 weeks and see the difference!
The best proof is to see it for yourself. Apply Fair & Lovely regularly for a period of six weeks. You will notice a definite difference. And so will the others. After all, it works in Nature's own way. No wonder your skin responds so easily to Fair & Lovely.

Fair & Lovely is a fairness cream...and more



You will enjoy Fair & Lovely's soft feel on the skin and its pleasing perfume. Use it at least once a day, twice for the best results. Use it regularly to make yourself noticeably fairer—and stay so—in Nature's own gentle way.



Fair & Lovely – the gentle way to a fairer skin.

LINTAS.FAL

BOOK REVIEW

How Egypt Fell Out With Russia

"Sphinx and Commissar" by Mohamed Heikal; Collins; £6.95.

Whether the peace treaty between Egypt and Israel promotes Arab interests is highly debatable. What is incontestable is that it marks a triumph of American diplomacy and, correspondingly, a debacle of Russia's diplomacy in West Asia after nearly a quarter century's valiant effort.

"The Rise and Fall of Soviet Influence in the Middle East" is an appropriate subtitle to a most absorbing account of this period written by one who knew personally all the actors in the drama. No journalist in recent times has wielded as much influence as did Mohamed Heikal, editor of the Egyptian daily *Al Ahram* from 1957 till 1974, and a close friend of Nasser's.

His book is more than a chronicle of the era. It is a veritable manual on "How to deal with the Russians" and is, therefore, of considerable relevance to countries of the Third World generally.

The book is neither pro-Soviet nor anti-Soviet. The author writes as an Arab who has "always been anxious to see the Arab world achieve a balanced relationship with the Soviet Union". He notes Russian reverses successively in Egypt, Syria, Iraq, North Yemen and Somalia. "Looking around them, the Soviet leaders can see that there is one service, and one service alone, that they are called on by the Arabs to perform, and this is to act as a supplier of arms. It is really almost as though the whole world has accepted the doctrine which Henry Kissinger once propounded in an interview he gave me: 'All the Russians can give you is arms; we Americans can give you peace'." Ironically, it was Chou En-lai who acted as a go-between in the first arms deal between Egypt and Russia—nominally, Czechoslovakia—in 1955.

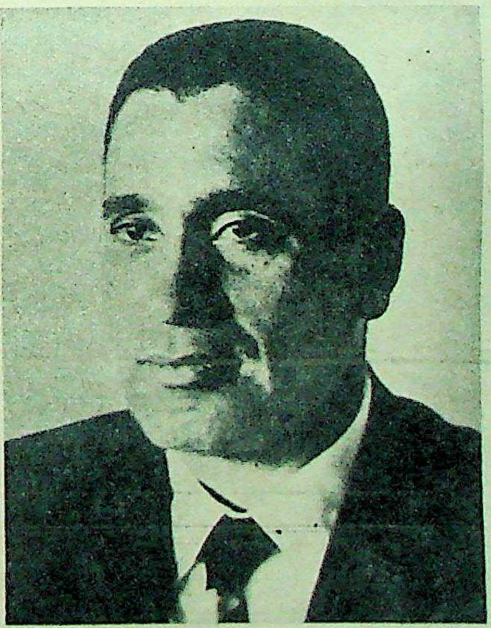
Five-Phased Relationship

"Nasser's Handbook" for dealing with the Soviet Union was written in May 1964 for the guidance of Third World leaders. He began by dividing relations with Russia into five phases—initial suspicion, interregnum of wary acquaintance, honeymoon, lovers' quarrels, and normalisation. Similarly, Russians grade their friends as they do their bureaucrats or the big companies grade their executives, perks-wise and otherwise (Wall to wall carpet? A painting? And so on).

Heikal illustrates with instances the do's and don'ts propounded by Nasser. Sample this: "You must appreciate that there are some elements within the Soviet leadership which have put their bets on you and will accordingly feel that their fate is to some extent bound up with yours. They have a vested interest in your success, and so will speak up for you even inside the Politburo; if you fail, you fail them too. So try to find out who your friends are, and watch how they are treated. If they show signs of slipping, it may be that you are slipping too."

It must be stressed in all fairness that the outside world was no less prone to misunderstand Russia. It is interesting to recall that when the Arab-Israel war broke out in May 1948, the Egyptian Parliament voted for war against Israel "in defence of Arab rights and against Communist atheism and nihilism". During the initial and decisive phase of its existence, Israel was backed by Russia which regarded the Arabs as British stooges.

Long after this when the Russians had fully enlisted themselves as champions of the Arab cause, the Arabs discovered to their dismay that as the veneer peeled off the Russians spoke essentially the same language as the Americans. "In Egypt's case non-alignment was patriotic; in the case of Yugoslavia it was treason. The Americans, of course, saw things exactly the other way round, and sometimes when I have been in Moscow and heard Gromyko talking about non-alignment I have felt that if I closed my eyes I could be listening to Dulles. Super-powderdom imposes its own logic; it requires an arsenal and an ideology—long-range missiles and long-range ideas."



MOHAMED HEIKAL, Editor of the Egyptian daily, Al Ahram, *and author of the book reviewed here.*

Predictably, Arab-Soviet differences arose as the *detente* between the Soviet Union and the US grew stronger. Superpower rivalry, however, survived and each power aspired to arrange an Arab-Israeli settlement under its own auspices. One of the interesting disclosures with which this book abounds is that "in 1966—Kosygin, flushed with the success of the Tashkent meeting which had concluded the Indo-Pakistan war, could even suggest to Nasser that he might care to consider an 'Arab-Israel Tashkent' to conclude this other vexing problem. He did not appear to grasp that, if such a meeting ever took place, it would be in Texas not in Tashkent, since the only people who could conceivably bring it about would be the Americans". Some perception, in a book written long before Camp David.

Fears of Soviet-American "collusion" arose in 1967 when in the wake of the war the Russians counselled compromise. "You maintain that the Arab countries can't agree to ending the state of war with Israel," Kosygin said. "But where does this leave you? If the state of war continues, Israel will not withdraw. America, Germany and other governments will support Israel. But are you ready for war?" The Johnson-Kosygin understanding at Glassborough reinforced Arab suspicions. Nasser tried to get Russia more heavily involved in the region so that "their prestige was bound up with that of Egypt". Russian missiles ensured that.

Pressure On The US

A memorandum prepared by Nasser's advisers before he left for Moscow in June 1970 said: "The increasing Soviet presence gives us a favourable bargaining position vis-a-vis the US, which could lead to some pressure being exerted by the US on Israel with the aim of securing a settlement before the Soviet presence has reached irreversible proportions. In this case the effect of Soviet aid to Egypt would have been solely to act as a means of exerting pressure on the US. What would then be the situation, should a settlement be reached? The US would emerge as the power which, by its pressure on Israel, had achieved a settlement. This it would have done without spending a dollar, while the other Super-power, which had initiated the process, and in doing so spent its treasure and even its blood, would be left on the sidelines.

"This consideration can account for the harder line being taken by the Soviet Union at the four-power talks in New York. It also accounts for the hostility shown by the Soviet Union to the idea of direct talks between Egypt and the Americans. The Soviet Union aims at being itself the instrument for achieving a settlement, since it is the party which has paid the price of one. The Soviets are undecided whether it is better for them to deal with the Americans themselves or to leave the negotiations to us. Hence the contradiction between Soviet and Egyptian interests. A genuine balance between the two must be sought." It is an excellent summary of the policy dilemmas facing the Arabs to this day. Herein lies the value of the book far more than its interesting insides.

By the
for the nex
an advanc
One". His
two distinc
tiatives we
there were
of the Ara
hand prepa

The Re
the Secreta
and he ha
1970, with
along the
cepted by
into effect
and Russia
the ceasefi
Israel's rej
ticism, the
still active
peace form

Sadat
The work
decision to
It was Sa
decisions t
and abrog

Signifi
the 1972 c

THIS W

It is a w
that the
exposed to
in the ope
tion to put
ous positio
is irresistib
an inglorio
majesty.

Schr
(V

1.PQ4,
3.NQB3, B
ing is Ni
White's us
4.QB2 and
off-beat lin
in MCO 10
5.PQ5, PQ
NPxP 8.N
10.00, QN
USSR 1940

4...PB4
6.BN2, BN
9.QQ3, RB
PQR3 12.P
14.QK2, PB
PxN 17.F
Schmidt-O
won by W

TRA

(In Pl
1977, 5..
...NK5) 6
8.NN3, N
NK5ch 10.
the Queen
9...NK5!

By the time Nasser died preparations for the next round of fighting had reached an advanced stage—Operation "Granite One". His successor, Sadat, discovered that two distinct and largely contradictory initiatives were in train. On the one hand there were the moves towards a settlement of the Arab-Israel conflict, and on the other hand preparations for a new war.

The Rogers Plan had been launched by the Secretary of State on December 9, 1960, and he had followed this up on June 25, 1970, with specific proposals for a ceasefire along the Suez Canal. These had been accepted by Nasser, and a ceasefire had come into effect on August 7. Both the American and Russian Governments were keen to see the ceasefire extended, and, in spite of Israel's rejection of his plan and Arab scepticism, the American Secretary of State was still actively engaged in his search for a peace formula.

Sadat pursued both in his own way. The work helps one to understand better his decision to conclude the treaty with Russia. It was Sadat's own initiative as were the decisions to expel Russian advisers in 1972 and abrogate the treaty in 1976.

Significantly, the Russian response to the 1972 decision was not to break with Egypt but to "double its stakes". The military and, in particular, Marshal Grechko pleaded for an increase in the flow of arms to the Arabs. "They feared that the Arabs were contemplating the abandonment of their alliance with the Soviet Union and were in favour of direct talks with the Americans. Let the Arabs have sufficient arms to enable them to risk a battle, the argument continued. Should this happen, and should the Arabs win, their victory will have been achieved thanks to Soviet arms. Should they be defeated, or the fighting reach a stalemate, it is still to the Soviet Union that they will have to look for rescue in the aftermath of the battle." The flow began, to the astonishment of Sadat. By the beginning of 1973 it verged on a flood—a fine example of the Soviet style of diplomacy.

Get The Russians Out

But after the October 1973 war, if not sooner, Sadat changed his strategy. The Kissinger-Sadat talks in Cairo in November resulted in a basic understanding on strategy—to get the Russians out of the Middle East.

It is no secret that Heikal disagreed with this and parted company with Sadat the following year. It is a pity that he does not explain his differences adequately in this book. All the same, he leaves us in no doubt as to his views on the broad strategy. "Recently Arabs have been offered the prospect of a negotiated settlement with Israel. I myself think this prospect is illusory, but even if this proves to be so there is another possibility that has to be taken into consideration. This is that some Arab regimes will become so frustrated by the incubus of confrontation with Zionism that they will prefer peace at almost any price. Should this happen—should the struggle of the last thirty years be ended, even by exhaustion—the Arab world will pass into a new era... When the explosion takes place the Soviet Union is bound to be involved. No Pax-Americana is going to be able to prevent that. The closeness of the Arab world and the Soviet Union to each other, the genuine commercial and strategic interests which they have in common, are enough to ensure that. Once again we are likely to see the Soviet Union being sucked into the Middle East by the imperatives of the moment, just as it was in 1955. Another offensive will be begun."

It would be unwise to overlook this possibility in the euphoria of the Egypt-Israeli treaty.

A. G. NOORANI

THIS WEEK'S CHESS

QUEEN IN TROUBLE

It is a well known principle that the Queen should not be exposed to enemy attacks early in the opening. Yet the temptation to put the Queen in a perilous position for short term gains is irresistible. The result is often an inglorious humiliation of her majesty.

Schmidt-Kuligovsky
(Varshava, 1978)

1.PQ4, NKB3 2.PQB4, PK3 3.NQB3, BN5 4.PKN3 (the opening is Nimzo Indian Defence. White's usual continuations are 4.QB2 and 4.PK3. The text is an off-beat line relegated to a note in MCO 10, quoting 4.PKN3 PB4 5.PQ5, PQN4 6.BN2, BN2 7.PK4, NPxP 8.NK2, PxP 9.PxP, PQ3 10.00, QNQ2—Keres-Veresov, USSR 1940).

4...PB4 5.NB3, NK5 (5...PQN3 6.BN2, BN2 7.00, PxP 8.QxP, NB3 9.QQ3, RB1 10.PQN3, 00 11.BN2, PQR3 12.PK4, QB2 13.QRB1, NN5 14.QK2, PB4 15.PxP, RxP 16.NQ5!, PxN 17.PxP, RxP 18.QB4!—Schmidt-Ornstein, Yugo. 1977—won by White) 6.QQ3, PQ4!

TRANSPOSITIÓNS

(In Platanov-Kaplun, Beltsi 1977, 5...PxP (instead of ...NK5) 6.NxP, NK5 7.QQ3, QR4 8.NN3, NxN! 9.BQ2—if 9.NxQ NK5ch 10.BQ2, BxBch wins back the Queen with a good game—9...NK5! 10.QxN, BxBch 11.NxB, 00 12.BN2, NB3 13.QB4, QN3 favoured Black. In Tukmakov-Khermlin, Pyarnu 1977, 6...QR4 (instead of 6...PQ4 in the main game) 7.QxN, BxNch 8.BQ2, BxBch 9.NxB, NB3 10.PxP, PQN3 11.BN2, BN2 12.QB4, QxBP 13.PQR3, PK4 14.QN4, 00 15.BQ5, QK2 16.00 was won by White)

BISHOP SACRIFICE

7.QPxP, QR4 8.NQ2-, NxQBP 9.QK3, 00! 10.PxP, PxP 11.NxP, NB3 12.BN2 (Diagram No. 21, June 24) BR6!! (The Bishop is sacrificed just to gain a tempo to connect the Rooks and this marvellous idea justifies the previous Pawn sacrifice) 13.BxB, QRK1! 14.QN5 (the only place; if 14.QB4, NQ6ch; or if 14.QKB3, NQ5) RK4 15.NB6ch, KR1 16.QR4 (he has to return the piece and gets some seblance of attack)

EXCHANGE SACRIFICE

16...PxN 17.QxBPch, KN1 18.BB5, NK3 19.BQ3, RQ1 20.KQ1, RxB! (the exchange sacrifice is obvious. It eliminates White's only piece that could aid the Queen for attack and demolishes White's King's defence) 21.PxR, BxN 22.BxB, QQ4 23.RK1 RxRch 24.BxR (if 24.KxR, QR8ch 25.KK2, N(B3)Q5ch 26.KK3, NB7ch 27.KK2, N3Q5ch wins the Queen and Rook) 24...QxPch 25.BQ2, N(B3)Q5 26.PN3, QB8ch 27.BK1, QK7ch; White resigns.

KAGAN—RADCHENKO
(Sochi 1978)

1.PQ4, PQ4 2.PQB4, NQB3 (Tchigorin's Defence, not approved by theory positionally, but the unorthodox play offers Black tactical opportunities. 3.NQB3 is White's alternative to the game line) 3.NKB3, BN5 4.PxP, BxN 5.PxN (better is 5.NPxB, QxP 6.PK3, PK3 7.NB3, QQ2 8.PB4 and eventual Q-side castling. Also on his 4th move, instead of PxP, more energetic is 4.QR4, BxN 5.KPxB, PK3 6.NB3, NK2 7.PxP, PxP 8.BQN5, PQR3 9.BxNch, NxB 10.00—MCO, Panov's analysis).

AMBITIOUS

5...BxBP 6.NB3, NB3 7.PB3, PK4! 8.PxP, NQ2! (more ambitious than 8...QxQch 9.NxQ, NQ2 10.BKB4, 000 which MCO cites as unclear; for having sacrificed a Pawn, Black wants the Queens on the board) 9.QQ4?, BB4 10.QKN4 (Diagrammed position No. 22, September 23. With the threat to Black's KNP White seems well placed)

SHOCK TREATMENT

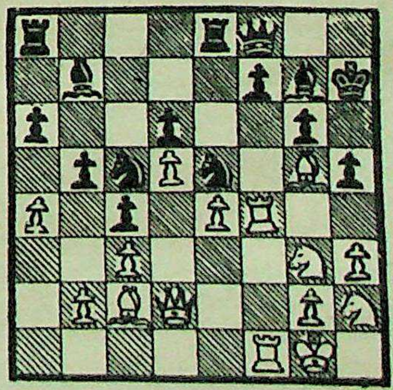
10...NxP! 11.QxP, BB7ch!! 12.KxB, QQ5ch 13.KN3 (forced in view of 13.PK3?, NQ6ch winning the Queen. White had little expected this shock treatment) 13...000 14.PK3, QQ3 15.KB2, QRN1 16.QxKR, RxQ (White has approximate material equivalent for Queen, but is handicaped by backward development and insecure King)

PERFECT TECHNIQUE

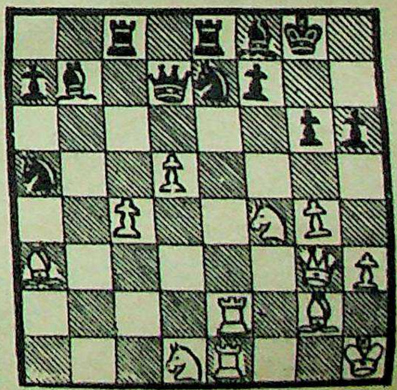
17.PK4, QN5 18.RQN1, PKB4! (Black conducts the attack with technical perfection) 19.PQR3, QN6 20.BK2, PxP 21.PxP, RB1ch 22.KK1, QB7 23.BKR6, NQ6ch! 24.BxN, QB7ch 25.KQ1, RQ1 25.KB1, RxB 27.PKR4, QxP 28.RQ1, BxP 29.NxB, RxRch 30.KxR, QR8ch 31.KB2, QxNch 32.KB1, QB3ch White resigns.

No. 23 White to play

—R. B. SAPRE



No. 23 White to play.



No. 24 White to play



Actor: A guy who, if you ain't talking about him, he ain't listening; a man who tries to be everything but himself; a man with an infinite capacity for taking praise or a person who makes five lakhs a year some weeks.

A youngster taken to see Santa Claus kicked him in the shins, saying: "That's for last year."

"**Y**ou admit having broken into the same dress shop four times. What did you steal?"

"A dress for my wife, but she made me change it three times."

"**P**apa, where were you born?"

"Bombay."

"Where was Mamma born?"

"Delhi."

"And where was I born?"

"Madras."

"Certainly is funny how we three people got together, isn't it?"

Wife (to seasick husband): "Look over there. Such a big ship!"

Husband: "I don't want to see any ships. Call me when you see a bus."

She: "I maintain that love-making is just the same as it always was."

He: "How do you know?"

She: "I just read about a Greek maiden who sat and listened to a lyre all evening."

At a dance, a wallet was lost containing 600 rupees. The owner, hoping to retrieve it, got up on a chair and made the following announcement: "Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your attention, please. I just lost my pocketbook with Rs 600 in it and, to the man who finds it, I shall give 50 rupees."

From the rear of the hall came a voice: "I'll give seventy-five!"

Actor's agent: a guy who sometimes bites the ham who feeds him.

"**M**amma," asked little Mary, "if I get married, will I have a husband like Daddy?"

"Yes, dear."

"And, if I don't get married, will I be an old maid, like Aunt Agatha?"

"Yes, dear."

"Mamma, it sure is a hard world for us women, isn't it?"

Mrs Vanderdam was giving a bridge party when the patter of tiny feet was heard from the head of the stairs.

"Hush," she said softly. "The children are going to give their good-night message. It always gives me such a sentimental feeling to hear them."

There was a moment of tense silence; then, shrilly: "Mamma! Percy found a bed bug!"

Adherent: a follower who has not yet obtained all that he expects to get.

Uncle: "You boys of today want too much money. Do you know what I was getting when I married your aunt?"

Nephew: "No. And I'll bet you didn't either."

One day John bought a fine piece of English wool and decided to take it to a customs tailor and have a suit made. He brought it to Lerner and showed it to the designer. He looked at the cloth and said: "Sorry, John, you don't have enough cloth here to make a suit."

Disappointed, John went across the street to a little old tailor and showed him the cloth. The tailor took his measurements and told him to come back in a week.

A week later, he returned and there was his suit, all finished. He remarked to the little old tailor that he was truly grateful as Lerner had told him that there wasn't even enough cloth there to make a suit. To which the tailor replied: "Enough cloth? Look at my eight-year-old son over there: I even had enough cloth left over to make him a suit."

Enraged, John went back across the street to Lerner and said: "Hey, I can't understand it. You told me I didn't have enough goods here to make a suit for myself and the guy across the street not only had enough for a suit for me but even had enough cloth left over to make his eight-year-old son a suit."

The tailor looked at him and shrugged: "Johnnie, my son is 22."

"**W**hat do you think of your new little brother, dear?"

"I wish we'd thrown him away and kept the stork instead."

Two accountants were having lunch together. One of them asked the other why he was so preoccupied. "It's my crazy wife. She told me that last night she dreamt she was married to a multimillionaire," was the reply.

"Brother, you're lucky," sighed his friend. "My wife dreams that in the daytime!"

Admiration: our polite recognition of another's resemblance to ourselves.

"**A**nd about the salary?" said the movie star.

"Well," said the producer after a moment's thought, "suppose we call it Rs 5,000 a week?"

"All right."

"Of course, you understand that the Rs 5,000 is merely what we will call it—you will get Rs 500."

The more perfect a man is the more girls try to alter him.

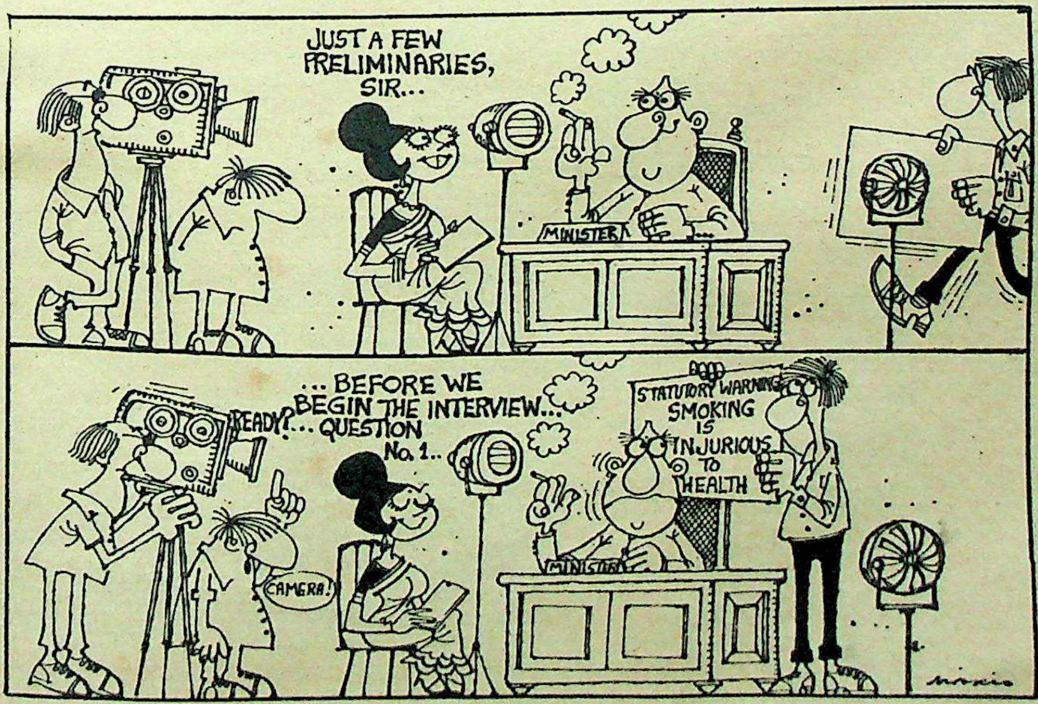
"**S**am," his dying partner wheezed. "I have a confession to make. I robbed our firm of Rs 1,00,000. I sold the secret formula to our competitors. I took the letter from your desk that your wife needed to get her divorce. And Sam, I..."

"That's all right, old man. It was me that poisoned you!"

Grocer (to boy standing near apple barrel): "Hey! Are you trying to take an apple?"

Boy: "No, I'm trying not to take one."

R. Muthuswamy




A wild new wind is blowing your way.
Piramal Mills
Maheshwari Mil

Atomic Energy: Hard Times Ahead?

The worsening energy crisis, the restrictive world nuclear trade and Pakistan's move to make a bomb—all this poses an unprecedented challenge to our atomic energy programme.

by L. K. SHARMA

India's nuclear power programme, which is dogged by difficulties and delays, may yet receive a boost in the face of the proposal for an Islamic bomb. After all, it was the Soviet Sputnik that put an American on the moon!

The decision-makers are now prepared at least to consider the other viewpoint—a greater commitment to nuclear development. No one need be afraid of a panicky reaction by India as this represents only a slight shift from the earlier stance. The present political leadership which has derided the Pokharan experiment as a misadventure—both scientifically and tactically—still gives the impression that it knows all that is good for our atomic energy programme.

Bewildered Scientists

Even a limited reappraisal of the policies and programmes in the context of the new nuclear realities may lead to renewed political commitment to the programme. It is change of attitude more than augmented financial outlays that could restore the morale of India's atomic scientists and engineers. Confused policies and contradictory pronouncements in the wake of American pressures regarding fuel supply for Tarapur have left our scientists bewildered.

In substance, the much-publicised "renunciation of the nuclear option" neither altered nor contradicted the policy of the past decades, barring the stand on peaceful nuclear explosions. But, here again, Morarji Desai's subtle distinction between "blast" and "explosion" brought forth chuckles from critics and supporters alike.

Explosions and blasts apart, it would be a tremendous gain if the current concern among opinion leaders helps to get India's nuclear power generation programme back on its feet. Nuclear power, protesters at Clinch River and Windscale notwithstanding, has come to stay. It is the only answer to the energy problem of India, with its limited hydel potential and coal deposits concentrated in a few pockets.

Unlike most developing countries which have to import turnkey power projects, India, which has joined the six-member nuclear club, now builds its own power stations, with import content as little as 15 per cent.

India has nuclear fuel resources—52,000 tonnes of uranium and about 320,000 tonnes of thorium—which have greater energy potential than its coal deposits: the present prime source of energy. The nuclear fuel resources, unlike coal or oil, have no other uses. Nuclear power is proving to be economical as fossil fuels get progressively depleted.



—illustration by Nana Shivalkar

The safety problems are well understood and it will be in the interests of the nuclear establishment if it takes the public into confidence about the strengths and weaknesses of its safety procedures. It should consider itself lucky that there is as yet no organised lobby of ecologists confronting it at every step.

Instead, each of our States is keen on an atom power plant.

There is no doubt that India's nuclear establishment received a favoured-department treatment for long and it has not been

justifiably as answerable as, say, the Railways. But despite political support, in the sixties, the Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission had virtually to beg for a long term commitment, fighting bureaucrats and the demands of the conservative power lobby. The Planning Commission was so swayed by optimistic power estimates from conventional sources that it did not reflect the leadership's desire to develop nuclear technology for economic development.

India's nuclear programme has had the benefit of Bhabha's vision and Nehru's enthusiastic support. And it has had an early start which made it possible for the country to build Apsara—Asia's first atomic reactor—in 1956. For a variety of reasons, India did not quite succeed in maintaining this lead and making most of the talent of researchers and engineers.

Our power programme schedule went awry because of delayed decisions, weak industrial infrastructure, lack of coordination, filibuster by foreign suppliers, even sabotage and the overriding need to indigenise. The targets were set, reset and then set again. Estimates were known to have been changed so often that a wag from the Atomic Energy Commission said it was the Department for Revised Estimates.

A harsh judgment of our Atomic Energy programme, if it is not politically motivated, ignores the price of self-reliance and the working of the world nuclear market. In many innovative tasks, forward planning and cost estimates can only be *ad hoc* and one has to be prepared for delays.

Self-reliance is a basic necessity and not just a good principle, as proved by embargoes on the transfer of nuclear technologists, equipment and materials.

When an attempt is made to introduce an ultra-modern technology in a backward economy, the efforts that go into research and development have to be matched by those required to strengthen industrial and transport infrastructure. We have the instance of the variable energy cyclotron being at the mercy of the fluctuating power supply in Calcutta! The Bhabha Atomic Research Centre did pioneer the manufacture of sophisticated nuclear and electronic equipment in the public and private sectors.

These are success stories that would redound to the credit of industrial units in any advanced country. Indian units ventured into uncharted areas, in some cases, without the promise of repeat orders. Today, special nuclear equipment, like fuelling machines, reactor vessels, heat exchangers and sodium pumps, are made and tested in India.

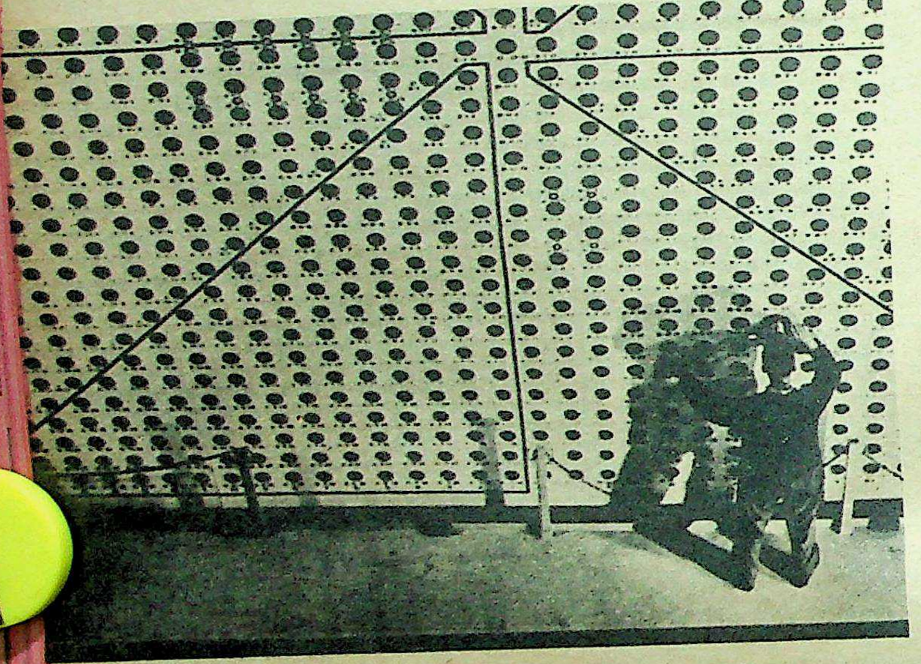
Counterproductive?

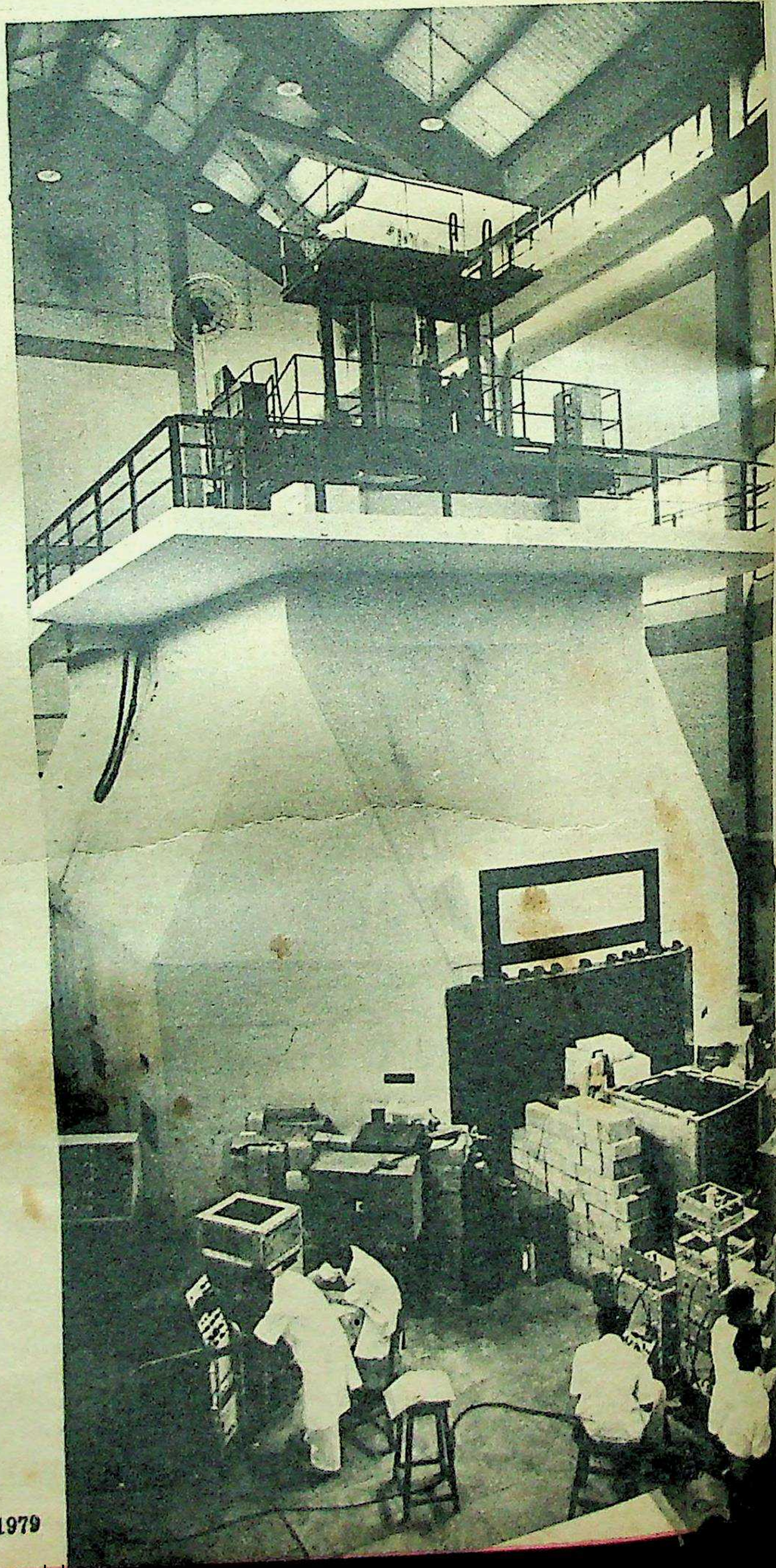
India's nuclear power programme has been celebrated or wept over, depending on the perspective of the viewer. On the one hand, there have been delays in the programme, on the other, the constant prods to indigenise have resulted in the developing world's first fast-breeder reactor taking shape around a temple near Mahabalipuram. At the same site (Kalpakkam), a thermal reactor is being completed entirely through Indian effort, with the import content as low as 15 per cent.

Ironically, these very achievements of the Indian nuclear scientists and engineers have proved counterproductive to the power generation programme, with Canada terminating its cooperation and America increasingly resorting to pressure tactics. Obviously, such repercussions were not assessed properly before the green signal for the Pokhran blast was given.

Some earlier decisions can also be questioned. The enriched uranium-fuelled plant at Tarapur neither fitted into India's plan for use of thorium nor did it promote self-reliance. Through this turnkey project, Bhabha wanted to demonstrate the competitiveness of nuclear power. Of course, some experience has been gained in the working of an atomic power plant.

Since there was considerable awareness of dangers of dependence from the very beginning, one wonders how we allowed ourselves to be pushed into a situation where whims of foreign nuclear suppliers could endanger our programmes. In the case of Tarapur, no alternative fuel arrangements were made even though, as far back as 1970, the Estimates Committee of Parliament had said:





THERMAL REACTORS of the heavy-water type (above and right) were planned in the first phase of our nuclear programme. The plutonium produced in them was meant for fast-breeder reactors; this entailed a more efficient use of the available fuel.

"The enriched uranium is required to be imported for the lifetime of the station and has thus made the country dependent on foreign resources. If in any circumstances the supply of enriched uranium is cut off or denied due to world postures, the whole project will be jeopardised."

A committee of MPs could foresee what is happening today, but the Government and experts could not act in time to avert Tarapur's hand-to-mouth, or rather aeroplane-to-reactor, existence today.

A plan for uranium enrichment figured in the ten-year profile which was drawn up by Dr Vikram Sarabhai. In 1960, plants for the enrichment of U-235 were considered out of the question for India due to their high costs as well as their enormous consumption of electric power. This analysis was based on the use of the gaseous diffusion process. Since then, there has been marked progress of the gas centrifuge process which is less expensive. India is late in taking up serious developmental work for enrichment of Uranium-235. This lacuna needs to be filled. The profile prepared in 1970 said:

"No explanation is availble as to why this plan was not pursued and, even during the later years, the argument of high costs was advanced. High costs and low requirement did not deter Pakistan from venturing into this field. Adapting Bhabha's phrase, one can say: No fuel is costlier than no fuel."

The continuing controversy over fuel for Tarapur sometimes makes even MPs overlook the fact that the non-availability of enriched uranium does not affect any other power plant except Tarapur. Basically, the route of three-stage development for India's nuclear power programme chosen by Bhabha remains valid.

How Bhabha Planned It

Bhabha planned for the use of the existing limited quantity of natural uranium to install thermal reactors of the heavy-water type during the first stage. The plutonium in these heavy-water reactors will then be used to fuel fast-breeder reactors, which will in turn convert the depleted uranium recovered from the fuel discharged from the heavy-water reactors or the thorium from vast reserves. This will naturally mean a more efficient use of the available fuel and manifold increase in the energy potential of indigenously available fuel.

However, for the beginning of the second stage, the development of natural uranium-fuelled reactors at Rajasthan, Kalpakkam and Narora should progress apace. They have to work and yield plutonium. The nagging fuel problems of Tarapur and its being run on reduced capacity have another dimension. Because of a deadlock with the US, the spent fuel at Tarapur is accumulating. The US will neither take it back nor allow India to re rocess it to take out plutonium. The reprocessing plant remains idle while there is a shortage of storage racks for the spent fuel.

The other natural uranium-fuelled plants have not been commissioned, barring one unit of the Rajasthan project. This unit and two others at Tarapur have been generating about 600 mw, which constitutes a bare 2 per cent of the total installed power capacity. The original plan was to have, by this time, 3,000mw of power! The targets were scaled down progressively over the years and no other power unit could be commissioned.

The delay has naturally affected the plutonium production plan and, consequently, the future programme is bound to be hit. The fast-breeder test reactor is already behind schedule and, on present indications, is expected to be commissioned during 1981.

The outlook is far from bright. The second unit of the Rajasthan power project may "go critical" by January 1980, subject to "availability of heavy water". The first unit of the Madras project is expected to be "completed" by May 1980, the second by March 1982. The targets for two Narora units are December 1983 and December 1984.

Uncertainty prevails over the availability of heavy water. Its production programme has had a bleak record. Several accidents in the plants have been described by the Government as "acts of God". Sceptics suspect sabotage in the disappearance of towers meant for the Talcher heavy-water plant; in fires at the Baroda plant; in technical problems at Tuticorin; and in the recent explosion in the nuclear fuel complex. The Atomic Energy Department had not been far-sighted while planning for heavy-water production.

No Water, No Power

It is only with the assured availability of heavy water that the decision to set up two new power stations will have any meaning. Otherwise, they will share the fate of the Rajasthan atomic power project, which has to wait for heavy water uncontaminated by international safeguards. The Soviet supplies we receive may not be suitable for this reason.

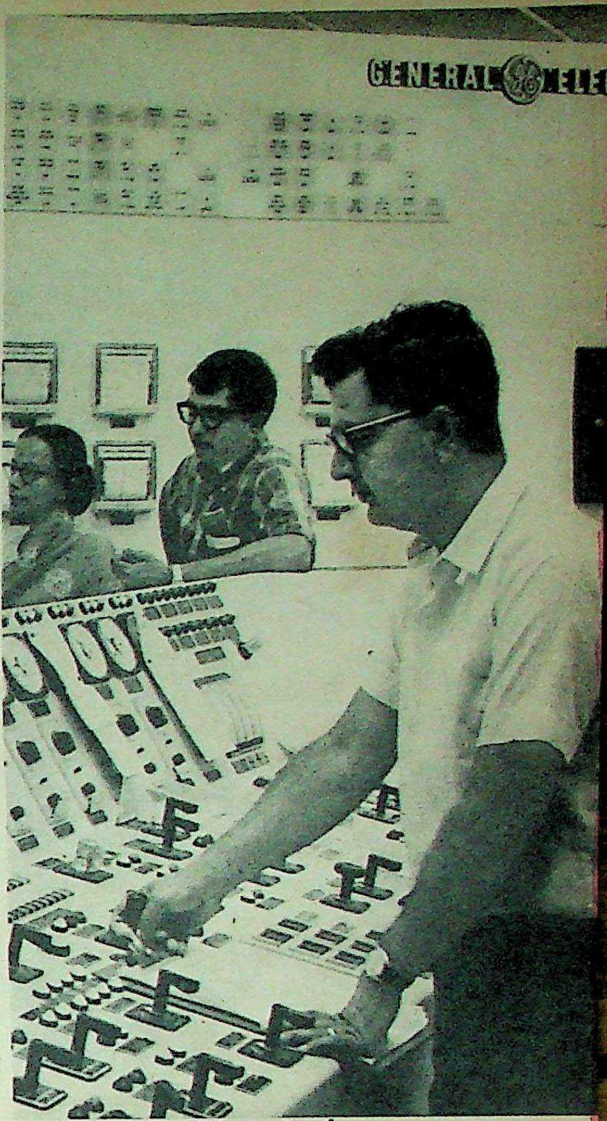
The first of the two proposed power plants which has been talked about for years is expected to be taken up during the current financial year. One of the possible sites is Gujarat, which has no coal deposits near by and has a galloping power demand. The new project, however, may not be an advance, because the plan for increasing the unit size from 200mw to 500mw has not made any headway. It was estimated that this development would lead to a reduction of 33 per cent in capital costs.

During these years, of course, not only have we progressively freed our programme from imported supplies of equipment and material, but also mastered the technology of design. Design changes have been incorporated even in the Madras power project to achieve, among other things, an increase of 10 per cent in the output of the reactor. In the case of Narora, advanced design concepts have been introduced in reactor vault components and structures, primary heat transport equipment, reactivity mechanisms and shut-down systems and the containment structure. The changes have necessitated extensive analysis of equipment under dynamic and static conditions and generated capabilities which can meet the future task of designing stations with larger unit sizes.

These capabilities can support a dynamic and more ambitious power generation programme at home and can be used to project nuclear India's image in the developing countries dependent on imported nuclear power plants. What is required is a consortium approach to maximise industrial capabilities and exploit commercial opportunities abroad. The profile had suggested the establishment of an integrated organisation involving public and private sectors for erecting atomic power plants.

A review of the programme must be followed by restructuring of the present Power Projects Engineering Division. To be an effective project execution agency, it must be freed from unnecessary Government regulations. Commitment to a long-range programme can galvanise this agency and enthuse industry to participate in this prestigious venture. Lack of such commitment is detrimental in many ways. It undermines efforts to indigenise, since industrial units cannot plan their production and create fresh facilities. It hampers linkages between research & development and industry, affecting growth in both areas.

One can only hope that, with the worsening energy crisis, restrictive world nuclear trade and Pakistan's move to make a bomb, India's nuclear programme will receive greater support and appreciation.



"The enriched uranium-fuelled plant at Tarapur (above) *neither fitted into India's plan for use of thorium nor did it promote self-reliance."*

Arora-Hasbro toys.

They speed. They clown. They race. They win.

But the important thing is this. It's your child who makes them do it all!

Come. Let Blow Plast introduce you to the Arora-Hasbro range. Made in collaboration with Hasbro Industries Inc., U.S.A., the third-largest toy maker in the world.

Meet funny little Mr. Potato Head. He spreads a smile. And it's catching!

Watch out! Here's the Hot Foot Racer. Keep a kid near by. And zoooom. Kid and racer will soon be all over the room.

Look out for those Crazy Cars. Remember it takes a child to know the kind of speeds they go!

Whew! Heard the roar of the Scream'n Demons? Tearing around on their motor cycles as usual. Keep out of their way... please.

Now for some tranquility. While Arora-Hasbro toys set a child's mind racing, they set your mind at rest. Because you can be quite sure they're safe.

How about a quiet day on the beach? Well, the Sand Wagon's ready too. Everything's together. Pail, rake, shovel, sand sifter, wagon...and all. So, that's it then. Fun on wheels!

Want to draw on talent? How about a Colouring Set or two for the children.

Are the kids game for excitement? Let them take their pick. There's Ludo, Chinese Checkers, Snakes and Ladders, Draughts... etcetera, etcetera, etcetera.

There's more to the Arora-Hasbro range. Heaps more. But space is limited... even if our range is not!

P.S. If the kids have just got to see the whole range right away, here's an idea. Rush them to the nearest Arora-Hasbro dealer. He's not so far away!



ARORA-Hasbro® Toys

Manufactured by Arora-Plastics Pvt. Ltd., Bombay.
In Technical Collaboration with Hasbro Industries Inc., U.S.A.

Marketed by
Blow Plast LIMITED
88-C, Old Prabhadevi Road, Bombay 400 025.

Now available at all leading toy shops.

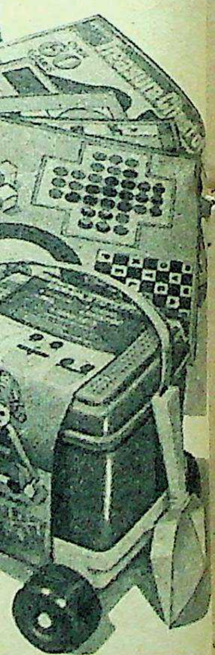
Sista's-BP-T-

win.

afe.
n the beach?
too.
ke, shovel,
So,
on wheels!
n talent?
ring Set
dren.
ame for
em take
Ludo,
nakes and
etcetera,

the Arora-
more. But
en if our

have just got
e right away
them to the
sbro dealer.
away!



400 025.

Sista's-BP-T-

Gas and Indigestion. High Cholesterol. Joint Pains.

Can you live with these problems after thirty?



You can.

With Ranbaxy's Garlic Pearls.

Your body's resistance is not the same as when you were younger. Now, you need to take extra care of yourself.

Medical authorities have proved the age-old wonder of garlic therapy.

Sophisticated medical tests confirm the preventive and curative properties of garlic therapy.

- It relieves gas and indigestion, eases heartburn.
- It reduces high cholesterol levels.
- It helps ease disabling joint pains.
- It prevents and controls recurring coughs and colds

Ranbaxy's Garlic Pearls—all the goodness of raw garlic without the smell.

Raw garlic, once cooked, loses its curative properties.

But, in Ranbaxy's Garlic Pearls, the pure, concentrated extract of raw garlic is available in a convenient, odourless form.

Taken regularly, Ranbaxy's Garlic Pearls help both men and women overcome so many health problems.

Ranbaxy : A name doctors trust.

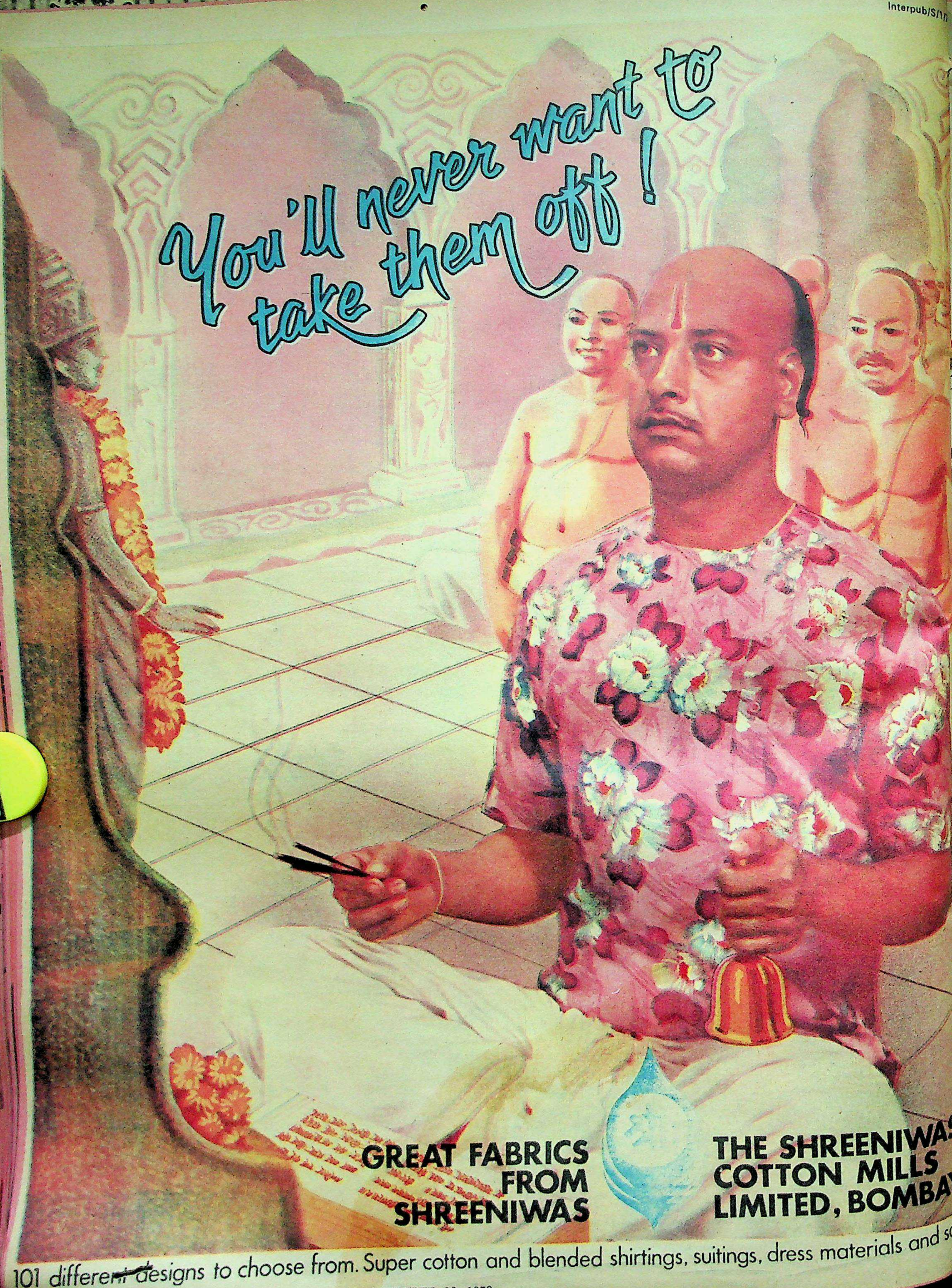
Ranbaxy's Garlic Pearls is a product of Ranbaxy Laboratories—a name the medical profession has come to trust.

Look after yourself.



GP-5735

RANBAXY'S GARLIC PEARLS The natural way to all-round health.


Interpub/S/1
You'll never want to take them off!
GREAT FABRICS FROM SHREENIWAS
THE SHREENIWAS COTTON MILLS LIMITED, BOMBAY
101 different designs to choose from. Super cotton and blended shirtings, suitings, dress materials and sa



The Heart of a Mother

By KHWAJA AHMAD ABBAS

he hero had not completed his rst line of dialogue when his wig as in the child's fist, revealing e bald patch on his head.

A film was being shot in a studio which was, as usual, a beehive of activity, a llam of noises.

The hero was being fitted with a wig cover his baldness, the heroine was re- ntedly looking at her reflection in the ke-up man's mirror, examining and re- mining her face, scrutinising the crim- lines of her lipstick.

The director was engrossed in animat- conversation, first with his dialogue iter and then with his cameraman. The oduction Manager was settling his com- ssion with the Extra Supplier in one ner of the studio.

The assistant cameraman inspected the lighting through a dark glass, which was ngling by a black ribbon from his neck, l said to his boss, the cameraman: "Shot ady, sir!" The cameraman scrutinised lighting through his own black glass, uted to the director, "Shot ready!"

The director gingerly tiptoed to the hero softly said, "Shot ready, Mr Kumar!"

The hero leisurely, languorously puffed his cigarette, then saw his reflection in nirrors held by two make-up men, one show the front of his face—and wig—and other the back of the wig. Then he pat- the hirsute device twice, arranged a k strand of synthetic hair, artificially ved", in the form of a kiss-curl, and only n did he get up from his chair and squash cigarette with the high heel of his plat- n shoe.

He then looked at the assistant direc- who was standing beside the dialogue ter, and asked, "What picture are we oting today?"

→



"*Maa Ka Dil*. The Heart Of A Mother."

"Which scene are we shooting?"

"The scene with the child. Number Seventeen."

"The scene with the child? I am not married in this picture. How can I have a child?"

'No, sir, this is not your own child. It is a child you find lying abandoned on a footpath. Seeing the child, you remember your own mother, your childhood. You pick up the child in your lap. Tears come to your eyes. You say..."

"Why didn't you tell me there is some dialogue to be spoken in this scene? Let's hear the dialogue." Saying this, the hero sat down in his chair.

Now it was the turn of the dialogue writer, who opened his file and started reading it. "*Yeh bachcha bhi kisi maa ki aankhon ka noor hai.*" This poor fellow too represents the light of a Mother's eyes."

"*Noor*? What is *noor*?"

Scratching his head with his pencil, the dialogue writer replied, "Well, sir, *noor* is just *noor*—like Noor Mohamed, Nurul Hasan, *et cetera*. Actually, I have tried to rhyme *noor* with *suroor*!"

"Read the whole dialogue."

"*Yeh bachcha bhi kisi maa ki aankhon ka noor hai, kisi ke dil ka suroor hai. Agar aaj yeh majboor hai to yeh samaaj ka qusoor hai. Kal yehi bachcha bada hokar ek doctor, lawyer ya teacher...* This poor fellow is also the light of a mother's eyes—the happiness of her heart. Today he lies helpless here—tomorrow he can grow into a doctor, lawyer, teacher!"

"What's all this nonsense?" the hero exploded and, turning to the director, said, 'How many times I have told you to let me have such long dialogue three days in advance? I can't remember so lengthy a dialogue on the set!"

It was on the tip of the director's tongue to say that the dialogue *had* been sent not three, but four days before the shooting date. They had a receipt signed by the hero's secretary. But he restrained himself, made formal apologies, then added, "I also feel this dialogue is too long. Can't you shorten it?" This to the writer.

The writer made a big cross on the whole page and said, "Kumar *saheb*, you suggest it, sir!"

The hero lit another cigarette, took three puffs, tapped his head to activate his literary genius. Then said, "Write: *Yeh bachcha bhi kisi maa ka dil hai...*" This poor child is also the heart of some mother!"

The dialogue writer wrote it, then said, "Yes, sir. Go on."

"That's sufficient. *Yeh bachcha bhi kisi maa ka dil hai.*"

The writer repeated the hero's version of his own dialogue, savouring it on his tongue. He wanted a little time to hide his real feelings. But, actually, he was used to the hero's interference. "This child, too, is the heart of some mother! *Wah, wah!* What a line! Kumar *saheb*, you should be a writer." Then, turning to the director, "It has become the theme dialogue of the picture!"



The director was satisfied with the change. There was no alternative, the producer would agree to having the writer or even the director changed—but not the hero on whose name he had sold the picture.

"Come on, the shot is ready!" he said to the hero. This was not an order but a supplication. The moment the hero got up from his chair they all rose with him.

"Bring the child!" the assistant director shouted.

"Bring the child!" the second assistant director shouted.

"Bring the child!" the third assistant director shouted.

"Supplier!" the Production Manager shouted. "Where is the child?"

"Mrs Johnson!" said the Extra Supplier.

A fat Anglo-Indian woman of indeterminate age came forward. She had a baby in her lap with curly blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a nylon dress.

"His frock is too rich," objected the third assistant director. "We must have some realism in our picture. Seen any film of Satyajit Ray?"

"Dressman!" shouted the second assistant director.

"Yes, sir." The dressman came forward.

"Change the child's dress. Give him a torn and dirty frock to wear. Or wrap him up in a rag of sorts."

The dressman, a resourceful and obliging fellow, put his hand in a *jhola* slung on his shoulder and brought out some nondescript rags.

The child's mother, the moment she saw the dirty rags, clutched her baby to her ample bosom. "No, no, my child will never wear such dirty clothes. I stipulated decent clothes for my baby."

The director admitted defeat. "Leave it, I say, these days even the children of the poor put on nylon frocks."

The hero extended his arms for the baby. "Come on, that's a good baby."

The child went to the hero and everyone breathed a sigh of relief. The mother, meanwhile, gave a running commentary on the same. "Our baby is sweet, isn't he? A real actor. He will grow up into a real hero." She seemed to know that, in the film industry, children, dogs and donkeys are an eternal problem. So, patting her bleached mop of hair, she looked straight at the hero and said, "My baby will be a hero one day. Just like you."

The cameraman moved one of the lights focused on the hero from left to right, peered through the camera, then shifted the light back. Satisfied, he shouted, "I am ready for take."

The assistant came before the camera and shouted, "Ready for the Sound Test."

The hero looked at the microphone dangling above with loving eyes and muttered, "*Yeh bachcha bhi kisi maa ka dil hai...*"

"How's that?" All the three assistant directors shouted in a chorus—somewhat like the bowler and the wicket-keeper appealing to the cricket umpire for an lbw.

From the Soundroom came the cackle of the loudspeaker. "OK. Ready for take."

The first assistant director shouted, "Silence!"

The second assistant director translated it into Hindi, "*Khamosh!*"

The third assistant director warned everyone: "*Baat cheet bund.*"

The director shouted, "Sound start."

The loudspeaker answered back, "Camera."

The cameraman switched on the camera and shouted, "Running. Clap."

"*Maa Ka Dil*. Scene Seventeen—Shot One—Take One."

The hero picked up the child, looked with forlorn eyes at the camera and said, "*Yeh bachcha bhi...*" He got that far when the child hit him on the head. The wig was in his little fist, revealing the bald patch on the hero's head glistening in the studio lights.

The director nervously shouted, "Cut! Cut!"

The first assistant director shouted, "Cut it."

The second assistant director shouted "Cut it!"

→

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON P. 58

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or typewritten**. Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 259. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 259, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, October 5, 1979. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise. **Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.**

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 12,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

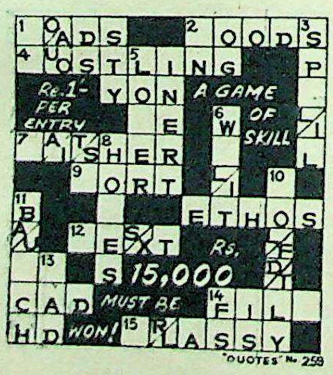
8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes", (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such a contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such a claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the prize-list of the Contest.

10. In no case shall the promoters of "Quotes" be liable for a claim for a prize arising under the Contest after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of the prize-list unless the claim is then the subject of a pending action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 259, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday of October 16, 1979.

COPY SQUARES



Copy Square No. 1



Copy Square No. 2

THESE SQUARES ARE FOR YOUR COPY ONLY AND NOT TO BE USED AS ENTRY FORMS.

QUOTES"

ually. The Run-
y will be distri-
solvers and in
s the Competi-
fit. A contestant
ne prize in this
are payable in
d in India only.
"The Illustrated
and allied publi-
wed to enter for

t does not com-
les and Condi-
directions and
on the Entry
he entry, is lia-
tion. Where the
a reader are in-
e number of
and enclosed in
r any of such
ble to disqualifi-
xpress condition
decision of the
r on all matters
Contest shall be
binding.

and Conditions
ng contract bet-
ers of "Quotes",
Coleman & Co.
trant and such a
every case be
e in Bombay and
irely carried out
uit in regard to
g in any respect
t shall be insti-
rt save the City
Bombay or the
uses at Bombay.
all have jurisdic-
any such suit.

be instituted
for a prize unless
setting out in
rounds of such a
ven to the Com-
thin fifteen days
tion of the prize-

all the promoters
able for a claim
under the Con-
piration of one
ate of the publi-
ze-list unless the
ubject of a pend-

Solution and
QUOTES" No.
ppear in "The
a" dated Tues-
r 16, 1979.

o. 2

LY AND NOT
S.

"*Babuji*," the sweeperess pleaded with tears in her eyes, "my child is ill. Ten days the fever has not left him."

"Then why don't you show him to a doctor?"

"I showed him to the local doctor. Two rupees I gave him. He says show him to the big doctor. But his fee is twenty rupees. Where am I to get twenty rupees?"

"You can easily get forty rupees. Go, hurry up. Bring your child and take forty rupees from us," the Extra Supplier said to her with a wink to the Production Manager. "Your child's photo will come with Kumar *saheb*. And you will be paid for it. Isn't that wonderful?"

The sweeper woman threw the broom and basket on the road. "*Babuji*, I will bring him right away."

"But listen, the child should not cry. We want a *quiet* child. Otherwise the money won't be paid."

The sweeper woman lived in a hut in a *bustee* adjacent to the studio. Before entering her own door, she knocked on the door of another hut.

"What is it, Chavli?" the neighbour asked.

"The baby cries a lot. I have got to go to work. Give me that medicine that you give to your child when you go out?"

The neighbour gave her a paper packet containing the medicine. "Just give a little pinch of it dissolved in water."

Chavli went to her own hut. Her son was crying, lying alone on a cot. She took him in her arms. His body was burning with fever. He was crying piteously. Chavli fondled the baby. "Don't cry, my darling. I'll take you to the studio. My darling will become a hero in *fillums*. Like Kumar *saheb*. Then I'll take you to the big doctor."

Saying this, she dissolved all the black medicine in a sip of water and the child stopped crying when he tasted it. Soon he was asleep. Chavli wrapped it in some rags and took it to the studio.

The Supplier asked her, "It won't cry?"

"No, *Babuji*, he is quietly sleeping."

The director said, "I hope it won't cry!"

"No, sir," the Production Manager assured him. "It's a very quiet child. Having drunk its mother's milk, it is quietly sleeping. Take as many shots as you like!"

The hero, before taking up the child in his arms, said apprehensively, "I hope he won't cry. Thank God he doesn't weigh much! Take the shot quickly."

"*Maa Ka Dil*, Scene Seventeen, Shot One. Take Fifteen."

The hero picked up the child from the footpath, saw his face. He was quietly sleeping. There was a smile on his innocent face. The hero spoke from the bottom of his heart: "*Yeh bachcha bhi kisi maa ka dil hai!*"

"Cut!"

The shot was OK, but the cameraman wanted another. The light was not proper on the child's face.

"Take Two."

"*Yeh bachcha bhi kisi maa ka dil hai.*"

An aeroplane passed over the studio, drowning the voice of the hero. More shots were taken. At last, Take Eighteen was declared OK by all.

The hero handed the sleeping child to the Production Manager. The Production Manager handed it to the Extra Supplier. The Extra Supplier gave the child to Chavli and, along with it, four ten-rupee notes. He got her thumb impression on a receipt of seventy-five rupees.

"Go now straight to the big doctor and get him treated well."

"*Babuji*, I will go straight in a taxi."

"But he is dead!" the big doctor said as soon as he touched the baby. Chavli felt a sudden darkness appear before her eyes. Her voice was choked as she said, "What happened to my darling? He was only suffering from fever!"

"Fever!" exclaimed the specialist. "Your child has not died of fever. What had you given it to eat?"

"Nothing, doctor! Only a pinch of opium to keep him quiet, I swear it!"

After a year, *Maa Ka Dil* celebrated its silver jubilee. Trophies were given away to all the artistes and technicians associated with the film. A popular leader of the people said on the occasion, "I want to congratulate the makers of this film because in it we can hear the heart throbs of a *true* Indian mother..."

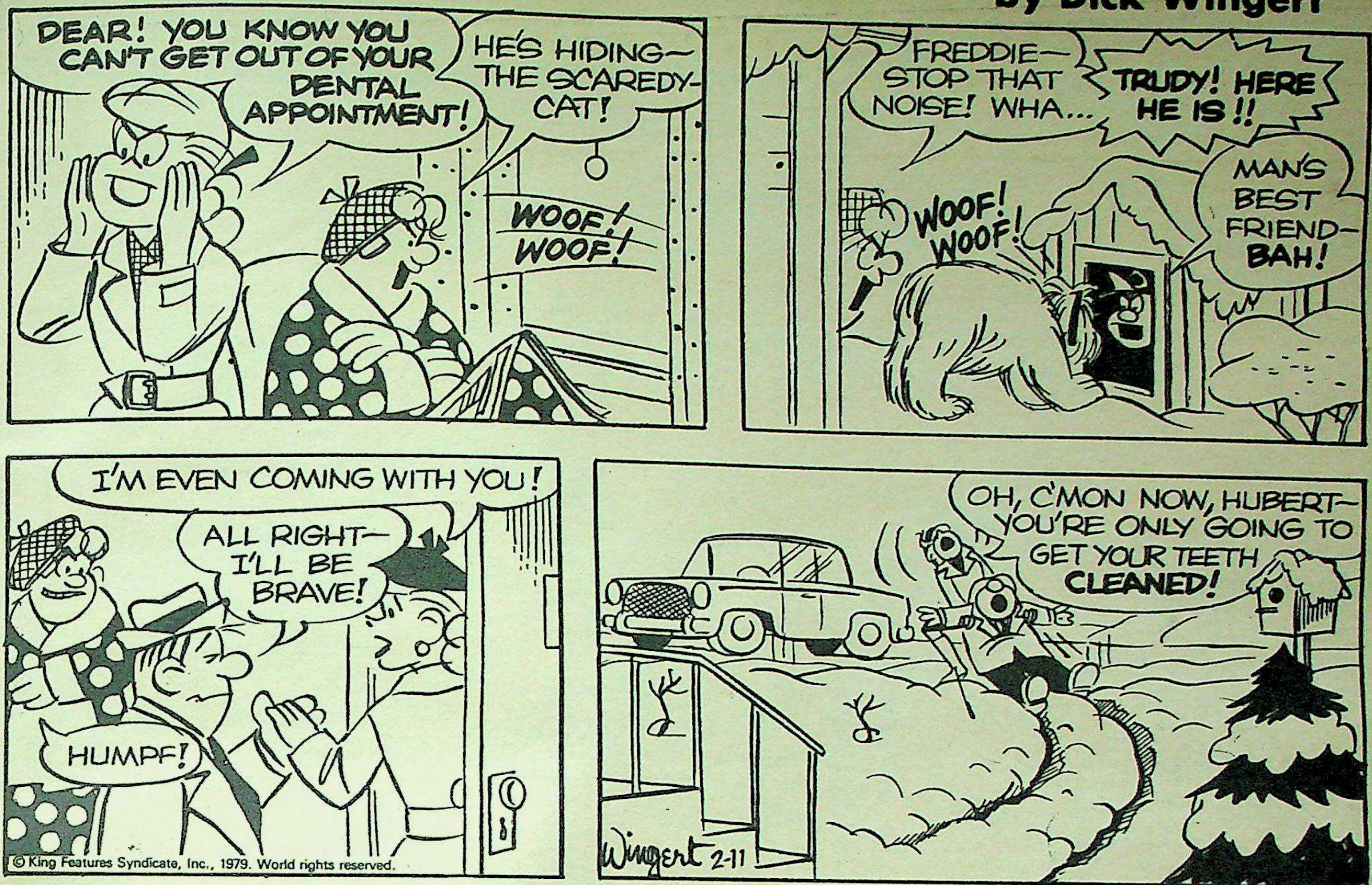
Translated from the Urdu by the author



Suresh Goes On A Hike.
Suresh and Jaggu on a school hike.
WALK FASTER, SISSY.
Suresh is bullied by Jaggu.
OW! STOP THAT, JAGGU!
They halt for a break.
MUSTN'T FORGET MY NUTRAMUL.
Later, Jaggu slips while pushing Suresh...
WATCH OUT!
HELP! A-A-A-H!!
HOLD ON. I'LL PULL YOU UP.
Jaggu is shame-faced.
YOU'RE TOUGH, YAAR. THANKS.
HAVE SOME NUTRAMUL.
Suresh enjoys his Nutramul regularly. Nutramul is Amul's delicious health drink. Nutramul is a nutritious mixture of rich, creamy Amul milk, genuine cocoa, malt and sugar. And surprise! Nutramul costs less! You can get 500 g of Nutramul for Rs.12.21 local taxes, C.S.T. and freight extra.
Suresh and now Jaggu, with thousands all over the country, love their daily Nutramul.
Sponsors of IInd All-India Karate Championships
Nutramul
AMUL'S NOURISHING DRINK
AMUL'S Nutramul
Every cup builds you up!

HUBERT

by Dick Wingert





Prove it to yourself:

Super Rin strikes whiter than any other detergent tablet or bar



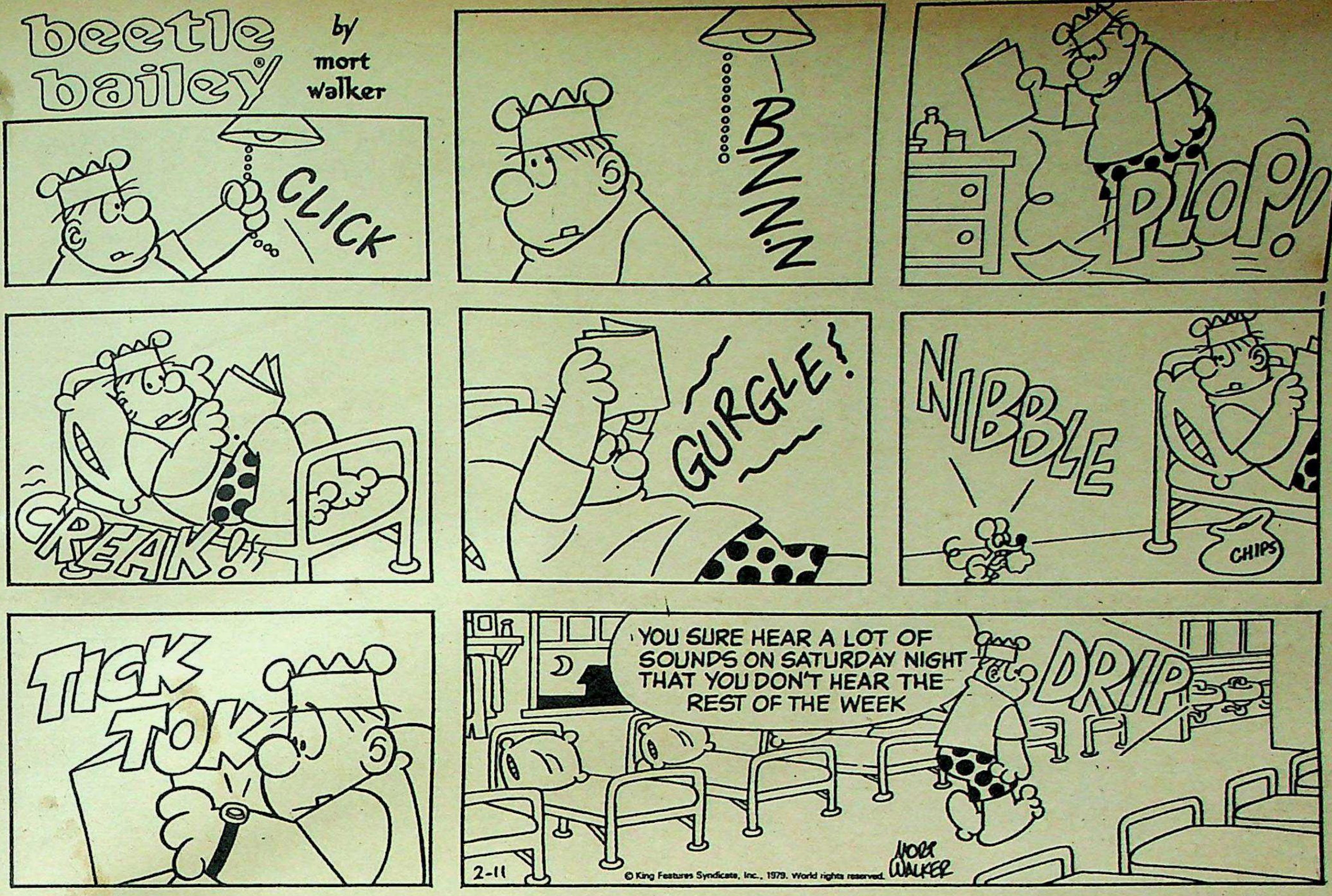
Use Super Rin regularly and see how much whiter your clothes look; much whiter than when you wash with any other detergent tablet or bar. That's because Super Rin contains superior whitening power. Prove it to yourself.



More whitening power than any other detergent tablet or bar

A Quality Product by HINDUSTAN LEVER

LINTAS-RIN.34.3023


beetle bailey
by mort walker
CLICK
BZZZZ
PLOP!
CREAK!
GURGLE!
NIBBLE
CHIPS
TICK TOK
YOU SURE HEAR A LOT OF SOUNDS ON SATURDAY NIGHT THAT YOU DON'T HEAR THE REST OF THE WEEK
DRIP
2-11
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1979. World rights reserved.
MORT WALKER


The PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
A BABY? WHEN?
WHEN?
SOON, I HOPE!
HERE?
I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA. WHEN I DO, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO KNOW!
IS DIANA EXPECTING? HOW SOON?
WHEN?
WHEN?
NO... NOT YET... NO PLANS YET...
ONE QUESTION KEEPS POPPING UP...
WHEN ARE YOU MAKING AN ANNOUNCEMENT, DIANA?
ABOUT WHAT?
YOU KNOW... A BABY...
DR. HENRY WANTS YOU.
DIANA, FAR AWAY, HEARS MUCH OF THE SAME...
DIANA, I JUST WANTED TO REMIND YOU, WE ALLOW TWO MONTHS' MATERNITY LEAVE, FULL PAY.
BUT I'M NOT... THANK YOU FOR THE INFORMATION.
JUST IN CASE, DIANA.
THE GIRLS, AT LUNCH...
I KNOW THE CUTEST OBSTETRICIAN...
DOCTOR'S HOSPITAL IS WONDERFUL...
BUY YOUR LAYETTE AT...
I'M NOT... EXPECTING! CAN WE ORDER NOW?
DIANA, YOU'VE BEEN MARRIED JUST A YEAR. I'D LOVE TO BE A GRANDMOTHER. WOULDN'T YOU, DAVE?
Hmm. NOT EXACTLY A GRANDMOTHER...
PLEASE!
A BABY? I SUPPOSE SOMEDAY. STUPID OF ME... BUT I JUST... HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT.
WONDER WHAT HE'D THINK...?
CONT'D...

PHANTOM


Fashion glows...
...in folds of Arvind softness.
Cottons, polyesters and blends.
All winners.
For Arvind keeps pace—
with Research and Development.
And Quality that never fails.
QUALITY...
Arvind
...THROUGH RESEARCH
ARVIND MILLS
LALBHAI GROUP TEXTILES
Narottam Lalbhai Research Centre
The research complex that turns
textile technology into Arvind Quality.


Live Life Kingsize
"When I buy a cigarette, I expect a taste that goes beyond the rest. This cigarette has all the taste, all the way—and the way is Kingsize. I'm sure of my own style—and this is it. Four Square. Kingsize."
FOUR SQUARE KINGS
All the taste, all the way
India's largest-selling kingsize filter cigarettes
FOUR SQUARE KINGS
STATUTORY WARNING: CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
GODFREY PHILLIPS INDIA LIMITED
Rs. 4/40 for 20 (Local Taxes Extra)
LINTAS.FSK.-32-322

Birt
Fore

Sunda
It wou
to ado
optimi
vembe
may l
when
cover

Mond
Indust
comers
field s
to est
by sec
of sen
vice w
but c
tion a

Tuesd
Maint
tions
you a
ing an
new
pansio
Bereav
June-J

Wed
Hard
of act
undue
June
expen
again
illness
quite

Thurs
It wo
could
quo in
ly life
sever
want
dently
stand
friend

Frida
A go
of yo
differe
lowin
gap t
trants
indust
cautio
cial s

Satur
You
ambit
work.
affairs
and y
things

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Sept 30
It would be appropriate to adopt a cheerful and optimistic outlook. November and December may be rather good when you should recover losses, if any.

* * *

Monday, Oct 1
Industrialists and newcomers in the business field should strive hard to establish themselves by securing the support of seniors. Those in service will carry on fairly, but chances of promotion are not likely.

* * *

Tuesday, Oct 2
Maintain cordial relations with those around you and get their backing and good wishes. No new investment or expansion should be tried. Bereavement around June-July is likely.

* * *

Wednesday, Oct 3
Hard luck in all fields of activity may bring undue pressures on you. June onwards, reduce expenses. In July and again in September an illness or an accident is quite likely.

* * *

Thursday, Oct 4
It would be nice if you could maintain the *status quo* in business and family life. Youngsters may sever family ties and want to reside independently after June. Do not stand surety even for friends or relatives.

* * *

Friday, Oct 5
A good year for most of you. Try to reconcile differences instead of allowing the generation gap to widen. New entrants in business and industry should move cautiously. Keep financial sources intact.

* * *

Saturday, Oct 6
You can achieve your ambition by sheer hard work. Reorganise your affairs. Between June and your next birthday, things look up.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Look at business deals hopefully but do not act in haste till Tuesday. On Wednesday, cash in on your ideas for Thursday. Enjoy domestic bliss on Saturday.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

You may come in contact with a stranger on Monday and can negotiate a partnership of a short duration on Tuesday. Be cautious on Wednesday.



Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

While dealing with newcomers, be cautious. Wait till Wednesday for some insight and then decide whether or not to proceed further. Relax on Saturday.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

New delicate ties will be developed. Though slightly expensive, arrange a social get-together on Monday. Have business negotiations on Thursday.



Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Sale and purchase of property will yield you ample dividends in the next few weeks. Business dealings early in the week will prove profitable on Thursday.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

Travel prospects are in store. Extra cash by a stroke of luck will come your way on Monday. Tackle seniors or those in authority somewhat cautiously.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Financial luck smiles on you. Relatives and friends may pay a surprise visit on Wednesday. You can look forward to a pleasurable trip on Thursday.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Be trim and impressive on Monday and exchange views on Tuesday. Make it a point to check your budget and your financial liabilities on Thursday.



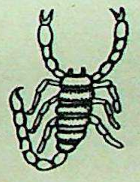
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Weigh the pros and cons before you promise anything to partners. In legal matters, frequent consultations with experts will pay you rich dividends.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

Be firm and tackle all issues confidently. Politicians should make determined efforts to push up their status. Financial support will come from various sources.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

Play a defensive role and turn the tables on your opponents. Right hunches on Wednesday-Thursday help to boost business. A promise is fulfilled on Saturday.



Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

New assignments will open further prospects of promotion. Army personnel and business executives will muster courage and earn kudos on Monday.

You Share Your Birthday with

Annie Besant
Born October 1, 1847. British lady—and great orator—who dedicated herself to the service of India. Founded the Theosophical Society as well as the Home Rule League.



Sivaji Ganesan
Born October 1, 1928. Thespian of the Indian screen. Has acted in more than 175 films. Respected by Sanjeev Kumar as one of our greatest artistes of all time.



Hrishikesh Mukherjee
Born September 30, 1922. One of our few thinker-directors to retain the better values of cinema. From *Musafir* to *Golmaal* he has tackled a variety of themes.



Liaquat Ali Khan
Born October 1, 1895. Trusted associate of the Quaid-e-Azam. First Prime Minister of Pakistan. Was one of the stalwarts of the Muslim League. Was assassinated on October 16, 1951.



Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

The Last Word

THOREAU AND GANDHI

What is occasionally disconcerting is the approach that some of the Gandhian scholars adopt in their zeal either to spiritualise Thoreau or to establish that Gandhi was an Indian incarnation of the American transcendentalist.

Such a patriotic interpretation —whether American or Indian in origin—does scant justice to the majesty of differences between the two seminal thinkers and arch-shapers of national consciousness among their respective people. Thoreau had an insatiable lust to woo the words and called himself "a self-appointed inspector of snow storms and rain storms". Although *he stayed a bachelor he did not recommend celibacy the way Gandhi did.*

"Churchianity"

In a different context, however, he has postulated the marvels of the "vital heat" which supplies greater energy to the body than the synthetic gadgets. The most striking difference lies in their attitude towards religion: Gandhi could not abolish it in politics, whereas Thoreau never went to church and called Christian religion mere "Churchianity".

Thoreau can be called the voice of Indian idealism, Gandhi the Indian practitioner of American pragmatism. In other words, Gandhi was a mass leader, Thoreau only a Concord rebel Even when the tools and temper of revolt were common between the two, as was their identical aversion to tobacco and alcohol, Gandhi could not have lifted the axe to build his cottage along the Sabarmati.

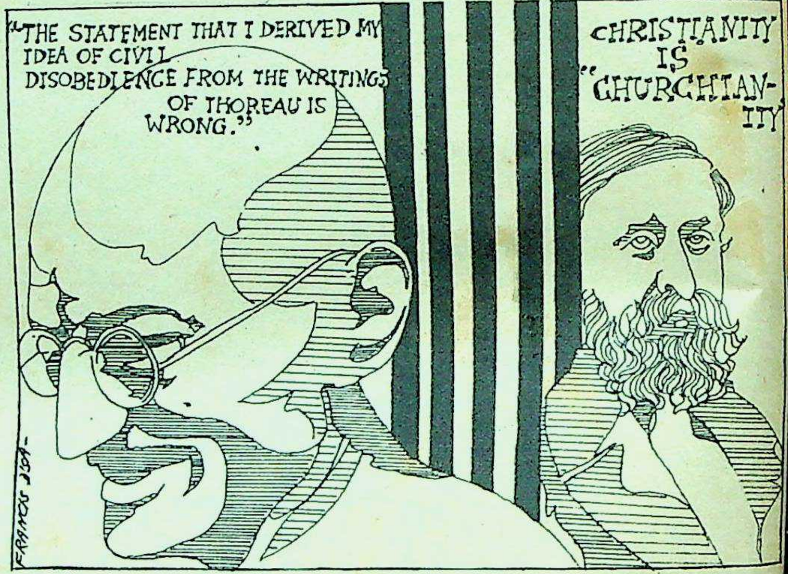
Thoreau's *Walden* is a prototype of Gandhi's *Experiments With Truth.* Thoreau never legislated any philosophy, nor is the charge of "anarchism" tenable in the light of his stance on the normative functions of the government. His quarrel with his country was on a moral issue: why should he be a party to that government which levied taxes to preserve slavery and declare a war against the Mexicans? Moreover, his nation was gradually forgetting the spirit of Emersonian "self-reliance" by mortgaging the individual to monstrous technology. Hence his diatribe against the instruments of "civilised" erosion of simplicity —the railways, the post-office and the mass media. He wished to reduce life to the barest essentials and live it "deliberately". He was as honest a physician of American health as Gandhi was of the Indian psyche. As critics *of modernity they were the children of Nature whom the progressive industrial magnates were trying to annihilate.*

Indian Philosophy

In his 1942 appeal, *To American Friends,* Gandhi wrote: "You have given me a teacher in Thoreau who furnished me through his essay, *On the Duty of Civil Disobedience*, scientific confirmation of what I was doing in South Africa." In the same year he wrote to President F. D. Roosevelt that he had "profited greatly by the writings of Thoreau and Emerson". Earlier, in 1931, he told Roger Baldwin, Chairman of the American Civil Liberties Union, that Thoreau's essay "contained the essence of his political philosophy, not only as India's struggle related to the British, but as to his own views of the relation of citizens to government".

That very year at the Second Round Table Conference in London he told Webb Miller, the American reporter, about his long acquaintance with Thoreau's works: "I read *Walden* first in Johannesburg in South Africa in 1906 and his ideas influenced me greatly. I adopted some of them and recommended the study of Thoreau to all my friends who were helping me in the cause of Indian independence. Why, I actually took the name of my movement from Thoreau's essay, *On The Duty of Civil Disobedience*, written about eighty years ago." "It would seem," Miller concluded, "that Gandhi received back from America what was fundamentally the philosophy of India after it had been distilled and crystallised in the mind of Thoreau."

Despite a candid acknowledgement of debt to Thoreau, it is inconceivable that Gandhi could have responded to such a form of protest without any inner preparation. It appears that he had been simmering with ideas till Thoreau brought them to a culmination. Gandhi believed that Thoreau went to jail "for the sake of his principles and suffering humanity", though the latter "taught nothing he was not prepared to practise in himself". Gandhi's awareness of a kindred spirit in Thoreau, Tolstoy and Ruskin emboldened him to fight the Asiatic Registration Act ("Black Act") and compose his 1907 piece, "The Advent of Satyagraha", in *Indian Opinion.*



It was due to Gandhi's intensive interest in the literature of human dignity and the castigation of slavery that *Indian Opinion* announced the same year an essay contest on "The Ethics of Passive Resistance". The contestants were asked to present critiques "of Thoreau's classic, *On the Duty of Civil Disobedience*, Tolstoy's works—more especially *The Kingdom of Heaven is Within You* .... and also the application of the *Apology of Socrates* to the question". In the Volksrust prison in South Africa, to which he was consigned in 1908, Gandhi is reported to have read Ruskin, Thoreau, the Bible, Bacon and books in Gujarati.

Do Not Deify Him

We must resist the temptation of overestimating Thoreau's influence upon Gandhi's political creed. Gandhi himself explained the position to P. K. Rao in 1935, well before he wrote his piece, *To American Friends.* He said: "The statement that I derived my idea of Civil Disobedience from the writings of Thoreau is wrong. The resistance to authority . . . was well advanced before I got the essay."

This utterance should not be misconstrued as an act of ingratitude on Gandhi's part but as an instance of setting the record straight.

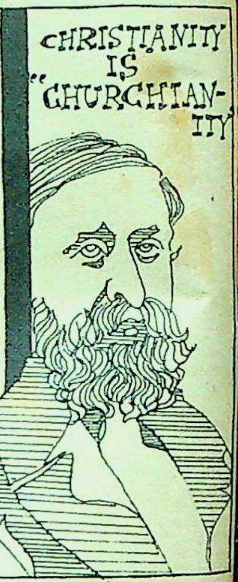
The most suitable memorial to Gandhi would be not to deify him but to treat even the dispossessed and depressed beings as legitimate members of the Kingdom of Ends. When we study the Gandhiana and reflect over the role that Gandhi played in the national history of liberation we would pay him the same tribute which Emerson paid to Thoreau on his death: "His soul was made for the noblest society; wherever there is knowledge, wherever there is virtue, wherever there is beauty, he will find a home."

D. R. SHARMA
Reader in English, Punjab University, Chandigarh

...dom of Heaven is ... and also the ap- the Apology of So- ...e question". In the ...son in South Africa, ...as consigned in 1908, ...ported to have read ...eau, the Bible, Bacon ... in Gujarati.

...eify Him

... resist the tempta- ...stimating Thoreau's ...on Gandhi's political ...i himself explained ...o P. K. Rao in 1935, ...he wrote his piece, ...*Friends*. He said: ...nt that I derived my ... Disobedience from ...f Thoreau is wrong. ...e to authority ... ...vanced before I got



...nce should not be ... as an act of ingra- ...dhi's part but as an ...setting the record

...uitable *memorial to* ...d be not to deify ...treat even the dis- ...d depressed beings ...e members of the ...Ends. When we study ...a and reflect over ... Gandhi played in ...history of liberation ...y him the same tri- ...merson paid to Tho- ...eath: "His soul was ...he noblest society; ...ere is knowledge, ...ere is virtue, wher- ... beauty, he will find

D. R. SHARMA

...in English, Punjab ...iversity, Chandigarh

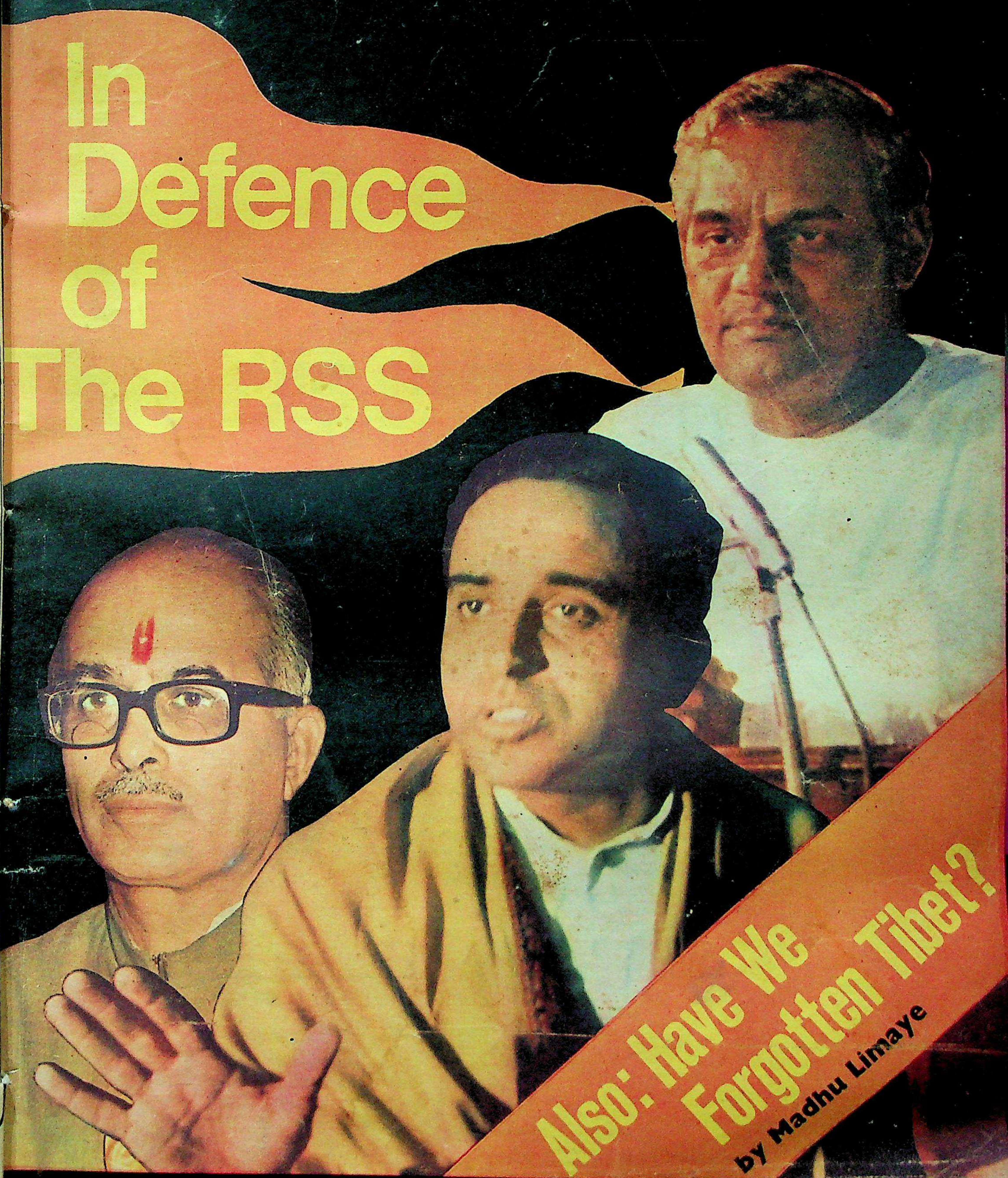
100th Year of Publication

PRICE Rs 1.50

The Illustrated Weekly of India

VOL C 27 OCTOBER 7-13, 1979 ESTD 1880

In Defence of The RSS



Also: Have We Forgotten Tibet?

by Madhu Limaye

FREE expensive gifts with **Leonard** while stocks last! Contact your nearest dealer.
Offer limited to Western, Eastern and Southern India and Eastern U.P. only.

Leonard keeps kababs succulent in Cairo





Leonard chills masala milk in Madurai



Leonard keeps Gracie smiling in Goa

Leonard serves millions of families around the world. Its dependable compressor and new ingenious defrost system guarantee you long, trouble-free service.

When Leonard owners are asked about their refrigerators, they just smile. After all what more need we say about a friend of the family.



Leonard

Since 1881. Trusted the world over.

Another quality product from

BLUE STAR®

Leaders in refrigeration

Bombay • New Delhi • Calcutta • Madras • Ahmedabad • Vadodara • Pune • Kanpur • Indore • Chandigarh • Jamshedpur • Bangalore • Cochin
Secunderabad • Visakhapatnam • Vijayawada.

ent



• Bangalore • Cochin

JOB OPPORTUNITIES FOR TRAINED PERSONNEL

Train yourself through

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES

- LARGEST CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE IN INDIA
- CAREER ORIENTED COURSES • OVER 45 YEARS' EXPERTISE
- HAS HELPED OVER A MILLION AMBITIOUS MEN AND WOMEN

ENGINEERING: A.M.I.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.MECH.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.I.CHEM.E., A.M.AE.S.I., A.S.E. (LONDON), N.P.C. SUPERVISORS & I.I.T. ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

DIPLOMA Courses in MECHANICAL ENGG., Mechanical Draughtsmanship, ARCHITECTURE, CIVIL ENGG., Overseers (Bldgs. & Roads), AUTOMOBILE ENGG., Diesel Engg., ELECTRICAL ENGG. & ELECTRONICS, Electrical Supervision, Electrical Engg. Practice, RADIO ENGG., TRANSISTOR RADIO ENGG., Television, TELEVISION MAINTENANCE & SERVICING, REFRIGERATOR SERVICING, Chemical Engg., Industrial Chemistry, PETROLEUM TECH., Rubber Tech., AUTOCODER PROGRAMMING, Computer Programming IBM 360, TEXTILE MANUFACTURE & Textile Technology.

Tools and Kits supplied for Radio Engg. and Transistor Radio Engg. courses

COMMERCE: CERT. A.I.I.B., D.COM. (Accounts & Income Tax), D.COM. (Banking), D.COM. (Comp. Sec.), D.COM. (Costing), D.COM.(Business Org.), A.C.S. (India) & C.A. ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS:

DIPLOMA Courses in ACCOUNTANCY, Cost Accountancy, BANKING, Income Tax Practice, Company Secretaryship, BUSINESS TRAINING, Salesmanship, PERSONAL SECRETARYSHIP, Pitman's Shorthand, GOOD ENGLISH, College English, BUSINESS LETTERS, German, French, Russian, JOURNALISM, Psychology, Personality Development & COMMERCIAL ART.

MANAGEMENT: D.B.M. (I.M.C.), A.I.A.M. EXAMINATIONS. DIPLOMA Courses in BUSINESS MGT., Sales Mgt., MARKETING MGT., Office Mgt., Advertising, INDUSTRIAL MGT., Purchase Mgt., MANAGEMENT ACCOUNTANCY, Export Mgt., MATERIALS MGT., Business Administration & SCIENTIFIC MGT. (for Junior & Senior Executives)

We are officially recognised training centre for Cert. A.I.I.B., D.Com. (IMC) & D.B.M. (IMC) Examinations.



Our **FREE CAREER GUIDE** will help you select the right course. **ACT NOW**

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES

50/B10, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400023

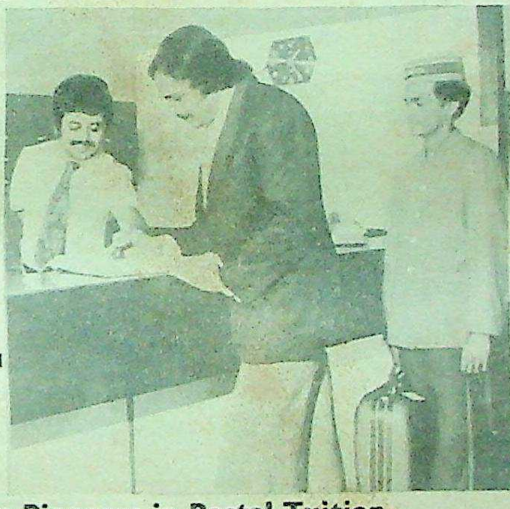
THE BRITISH INSTITUTES, 50/B10, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400023

Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT..........

Name.......... Education..........

Address..........

BOOMING HOTEL INDUSTRY MEANS PLENTY OF JOBS — FOR QUALIFIED PERSONS



Study HOTEL RECEPTION CATERING MANAGEMENT HOTEL & CATERING MGT.

with **ICS** the Pioneers in Postal Tuition

Other interesting courses: Business Management, Sales Management, Public Relations, Storekeeping, Purchase Officer's, Accounting & Auditing, Private Secretary's, Shorthand, Good English, Advanced English, Business Correspondence, Dressmaking, Pattern Cutting & Designing, Practical Photography, Interior Decoration, Beauty Care and Personality, Etiquette & Entertaining, Free Lance Journalism, Short Story Writing, TV Script Writing, Commercial Art, Oil Painting, Fine Art, Electrical Engineering, Electronics, Radio and T.V. Servicing, Transistor Servicing, Automobile Engineering, Civil Engineering, Civil Draughtsmanship, Architecture, Computer Engineering, Plastic Technology, Textiles, Refrigeration & Airconditioning, Welding

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

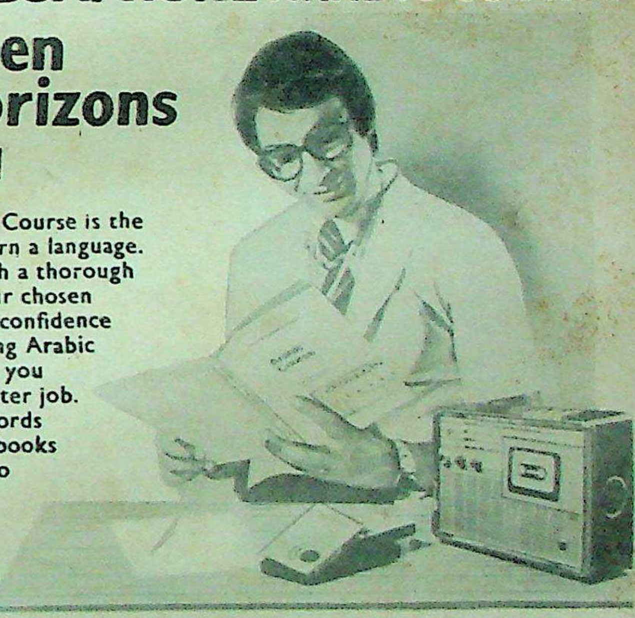
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

50/D10, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931 Bombay 400023

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D10, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931 Bombay 400023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT..........
Name.......... Education..........
Address..........

NORVICSUN

THE LINGUAPHONE ARABIC COURSE will open new horizons for you



The Linguaphone Course is the easiest way to learn a language. You will gain both a thorough knowledge of your chosen language and the confidence to use it. Speaking Arabic fluently will earn you respect and a better job. Gramophone records or cassettes and books will enable you to read, write and speak in just 3 months.

For full details of Arabic, French, German, Russian, Japanese, Spanish, Persian, Chinese (Mandarin), Chinese (Cantonese), English, Intermediate & Advanced English, Hindi or any of the 38 languages, write today, send coupon, or come personally to:

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE (Dept. 50/F10A.) 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400023

Demonstration facilities and stocks also available at:
13A Govt. Place (East), Calcutta.
13, Daryaganj, Delhi.
9 & 10 Agurchand Mansion, 35 Mount Road, Madras.

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE, 50/F10A, UCO Bank Bldg., 359, D. Naoroji Road, Bombay 400023
Please send me a FREE Prospectus for.......... (specify language)
Name..........
Address..........



CARBOHYDRATES & FATS for that extra bounce and go.



PROTEIN for all-round brain and body growth.



VITAMINS & MINERALS for sturdier bones—a happy, healthy glow.



IRON for healthier blood, greater vitality.

The one solid food that provides all the ingredients vital to your baby's healthy growth



Cerelac®

Baby's nutritionally complete cereal food. Complete with milk, sugar...and love.

It's so easy to make—just add it to water



Add Cerelac to pre-boiled water. | Mix and stir. | Ready to serve.

Is your baby 3 months already? He now needs a well-balanced solid food for complete growth. Cerelac—the nutritionally complete infant cereal food—is a delicious blend of cereal, full-cream milk and sugar that gives your baby all the nourishment vital to his growing needs.

* The right balance of fats and carbohydrates to make your baby GO.
* Enough proteins to make your baby GROW.
* Extra vitamins and iron to make your baby GLOW.

NESTLÉ

SAA FSL/C/1042

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

When The 'World' Was A 'Cup'

Sir—The June 10 World Cup Special is the biggest hoax you have played on the public. You have not only not provided anything that has not been dished out in the WEEKLY earlier, but the stuff presented by you does not need the exclusive coverage you have given it. You seem to have taken the WEEKLY readers for granted and, in the process, deprived them of their legitimate reading material. The way you have stuffed the pages with cricket, you could have shown Hubert, Dennis, Beetle Bailey, even Phantom, playing cricket! Mario Miranda must have walked out of the HA page in sheer disgust. For heaven's sake, give us our money's worth—less of cricket and more of genuine reading material. Let not RB score over MVK.

Margao-Goa VILAS P. HEGDE

* * *

Sir—Kudos to you for an exhilarating, heart-throbbing, delightfully entertaining World Cup Special! Fantastic articles, those! Spellbinding 'Tale of Three Thrillers' by B. B. Mama! (I am running out of superlatives) It seemed as if you had launched a heartline attack on your readers. You won. We were pulverised by your armada of 123 pictures. It was devastating artillery with which you bombarded us continuously. The issue surpassed all expectations.

Bombay TARUN HUKKU
BISWADIP ROY
RAMESH NAMBIAR

* * *

Sir—Just one word on your World Cup Special. Nothing that Packer has produced with all his resources has excelled this number which will endure as an issue without parallel in the annals of pictorial journalism. Congratulations to you and to Raju Bharatan.

Bombay KIRIT SHAH

* * *

Sir—It was very unfair and unbecoming of the WEEKLY to have totally disregarded such of its readers as are not interested in cricket even if it was a World Cup Special. It was with a feeling of bitter disappointment that I turned over the last leaf of the magazine, seeing that even 'The Last Word' was about cricket. Not that I do not like cricket—far from it; but one expects the WEEKLY to cover topics of varied interest so as to be of interest to as many readers as possible.

Bangalore SHARAT OHRI

* * *

Sir—Vijay Merchant's 'What I Owe To Cricket' reveals the magic of the king of all games, cricket, and explains in unmistakable terms how and why this great game has a thrilling influence on our day-to-day life. I have yet to see a philosopher-cricketer like Merchant on the playground of life, nursing an earnest desire to do something for the downtrodden and the handicapped. Here's wishing Merchant *Vijay* in his selfless service of the 'weaker batsmen' in our society.

Bombay G. D. PINGLAY

* * *

Sir—Cricket is not my game. I had thought there would not be anything for me to read in your cricket special. But I was wrong. I thoroughly enjoyed 'The Last Word' by Vijay Merchant. Thank you, Mr Merchant. We owe you much for disclosing to us what you owe to cricket

H. KRISHNAMOORTHY
Siddapur

* * *

Sir—Vijay Merchant's 'Last Word' is like a beautiful song—a song of love, a song of life which penetrates your heart and soul and make you experience an inexplicable ecstasy. It elevates the game of cricket to the realm of Religion. Not only players and lovers of the game, all others should try to understand the profound message Merchant conveys and meditate on it to make life fulfilling and meaningful.

Secunderabad P. SITAPATI

* * *

Sir—The special was a cricket gourmet's delight. The interviews by Raju Bharatan were spicy and timely, but was he not being a bit too punny? After a time, it tends to stale, diminishing the charm of otherwise well-thought-out passages.

cutta GOPINATH M. NAIR

* * *

Sir—As Editor of a sports magazine (*Super Blaze, Lucknow*) myself, I was deeply impressed by Raju Bharatan's presentation. It was a wonderful combination of previews, record highlights and action pictures.

Lucknow NIKHIL RASTOGI

* * *

Sir—We really were felled by your World Cup bouncer! Cricket fans in India, nay the world, will remain grateful for a special without pictorial parallel. Nobody will dare challenge you for the crown after this.

Madras D. S. VENUGOPAL

* * *

Sir—Really it marks a milestone in pictorial journalism. All interviews were heart touching—it was thrilling to read about the awkward moments of Wadekar, the sixes of Salim, the catches of Solkar, the bests of Gavaskar, the first love of Vinod Khanna, the breakthrough of Sardesai. And statistics by B.B. Mama were superb.

UTTAM KUMAR AGRAWAL
Varanasi

* * *

Sir—To devote a whole issue to this mad game was, to say the least, atrocious. I wonder why the Phantom was not batting! Sensible journalists like you should realise that a backward country like ours is wasting its productive time on this super stupid game called cricket.

Dr S. PADMANABHAN
Trivandrum

* * *

Sir—It was a thrilling experience, your World Cup Special. I warmly congratulate Raju Bharatan. Travelling through parts of Gujarat and Maharashtra during the recent closure in the *Times* group, I was witness to the keen desire of many young people to get hold of a copy of this issue, which by then was not to be had for love or money.

Bombay S. M. VAISHNAV

* * *

Sir—All I expected was one or two eternally boring articles on the game—not cricket, and only cricket, from cover to cover. The WEEKLY is a magazine read all over the country, so no one expected such cheap tactics from its publishers. If the postal charges were not so high, I would have sent the issue back so that Raju Bharatan could use it for a pillow. The money you have collected by selling 4,05,000 copies will not last, mark my words.

Madras S. RAVIKUMAR

* * *

Sir—Kudos to the WEEKLY for a super special. Am proud and privileged to be part of it. But how is it that I repeatedly come across the bewildering statement that India's 1971 win at Port of Spain was "our first win on foreign soil" (Interview with Dilip Sardesai on 'How We Broke Through in 1971'). Some time ago, I heard the same misleading claim on the radio in a cricket talk on a Sunday afternoon. And I have also seen it in a Bombay sports magazine. Why, oh why, does everybody lose sight of the fact that an India Test team under Mansur Ali Khan Pataudi won three Tests out of four on New Zealand soil early in *1968*—three years before *our 1971* Caribbean triumph—a fact which should really be unforgettable, since this is the only series (at home or abroad), out of a total of 41 series to date, in which India has won three Tests in a rubber against any country.

Panchgani B. B. MAMA

* * *

Sir—How do you explain the omission of stalwart cricketer Bishan Singh Bedi from your World Cup Special? Will you call those people communal who bring this mischief to public notice? Or will you now accept gracefully the title of being communal yourself?

Patiala SARBJIT SINGH BRAR

ctive time on this
game called cricket.
PADMANABHAN

* *

a thrilling experi-
orld Cup Special. I
ratulate Raju Bha-
ling through parts
d Maharashtra du-
ent closure in the
I was witness to
re of many young
hold of a copy of
ch by then was not
love or money.
S. M. VAISHNAV

* *

xpected was one or
boring articles on
t cricket, and only
cover to cover. The
magazine read all
try, so no one ex-
cheap tactics from
If the postal char-
so high, I would
issue back so that
could use it for a
oney you have col-
ling 4,05,000 copies
mark my words.

S. RAVIKUMAR

* *

to the WEEKLY for
ial. Am proud and
be part of it. But
I repeatedly come
wildering statement
971 win at Port of
"our first win on
(Interview with
on 'How We Broke
971'). Some time
he same misleading
radio in a cricket
day afternoon. And
en it in a Bombay
ne. Why, oh why,
y lose sight of the
ndia Test team
Ali Khan Pataudi
sts out of four on
soil early in 1968—
before our 1971
mph—a fact which
y be unforgettable,
he only series (at
ad), out of a total
to date, in which
n three Tests in a
t any country.

B. B. MAMA

* *

o you explain the
stalwart cricketer
Bedi from your
ecial? Will you call
e communal who
mischief to public
ll you now accept
title of being com-
f?

JIT SINGH BRAR

Sir—The issue was like a fast-moving thriller—with never a dull moment! Like a Salim Durani six, it kept going high, higher, still higher!

ASMI RAJA MALLICK
Bhagalpur

* * *

Sir—Yet another issue of the WEEKLY sacrificed at the altar of cricket! How come if cricket is so popular in India we have yet to produce a real fast bowler?

Dr V. P. RAJOURIA
Dharan (Nepal)

* * *

Sir—I have no words to express my views on the issue. It was like seeing the actual World Cup at a stretch!

NEELKANTH PHANSALKAR
Pune

* * *

Sir—Was it cricket to inflict a whole issue on readers like me who are not at all interested in the game?

Agra Dr (Mrs) S. J. DORAH

* * *

Sir—The issue was at once engrossing, entertaining and enlightening. The selection of the best team of cricketers and some of the finest action photographs made the bumper number an instant hit. Packed with cricket from cover to (extra) cover, the number provided gripping reading—wholly irresistible.

Bombay PRAKASH K. IYER

* * *

Sir—I am afraid I lack the appetite to digest cricket stuff, still your World Cup Special had a unique fragrance.

MUKUL JUNARKAR
Jaipur

* * *

Sir—The photographs by Patrick Eagar were breakthtaking. We like your idea of devoting an entire issue to cricket and hope you will take equal pains to bring out similar issues in future.

Sindri HARI BASKARAN
GOPAL ACHARI

* * *

Sir—Truly was it a World-class issue. Almost all the articles were absorbing, but Salim Durani's 'How I Hit Those Sixes' was best.

Calcutta M. C. PAUL

* * *

Sir—Your editorial on AFST was as champagne compared to the grog served by one of our local papers recently. However, while there may be two sides to every coin, it is a painful fact that most people, once they reach the top, refuse to step down even after they have passed their prime and have to be pushed off to give the younger ones a chance. Still I thank you, for I, too, have a soft corner for the great man.

Bangalore A. BRITO

VOL C 27 SUNDAY OCTOBER 7, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents



8



46

Cover Story



40

Acting Editor:
M. V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors:
R. Gopal Krishna
Raju Bharatan
Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff:
Elizabeth Rao
Benedict Costa
Bachi J. Karkaria
Ramesh Chandran
Gita Narayanan
Vithal C. Nadkarni
Preeti Chaturvedi
U. G. Sundar Rao

Art Director:
Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt:
Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer:
Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt:
K. A. Naik

Chief Layout Artist:
P. S. Sathe

Layout Artists:
J. S. Joglekar
Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers:
Jitendra Arya
Balkrishan
S. N. Kulkarni

Next Week



CHOOSE YOUR PRIME MINISTER: Charan Singh, Indira Gandhi, Jagjivan Ram—who will be the next Prime Minister? What freedom, what controls, what stability, what policies, what governing styles will each one bring in? In short, which one will give the common man a better deal? Fatma Zakaria, in a bold and candid interview with the big three, raises these questions.

WHY HINDI NEVER: M. Karunanidhi, the DMK leader and implacable opponent of Hindi, elequently argues the case against its imposition.

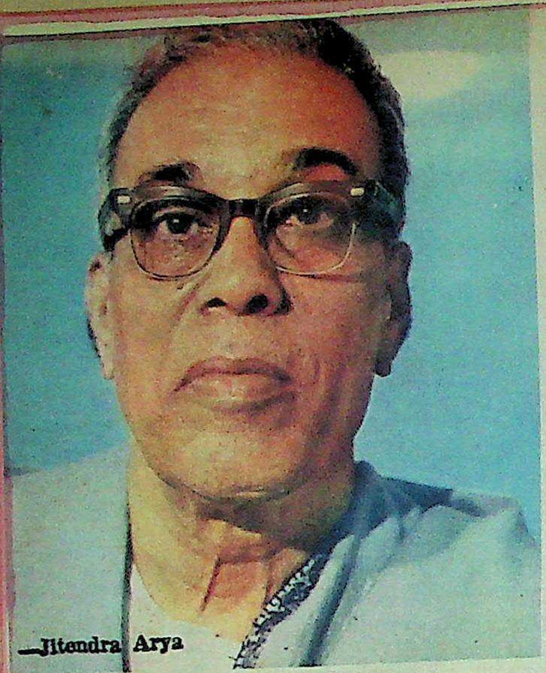


THE CONTROVERSIAL JAGUAR: Pushpinder Singh analyses its real power and strike capabilities. In spectacular colour.

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING CHANNA REDDI: A. S. Raman interviews "the most unpopular Chief Minister of India".

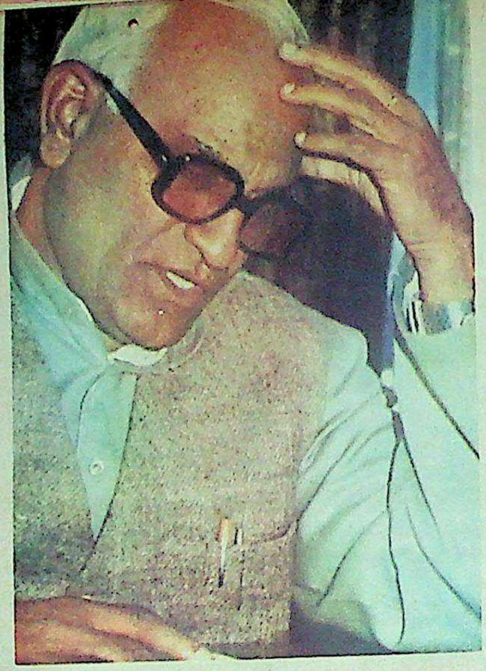
CHINA: A RAGING SOLITUDE: "There is a strange silence which seems to hide behind it a volcano that appears dormant but is not." Anees Jung records impressions of her trip.

MY GREAT-AUNT BHABO: Story by Veena Nagpal.

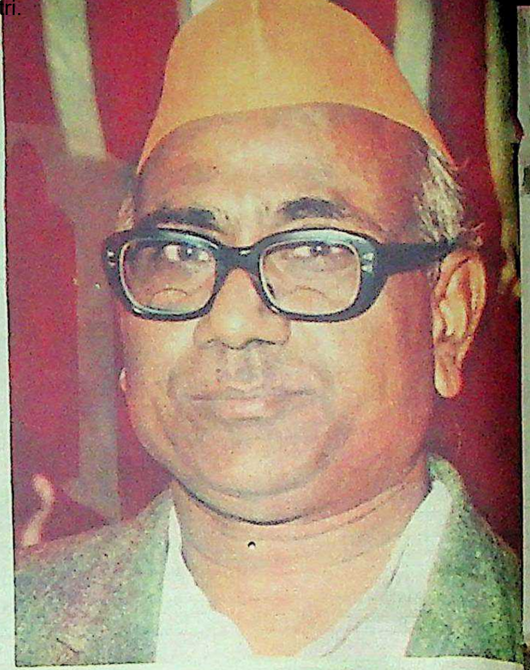


—Jitendra Arya

BALASAHEB DEORAS



NANAJI DESHMUKH



SUNDER SINGH BHANDARI

In Defence of The RSS

"I regard it as singularly unfortunate that, in the bitter debate raging in the country as to who or what brought about the fall of the Janata, the RSS has become one of the main centres of controversy. However, it is the irrepressible ambition of Chaudhary Charan Singh which I would identify as the single biggest factor responsible for the present political crisis," says the author (who was Information and Broadcasting Minister in the Janata Government) in a spirited defence of his party's policy on dual membership.

by L. K. ADVANI

Photographs by R. B. BEDI

I remember a Cabinet Sub-Committee meeting held towards the end of 1977. Chaudhary Charan Singh, who was to preside, arrived some ten minutes late. After offering profuse apologies for his late arrival, he began explaining at some length why he had been held up. He had got embroiled, he said, with a newsman who accused him of being ambitious. "What's wrong with wanting to be Prime Minister?" Chaudhary Saheb had snubbed the journalist. "Don't you aspire to be Chief Editor in your own set-up? Well, if you don't, you're a worm!"

Chaudhary Saheb went on recounting details of his tiff with the journalist, including uncouth remarks such as: "After all, he is 83 years old, he will die one day: can I not become PM after his death?" He seemed totally unconcerned about the fact that a host of officials present were feeling flabbergasted by this narrative, which was nothing if not an unseemly exhibition of his passionate desire to be the country's Prime Minister.

Looking back, it would appear that almost all positions taken by Chaudhary Charan Singh during the last one decade have their roots in this desire of his. His somersaults during the SVD period, his decision to go it alone in the 1971 Lok Sabha elections, his fervent advocacy (after his defeat) of one united opposition party and now his unabashed betrayal of that party, the sharp turnabouts in his relations with the Jana Sangh; with Janata Chief Chandra Shekhar and, even more conspicuously, with Mr Bahuguna; his love-hate connection with Mrs Gandhi; his equivocation on issues like Special Courts or Railway bonus—all this can be explained and understood only in terms of this life's ambition of his.

Indeed, it is this irrepressible ambition of Chaudhary Charan Singh which I would identify as the single biggest factor responsible for the present political crisis. All other factors which can be thought of are relatively minor. For Chaudhary Saheb, the Janata Party was only a stepping-stone to premiership and, the moment he felt that the party was not serving this purpose, he felt no qualms about breaking it up.

Not very long ago, Charan Singh used to wax eloquent about the imperative need of a two-party system to run a healthy democracy. The 1977 elections did give us a bipolar polity. Instead of strengthening it, Chaudhary Saheb has done his utmost to smash it and have the country revert to its earlier multi-party phase. His lieutenants have been talking euphorically about the arrival of a coalition era.

I regard it as singularly unfortunate that, in the bitter debate raging in the country as to who or what brought about the fall of the Janata Government and the break-up of the Janata Party, the RSS has become one of the main centres of controversy. I have been associated with the RSS since my childhood and can say with a sense of pride that there is just no other voluntary organisation in the country with so tremendous a capacity for serving the people through organised, constructive endeavour. Its disciplined, dedicated cadres have distinguished themselves in every crisis, be it a natural calamity (like the Andhra cyclone or the Morvi deluge) or a national catastrophe (like the 1962, 1965 or 1971 wars).

Fight For Democracy

Even in the recent Emergency fight for democracy against authoritarianism, the RSS remained in the vanguard of the struggle throughout and made momentous sacrifices. The Shah Commission's Report bears testimony to the fact that, out of the total of over a lakh and ten thousand persons detained under MISA or imprisoned under DSIR, more than 60 per cent belonged to the RSS (and this number is quite apart from the political activists of the Jana Sangh). None of these tens of thousands of RSS members (those who were not in the political field) sought to encash their sacrifices by demanding a ticket for Parliament or the State Legislatures. Can there be more striking proof of the essentially non-political character of the RSS?

I have had occasion to discuss the party's internal problems a number of times with George Fernandes—the last time being just a week before his resignation And, in all



DARI

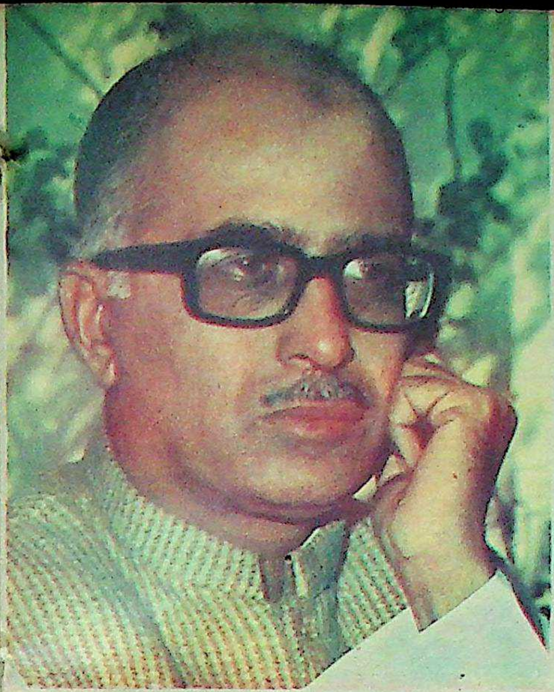
SS

e. His lieutenants
orically about the

y unfortunate that,
in the country as
bout the fall of the
the break-up of
S has become one
ntroversy. I have
SS since my child-
a sense of pride
voluntary organi-
n so tremendous a
eople through
deavour. Its dis-
have distinguished
s, be it a natural
ra cyclone or the
ational catastrophe
71 wars).

t Emergency fight
thoritarianism, the
anguard of the
made momentous
mission's Report
act that, out of the
ten thousand per-
S A or imprisoned
) per cent belonged
mber is quite apart
vists of the Jana
ens of thousands of
o were not in the
encash their sacri-
ket for Parliament
Can there be more
ntially non-political

o discuss the party's
ber of times with
ast time being just
nation And, in all



L. K. ADVANI



SUBRAMANIAM SWAMY

these discussions, he candidly admitted that the RSS was not at all an issue. The real issue, he added equally frankly, was the Jana Sangh—or, more precisely, the fear in the minds of some of his colleagues that, in course of time, members of the erstwhile Jana Sangh would dominate the Janata Party and the State Governments.

This fear of the Jana Sangh, I hold, is unfounded and unjustified. It does injustice to the spirit in which the Janata Party was formed. It has stunted the natural growth of the party inasmuch as it has been at the root of the demand not to hold elections within the party. But it is at least understandable. It may be regarded as relevant to a proper understanding of the party's problems. But the RSS question is not even relevant.

In Praise of The RSS

When the Janata Party was launched in January 1977, not one single man raised the RSS issue. Those days, whenever the RSS was talked about, it was only in warm and glowing terms. In May 1977, shortly after the Congress (O), BLD, SP, CFD and Jana Sangh formally dissolved themselves and merged into the Janata Party, Party Chief Chandra Shekhar publicly expressed the desire that the RSS also should merge itself into the Janata. I have with me a sheaf of press clippings to show that Chandra Shekhar's statement provoked a rejoinder, not from the RSS, but from Madhu Limaye, then General Secretary of the Janata!

According to a Samachar agency report dated June 2, 1977, carried by all prominent papers, Mr Limaye expressed disagreement with Mr Chandra Shekhar's views. Addressing the Press Club at Raipur, Mr Limaye said that he personally felt that organisations like the RSS should be independent and fully autonomous and that they should train the youth in character-building and in the development of the nation. Mr Limaye went on to trace the history of the RSS and said that Dr Hedgewar, founder of this 50-year-old organisation, was a Congressman whose thinking had been influenced by Lokamanya Tilak and who had worked for some time with the revolutionaries. Dr Hedgewar, Limaye recalled, had participated in all the national movements and courted imprisonment several times. It was the Communal Award of 1934, Limaye said, that made the RSS drift away from the Congress. Mr Limaye expressed gratification that the JP movement had brought the RSS "back into the mainstream".

When Mr Chandra Shekhar urged the merger of the RSS into the Janata, he may have been prompted by a simple desire to strengthen the new party that had just chosen him as Chief. Mr Limaye's reaction was that of an admirer of the RSS who also understood the fact that the RSS's work is essentially that of character-building and so non-political. It is he who, therefore, stressed that the RSS ought to be kept "independent and autonomous".

Between June 1977 and now, nothing has happened to justify Limaye's conversion from an understanding friend into a rabid enemy spitting fire and brimstone whenever he opens his mouth to speak about the RSS. Nothing except one thing—that, during this period, Limaye has allowed himself to become part, or rather arch-strategist, of a conspiracy to break up the Janata because it had failed to serve the power lust of some individuals. The RSS-Jana Sangh bogey offered a convenient device to carry out the operation.

Divide And Rule

The discovery that the RSS-Jana Sangh issue has considerable divisive potential is, of course, not Limaye's. Mrs Gandhi has been using this strategem for years—with diminishing success. When in 1974 the Jana Sangh plunged whole hog into the JP movement, even JP was dubbed by Congress (I) men as "playing the Jana Sangh's game". I recall a visit to Calcutta towards the end of 1974. I found the city walls plastered all over with a Bengali slogan: *JP-Jana Sangha Ek Aachhe* (JP and the Jana Sangh are the same). In the Gujarat Assembly elections of June 1975, the central theme of Mrs Gandhi's speeches was: the Janata Morcha is nothing but the Jana Sangh—and the Jana Sangh means nothing but the RSS. Mrs Gandhi continued to labour on the same refrain during the Lok Sabha elections of



ATAL BEHARI VAJPAYEE

March 1977 and the Assembly polls of June 1977.

Despite these attacks, JP was never apologetic about associating himself with the Jana Sangh—or with the RSS. In fact, he enthusiastically welcomed their cooperation. He kept visiting RSS camps. In March 1975, when the Jana Sangh held its plenary session in Delhi, we invited him to address the session and he readily agreed. In the course of his address he made the challenging remark: "He who accuses the Jana Sangh of being fascist is himself a fascist!"

Morarjibhai's response in the Gujarat elections of 1975 or the 1977 Parliamentary and Assembly polls was no less emphatic.

→

When the usual Gandhi murder charge was flung around, Mr Desai nailed the lie unambiguously. He called the bogey a bogey and carried his audiences with him.

Mrs Gandhi's strategem in raising the Jana Sangh-RSS bogey had a twofold objective: first, to drive a wedge into the opposition ranks; second, to woo Muslim votes *en bloc*.

As a divisive tactic, it failed to yield any dividends, because of JP's and Morarjibhai's unwavering response to the motivated attack. But, as a device to attract Muslim votes, it did have some effect. By March 1977, however, it had lost even that efficacy. Its potency was revived only when some of our own colleagues picked it up. Party President Chandra Shekhar as well as Mr Jagjivan Ram repeatedly maintained that, even though they did not agree with the RSS ideology, they did not regard this issue as relevant to the functioning of the Janata Party or the Government. But our colleagues persisted. **They failed to realise that revival of this bogey was going to benefit no one except Mrs Gandhi.** Sadder still, they did not realise the immense disservice they were doing to the cause of communal harmony itself.

In an interesting analysis of the current scene, captioned *Live and Let Die* (August 23, 1979), *The Hindustan Times* columnist, V. Balasubramaniam, has made this perceptive observation:

> ....the BLD strategists, who could not reconcile themselves to their group not being the top dog in the ruling party, persuaded themselves to believe that what had proved to be a good weapon in the hands of Mrs Gandhi would be even better arms and ammunition in their own. They realised too that, if the life-long ambition of their chieftain to be Prime Minister was to be realised, the Jana Sangh presence in the Janata Party, which provided Mr Morarji Desai with his most solid base of support, had to be liquidated through the anti-RSS crusade so helpfully thought out by Mrs Gandhi and which they, as they believed, could make more effectively their own. It did not occur to them, however, that, by succumbing to the fatal attractions of the anti-RSS campaign, they might be playing Mrs Gandhi's game to the extent of playing into her hands.

Viewed against this background, it could be debated whether the splitting of the Janata Party as a ruling party was a case of murder or a case of suicide. That in either case Mrs Gandhi was an accessory to the act is, however, beyond dispute.

Vajpayee's 'Express' View

Some weeks back, my colleague, Mr Vajpayee, wrote an article for the *Indian Express* which has provoked a very lively debate about the RSS role. In brief, the article stated that the Janata's problems, in the main, arise out of Chaudhary Charan Singh's "inability to reconcile himself to being No 2 in the Central Cabinet"; the RSS issue is a "bogey assiduously built up by some BLD leaders as retaliation for the firm refusal of the erstwhile Jana Sangh to destabilise the Centre"; the RSS has had nothing to do with the communal disturbances and that "apprehensions about the RSS aiming at capturing political power are without foundation". After stating all this, Mr Vajpayee observed that the RSS "should have taken greater pains to demonstrate that they did not seek a political role" and made some suggestions about how genuine misgivings regarding the RSS could be allayed.

It is noteworthy that those who have raised the RSS issue as a bogey have conveniently glossed over all the other points made by Mr Vajpayee and have picked upon Mr Vajpayee's above-mentioned plea to the RSS and the suggestions made in that context to observe gleefully: "Didn't we tell you so? The RSS has been playing politics; now even Vajpayee has said it." Anyone who reads the article *in its entirety* would see through the perversity of this interpretation.

The Author's View

My own view is that, so far as the Janata Party is concerned, what the RSS says and does is no more relevant than what the Arya Samaj says and does. Chaudhary Charan Singh is an Arya Samajist; one of the cardinal planks of the Arya Samaj programme is *shuddhi* (reconversion); does that bar him from membership of his political party which certainly may include many to whom the idea of *shuddhi* is anathema?

The Janata Party's concern should be to ensure that all its members are faithful to its Gandhian credo and honestly committed to secularism, socialism and democracy, as also to the programme accepted.

But, having said this, I would like to endorse Mr Vajpayee's plea to the RSS—though for a somewhat different reason. I hold that today the RSS image is considerably different from the RSS in reality. In certain aspects, the image tallies with reality. Thus even its opponents do not dispute the RSS's strength and discipline, the selflessness and patriotism, of its cadres. But in certain other—and very vital—areas, the image is totally different. The RSS has no political ambitions—that is the reality. But that is not the image. The RSS has unambiguously



THE AUTHOR says that Atal Behari Vajpayee's recent controversial article (in Indian Express*) on the RSS has been quoted out of context by critics. The former Foreign Minister (seen here) had merely observed that the RSS should have taken greater pains to demonstrate that it did not seek a political role.*

those who have
a bogey have
the other points
have picked upon
oned plea to the
ade in that con-
"Didn't we tell
playing politics;
said it." Anyone
s entirety would
of this interpre-

far as the Janata
he RSS says and
an what the Arya
haudhary Charan
one of the cardi-
naj programme is
pes that bar him
political party
le many to whom
athema?

cern should be to
rs are faithful to
onestly committed
nd democracy, as
ccepted.

I would like to
plea to the RSS—
different reason. I
image is consider-
SS in reality. In
allies with reality.
do not dispute the
iscipline, the self-
its cadres. But in
tal—areas, the im-
e RSS has no poli-
e reality. But that
has unambiguously

in Indian Express)
gn Minister (seen
ns to demonstrate



rejected the concept of a theocratic state. But the image persists in many minds that the RSS does not subscribe to secularism. Anyone who has known RSS leaders from close quarters would vouch for their catholicity of outlook, their liberal-mindedness and their non-sectarian approach to problems. But the image, assiduously built up over decades by detractors of the RSS, is that of a narrow, communal body.

I believe that it is this divergence between the image and the reality that has invested the RSS issue with such emotive and divisive potential. There is need to make the image conform to the reality. Vajpayee's suggestions are particularly pertinent in this regard.

I am sure the RSS leadership itself is conscious of this. Had this not been so, they would not have so readily agreed to the Janata Party President's suggestion that, in order to set at rest all misgivings about the RSS having any political ambitions, they may widen the scope of the RSS Constitution's embargo on political office-bearers holding office in the RSS so as to bar MPs and State legislators from participation in the day-to-day activities of the RSS. What else they should do to project a truer image of the organisation's activities is for them to consider. Just as we in the Janata would not like to be dictated to by any outside body, so does the RSS have every right to resist pressures from outside, particularly from political quarters where, very often, the concern may be only of immediate advantage.

The RSS Is Here To Stay

by SUBRAMANIAM SWAMY

"RSS leaders have known Jana Sangh members from their teens and through difficult times and thus the feeling of brotherhood is strong. If this means dual membership, it can never be broken, because the ties are emotional and transcend logic. It can be hidden, lied about or kept in subterfuge, but it cannot be snapped. Those who think it can be are either fooling themselves or others.

"I would urge my Janata Party colleagues to end chasing the windmill of dual membership."

The author, the stormy petrel of the Janata, taught Economics at Harvard University.



THE RSS did not control the Jana Sanghis in political matters even during the days before the formation of the Janata Party. But the informal and emotional links between the two organisations, even if they are held to be 'dual membership', can never be severed, says the author.

Often, when Madhu Dandavate meets me, he greets me with the remark: "The RSS has one bogus member and that is you." It is one of the ironies of the current debate on the RSS that I, who am not a member *par excellence* of that organisation, is regarded in the public eye as more hard core than a fully trained former *pracharak* like Atal Behari Vajpayee.

Many former Jana Sangh colleagues of mine are resentful of this anamoly. In fact, early last August, a confidential conclave of some JS members met under the chairmanship of L.K. Advani and criticised me for becoming "a self-appointed" spokesman of the RSS. This censure was then leaked to the press. Even RSS functionaries who are normally reticent in such matters have had, under pressure, to make it clear that I have no *locus standi* to interpret the RSS to the outside world. I cannot, of course, blame any of them.

His Credentials

Therefore I ought to begin this article with a clear statement of my credentials. I am an admirer of the RSS and could be considered a *Swayamsevak* in terms of Article 6(1)(a) of its Constitution. This clause is so generally worded that anyone wishing to be considered a *Swayamsevak* is deemed to be one. However, I cannot be taken to be an "active" *Swayamsevak* or a *Swayamsevak par excellence*. In the latter category come people like Vajpayee, Advani, Sunder Singh Bhandari and Nanaji Deshmukh.

Nor can I claim to be a model member of the RSS. For example, a model *Swayamsevak* is quiet and polite and he is someone who can keep a secret. Even my best friends deny I possess any of these qualities, although my exploits during the Emergency could not have been possible if I could not keep secrets.

Despite all these barriers, I have defended the RSS with all my residual abilities and the RSS has, in crucial moments (such as during the Emergency), treated me as if I were one of its very own.

The RSS is like any other voluntary organisation with its codes and rules—with one important difference: it has been enormously successful. In 54 years it has risen from obscure beginnings in Nagpur to a mammoth organisation functioning, not only in every nook and corner of India, but in about 46 countries abroad as well. The RSS has achieved all this without a paisa from the Government. In fact, Governments have been hostile to it and have tried to stop it from growing. The RSS was banned twice—once in 1948 and again during the Emergency. Even when it was not banned, the organisation had to face protracted witch-hunts launched against its men by the Government. The RSS has thriven against these odds. Such stamina and fixity of purpose, given the lassitude and decadence generally prevalent in the country, evoke admiration in me.

RSS leaders are men who could have made successful professional and comfortable careers anywhere. The RSS General Secretary and Joint General Secretary, Rajendra Singh and Bhaurao Deoras, have had brilliant academic records, yet they opted for a *pracharak's* hard lot; Dattopant Thengadi and Bapurao Moghe are erudite enough to be accomplished university professors. And men like Yadavrao Joshi and Moropant Pingale are the stuff field marshals are made of. The RSS is an organisation with ample talent.

→



It is paradoxical therefore that the Janata Party, which needs all the help it can get, did not draw upon this vast reservoir of talent with alacrity. Instead the campaign of vilification conducted by the Janata leaders against the RSS has so thoroughly disillusioned the young dedicated *Swayamsevaks* that I wonder if the spirit of 1977 can ever be recaptured.

The debate on "dual membership" inside the Janata Party is totally unreal. Madhu Limaye, who initiated the so-called debate, originally wanted the RSS to merge in the Janata Party. Had that happened, Madhu Limaye and company would have been drowned in the tide of members the RSS would have brought with it. Having failed to achieve his suicidal wish, Limaye behaved like a jilted lover and, from then on, saw nothing but evil in the RSS. His broadsides however went unanswered and so the cancer began to spread. Had the question of dual membership been tackled when Limaye first raised it, in my opinion, the issue would have evaporated then and there. In fact the late Madhavrao Muley, RSS General Secretary, wanted just that. But the Jana Sangh leaders like Vajpayee and Advani, who have had a preference for soft options, prevailed upon Muley to act as if nothing had happened.

It is an entirely mistaken notion that the RSS exercises control over the former Jana Sangh members in political matters. Even when the Jana Sangh existed as a separate political party this was not so. For instance, the Jana Sangh in Parliament supported the Indo-Soviet Treaty. But Golwalkar Guruji denounced the accord at a rally held on the Ramlila grounds.

RSS leaders depend for first-hand political data on Jana Sangh members. On the basis of these data, the RSS leaders express approval or disapproval of a particular course of action. There is no formality about this relationship. RSS leaders have known Jana Sangh members from their teens and through difficult times and thus the feeling of brotherhood is strong. The consultation, therefore, is purely fraternal and without compulsion. If this is a dual membership, then it can never be broken, because the ties are emotional and transcend logic. It can be hidden, lied about or kept in subterfuge, but it cannot be snapped. Those who think it can be are either fooling themselves or others.

Such duality need not, however, alarm others in the Janata Party because, from past experience, RSS leaders and *Swayamsevaks* can develop emotional links with outsiders with an intensity exceeding that with their own fraternity. Dr Syama Prasad Mookerjee is an example of this. Dr Mookerjee's name and the tragic circumstances of his death even today evoke tears from the *Swayamsevaks*. Dr Raghuvira was another non-RSS man whom the *Swayamsevaks* revere. A more recent example is Morarji Desai.

In fact, I would argue that this dual membership issue could be defused if every member of the Janata Party were to develop familiarity with RSS leaders and *Swayamsevaks* directly and understand the true nature of the organisation. Unfortunately, most people have learnt about the RSS only through it enemies. During the Emergency, the Muslim detenus were so pleasantly surprised by the brotherly attitude of their RSS cellmates that, upon release, they continued to maintain their contacts with the RSS, giving up all their earlier fears about it.

The more recent debate on dual membership has centred on the call of the RSS for a *Hindu Rashtra*. The critics are those who argue that members of the Janata Party, which stands for secularism, cannot at the same time espouse a *Hindu Rashtra*. Although RSS functionaries have clearly stated that *Hindu Rashtra* is not a theocratic concept but a cultural ideal, the debate has continued unabated.

To begin with, it is significant that the RSS has been singled out for this censure. And it is ironic that Chaudhary Charan Singh is spearheading the drive. As a staunch Arya Samajist, he espouses the concept of *Aryavrata*, but no one ever asked him about his divided loyalties! Perhaps the Chaudhary might explain that the concept of *Arya* does not exclude Dravidians. *A fortiori* the RSS can say the concept "Hindu" does not exclude Muslims and other minorities. In fact the word *Hindu* itself is of foreign origin. It appears nowhere in our scriptures. The Zoroastrian Persians pronounced *Sindhu* as *Hindu*. Some say we should use the word *Bharat* for Hindu. Paradoxically, the word *Bharat* in our "Hindu" scriptures appears to describe India but not Hindu!

Muslims in ordinary conversation never refer to India as Bharat but as *Hindustan*. China still refers to India as *Hindu* (unaspirated H). Even the word *India* is a Greek version of *Hindu*. Paradoxically, *Hindu* is a secular word, while *Bharat* is not, and yet some people think it is secularism to use the word "Bharat".

Even more surprising is the fact that, in the RSS Constitution, there is no mention anywhere of establishing a *Hindu Rashtra*! It is only in *shakha* prayers that this concept is invoked.

Bad public relations is the problem with the RSS. Through 45 years of persecution and suspicion, the organisation has developed a "siege psychology". Whenever the RSS is attacked, the organisation draws itself in like a turtle and waits for better times. Otherwise, there is no explanation why the RSS—which spells out in its Constitution [Article 4(b)] that,

> "In consonance with the cultural heritages of the Hindu Samaj, the Sangh has abiding faith in the fundamental principles of respect towards all religions"—

should be dubbed communal; while Sardar K. M. Panikkar can espouse in his *Survey of Indian History* that,

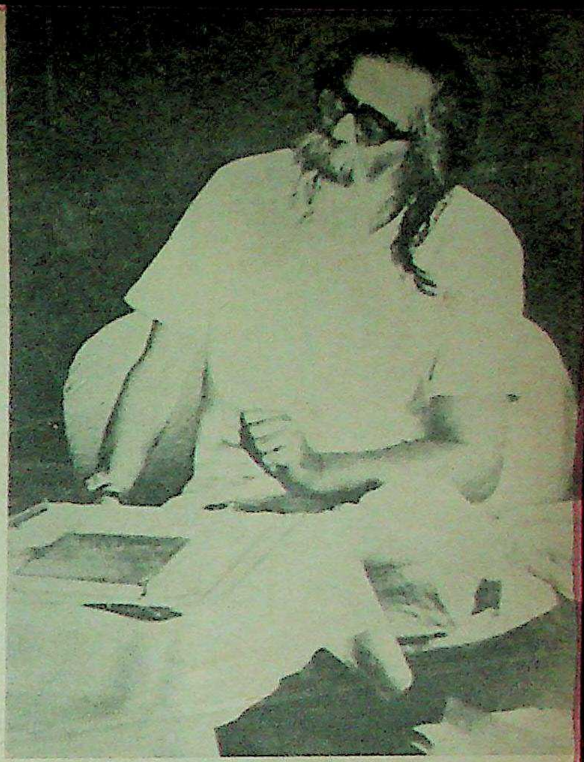
> "In essence, therefore, the history of Indian effort towards the building up and maintenance of a specially Indian civilisation has to be the history of the Hindu mind and its achievements" (Page 253)

and still his book can be prescribed as a basic text in colleges—as the work of a progressive thinker!

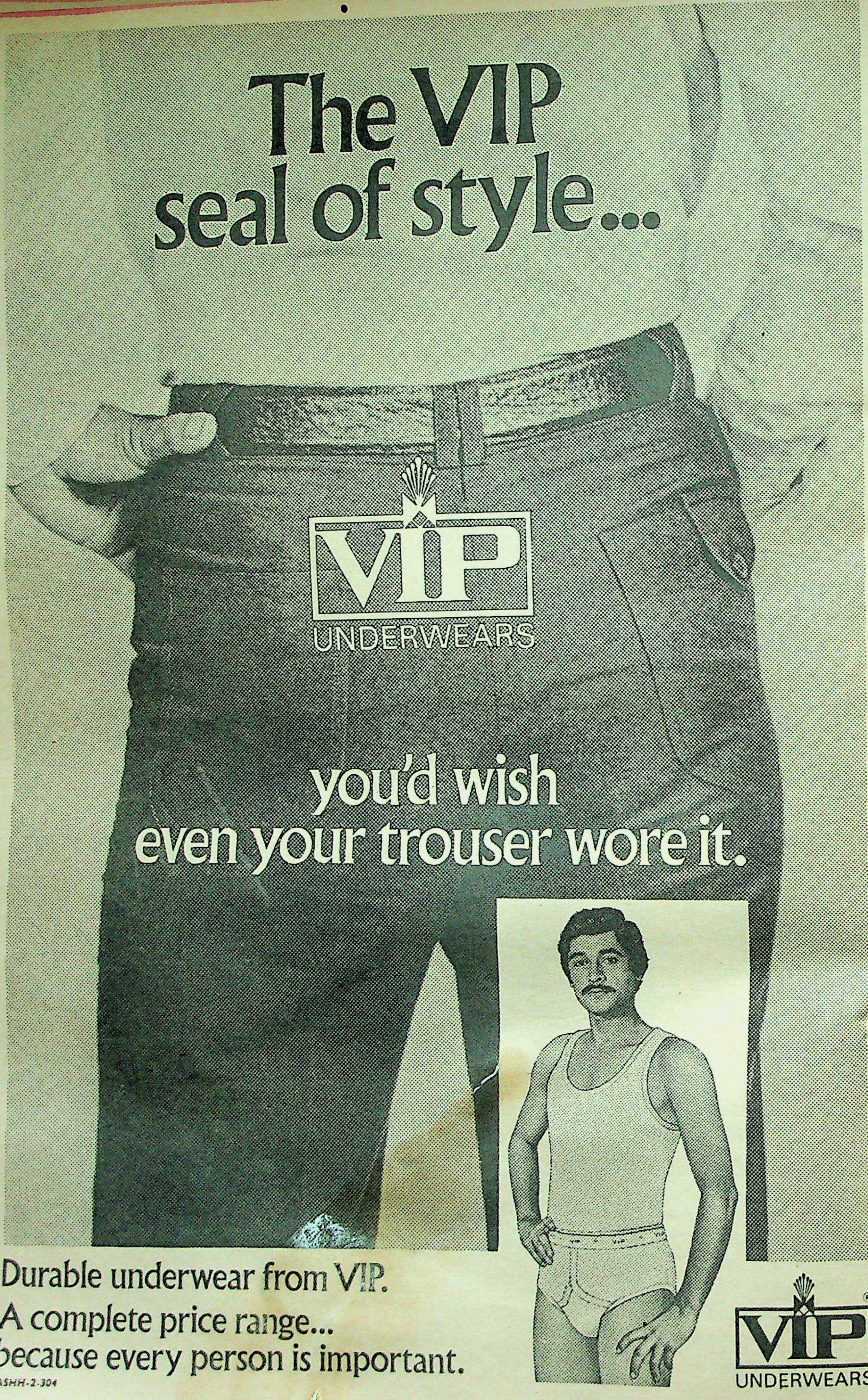
Another totally fraudulent propaganda is that the RSS engineers communal riots agains Muslims. Not a shred of evidence has been produced to back up this charge. Recently, Prof Aloo J. Dastur, a Parsi political scientist, resigned from the Minorites Commission citing the fraudulent propaganda. No doubt individual RSS members might have been involved in these riots, but so have individuals of other organisations with avowed secular labels. Communalism is the poisonous legacy of history. It lurks in the heart of every Indian. I recall that, when I married a Parsi girl, there was such a ruckus, surprisingly from liberal quarters. Within the RSS, this question has never been raised—even as a joke. In an RSS *shakha*, no one is ever asked his caste or even his religion. Mr Zafer Sharif, a Congress (I) MP from Karnataka, attended RSS *shakhas* for three years without anyone questioning him. Later his own community discovered the fact and ostracised him.

Perhaps, when an individual RSS worker is found indulging in communalism, the organisation should publicly disown him. But a strong sense of brotherhood coupled with the "siege psychology" prevents them from doing so openly. I know that, internally, such individuals are raked over the coals. But, even here, how far can the RSS go? The definition of a *Swayamsevak* is so wide that numerous individuals have one time or another passed through shakha drills. **For example, Om Mehta, Vidya Charan Shukla and Vasant Sathe have undergone more RSS training than I have.** Does it mean that the RSS can be held responsible for the Emergency? An organisation so large as the RSS is bound to suck in a small percentage of dishonourable elements and one cannot paint the entire organisation black for it. In fact the onus is on the accusers to provide concrete evidence to show that the RSS is in fact a mischievous organisation. When I read Atal Behari Vajpayee's article in the *Indian Express* that the onus is instead on the RSS to satisfy its wild accusers, I could not help saying: *et tu Brute*.

I would urge my Janata Party colleagues to end chasing the windmill of dual membership. For the RSS is here to stay.



THE LATE CHIEF OF THE RSS, Madhavrao Sadashivrao Golwalkar (above). *"Bad public relations is the problem with the RSS," according to the author. "Through its 54 years of persecution and suspicion the organisation has developed a 'siege psychology'."*

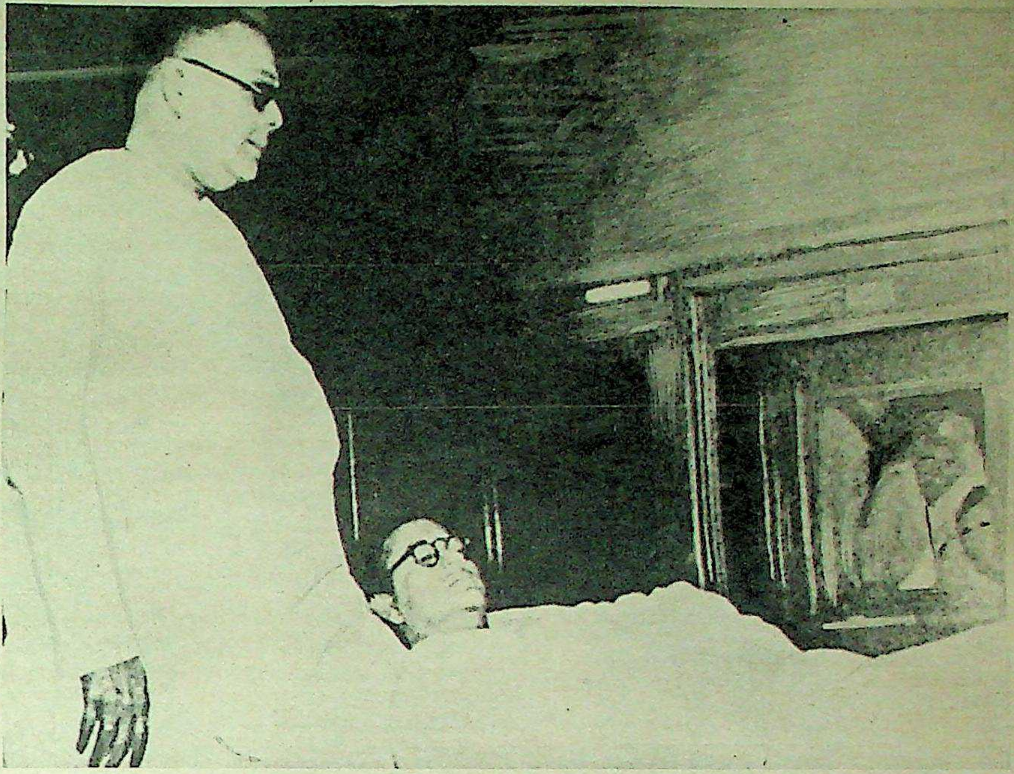

The VIP
seal of style...
VIP
UNDERWEARS
you'd wish
even your trouser wore it.
Durable underwear from VIP.
A complete price range...
because every person is important.
CASHH-2-304
VIP
UNDERWEARS

The RSS And Netaji

"The RSS leadership had no clear concept of a free India in terms of the concrete reality of its teeming masses. Thus the RSS was never in the mainstream of the national struggle for freedom."

Going back to the genesis of the party and its founder's attitudes, a former RSS member explains the isolated, closed-in mentality that even led to a refusal to have any dealings with Subhas Chandra Bose.

by BALAJI HUDDAR



DID NETAJI ADMIRE THE RSS? He had made enquiries about it and, after the Tripuri Congress in 1939, had tried to meet its leader. But it was widely said in RSS circles that Netaji had praised the RSS, calling it a "national necessity". Above: *Subhas Chandra Bose, who was ailing at the time, on his way to the Tripuri Congress, of which he was President. With him is his brother, Sarat Chandra Bose.*

In the present debate on dual loyalty in the Janata Party, the focus is exclusively on the RSS as an organisation. To understand th eexact place and the role that the RSS is playing and is likely to continue to play in the future, we should direct our attention to its genesis.

After the death, in August 1920, of Lokamanya Tilak, Mahatma Gandhi emerged as the undisputed leader of the national movement. He promised swaraj within a year, through non-violent non-cooperation.

The demand for the restoration of Khilafat had brought maulanas and maulvis into the mainstream of the national struggle. Gandhi took the Indian masses by storm.

Dr Hedgewar had returned to Nagpur after receiving a doctor's diploma from the National Medical College in Calcutta in the year 1916. In Calcutta he had established contacts with some secret organisations. I was myself initiated into the local revolutionary organisation by the late V. V. Kelkar, an elderly advocate of Nagpur High Court, in 1918. Though we called it a revolutionary organisation, it resembled more a secret conspiratorial group of young men.

Mass Leader

The advent of Gandhiji as a mass leader had its impact on these revolutionary groups. The secret organisation was divided between those who believed in non-violent action and those who advocated violent revolutionary action. This revolutionary action group which controlled the secret organisation could not sustain free thought, however genuine. There was a danger of cracks and fissures and an atmosphere of suspicion and doubt prevailed.

The failure of the national movement to win swaraj in a year was disastrous, to say the least. The foundation on which the movement was built was Hindu-Muslim unity. The links that were established so far were snapped. The era of riots and murders began. Maulana Mohammad Ali stressed that, to him, any Muslim, whatever his moral character, was a greater comrade than Gandhi. The engines of reaction began to work full time.

The RSS was conceived in these circumstances and we should understand the social climate that prevailed in the formative period: 1922-1925. We should also understand the mental make-up of Dr Hedgewar, who was brought up in a conspiratorial organisation, believing in armed struggle by secret means. The RSS leadership, including Dr Hedgewar, had no clear concept of a free India in terms of the concrete reality of its teeming masses. Thus the RSS was never in the mainstream of the national struggle for freedom. It merely harked back to the past glory of Hindu culture.

The pattern of the struggle for freedom was on the model of Maharashtra's hero Shivaji and his guru Ramdas who was raised to the status of Rashtraguru. The movement's flag was the crimson-coloured *Bhagava Zenda*. The symbol and organisational paraphernalia were set up and the nucleus began to expand and grow. Herein we have all the prerequisites of a movement for Hindu revivalism, based on the historic pattern of the Marathas' struggle against the Mughals. This is not Hindu renaissance.

It has been argued that Dr Hedgewar had joined Gandhi's movement in 1920 and was jailed. This is true; but it should not be regarded as a sign of his faith in mass action. It was, rather, to demonstrate that they were as unafraid of imprisonment as any other patriot having faith in a mass movement.

This segregation from the mainstream of the national struggle gave birth to ideologies unconnected with the actual socio-economic problems of the masses. There were no open debates or polemics as were witnessed at the end of the nineteenth century in Europe.

It would be useful to narrate how, on a few occasions, I had a glimpse of the working of Dr Hedgewar's mind. In 1928, I think, I had the temerity to suggest that the ceremonial Dassera parade of the RSS through Nagpur city should be open to members and volunteers of other *vyayamshalas* in Nagpur. The question of their flags naturally arose. Let them come in uniform and with their respective flags, I said. We, as conveners, should lead the procession with our *Bhagava zenda*. Doctorsaheb did not approve of my suggestion and rejected it outright.

No Constitution

On another occasion—I suppose it was in 1939—after my return from Europe, I casually suggested that we had not evolved any constitution to regulate and direct the organisation. The purpose, methods and direction of the organisation should be known to our volunteer members. I acquainted him with the work of political commissars in the International Brigade in Spain, where I was a humble official. He got agitated and drew a written piece of paper from the almirah and

→

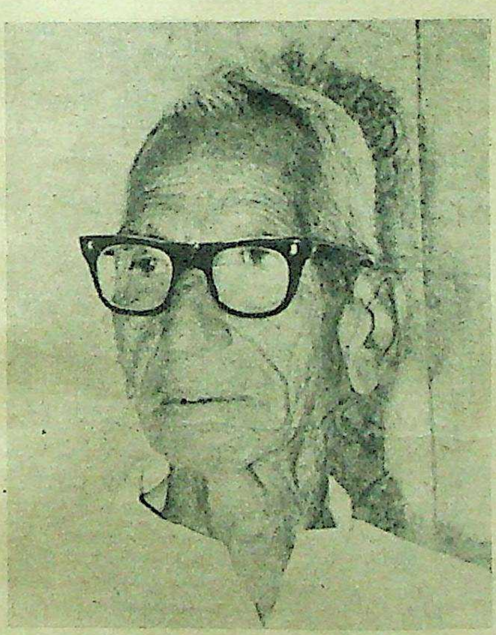
put it before me, saying: "You know this paper, I am sure."

I saw the paper and read it out. It gave the name of the organisation. It named different ceremonials which were meticulously observed—Guru Purnima, Dassera with a military parade, Raksha Bandhan and summer classes. I suggested that this did not make a constitution for the organisation. Then I stopped the conversation, knowing it was foolish to say anything more.

There was one more occasion when he unfolded the working of his inner mind to me in a strange way. I had some contacts, though not of an intimate nature, with Netaji Subhas Bose. He knew me as a soldier in the International Brigade and of my very personal and long-standing relationship with Dr Hedgewar. I happened to be in Bombay after the Tripuri Congress where Netaji submitted his resignation from the Congress presidentship. One evening, he called me to his place in Bombay. One Mr Shah, with whom I was not acquainted, was with him. Netaji asked me if I would be his emissary to Dr Hedgewar, with whom he would like to have a talk. He asked me to go to Nasik, where Dr Hedgewar was spending the summer with Babasaheb Ghatate, a rich *sowcar* landlord of Nagpur. Mr Shah was to accompany me.

Too Ill To Talk

In Nasik, Babasaheb greeted me warmly and enquired about our mission. I told him that we had come to see Doctorsaheb. Mr Shah remained outside and I was ushered into the room where Doctorsaheb was joking and laughing with some youngsters—all volunteers of the RSS. At my request, the volunteers withdrew. I broached the subject of my visit to him: "Netaji is very anxious to have talks with you, but the purpose is not known to me." I explained that I was not in Netaji's confidence.



THE AUTHOR, G. M. Huddar, was first General Secretary of the RSS from 1926 to 1930. He was jailed from 1931 to 1935 for participation in the "Balaghat Dacoity". In 1936, he went to Europe to study, was influenced by Marxism and joined the International Brigade to fight on the Republican side in the Spanish Civil War. He returned to India in 1938 and left the RSS shortly after his attempt to arrange a meeting between Netaji and Dr Hedgewar.

Doctorsaheb protested that he had been in Nasik as he was ill and was suffering from some unknown malady. I entreated him not to give up this chance of an interview with a great leader of the Congress and the nationalist force in India, but he would not pay heed to me. He protested all through that he was too ill to have a talk. I suggested to him that one Mr Shah was with me and it would be only right and advisable that he should tell him about his genuine difficulty which, after all, was only physical illness of a kind. Besides, it would help to remove any misgivings about me. Otherwise Netaji might suspect that I had a hand in sabotaging the interview. Shrewd as he was, he took the hint and stretched himself out on the bed, saying: "Balaji, I am really very very ill and cannot stand even the strain of a short interview. Please don't..."

As I left the room, the RSS volunteers entered and laughter broke out again. That was that. So far as I was concerned, it proved to be the last straw on the camel's back.

We returned to Bombay the same night. Meeting Netaji, I retailed to him the entire course of our conversation, fruitless as it proved. Thus ended the episode. This was before Netaji left India for Germany. Let it not be understood that I was in any way a confidant of Netaji. Not at all. We had come together and that was all.

It was generally whispered in RSS circles, even to my knowledge, that Netaji had a soft corner for and an appreciation of the RSS as an organisation. On a certain occasion, when passing through Nagpur by train to Wardha, he had enquired about the RSS, which he had observed parading from the window of the train. It was said that he praised the organisation, expressing his delight and suggesting that something like this was a national necessity.

Isolated

It was now clear to me that the RSS was completely isolated from the mainstream of the national movement. The new slogan was: "Organisation for organisation's sake." To be organised as Hindus was in itself regarded as beneficial and useful.

During the summer classes, there were discourses on the past glory of Hindus. No burning national problems were ever discussed or engaged their attention. The organisation moved round itself. Collectively they were responsible to nobody, individually one could join any political party. Right or wrong, correct or incorrect action or deed had no collective significance or ethos. If any good accrued from any act of an individual, the organisation and its leaders would share the credit. If something untoward emerged, the responsibility was that of the individual who had attempted it. Collectively the RSS could do no wrong.

Even in the hallowed *Baudhika* (study circles) the glorious past of Hindus was narrated. There was nothing like a critical examination of our history. How did great people like our ancients tolerate

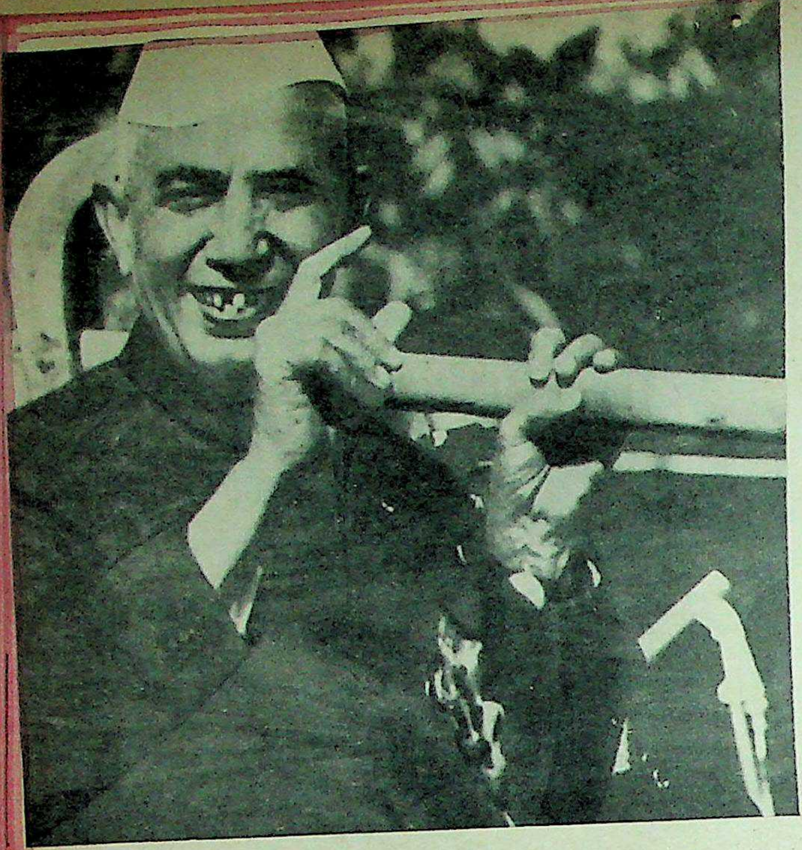


A CLOSED MIND. Dr Hedgewar, founder of the RSS, could not tolerate criticism of his organisation or attempts to widen its base.

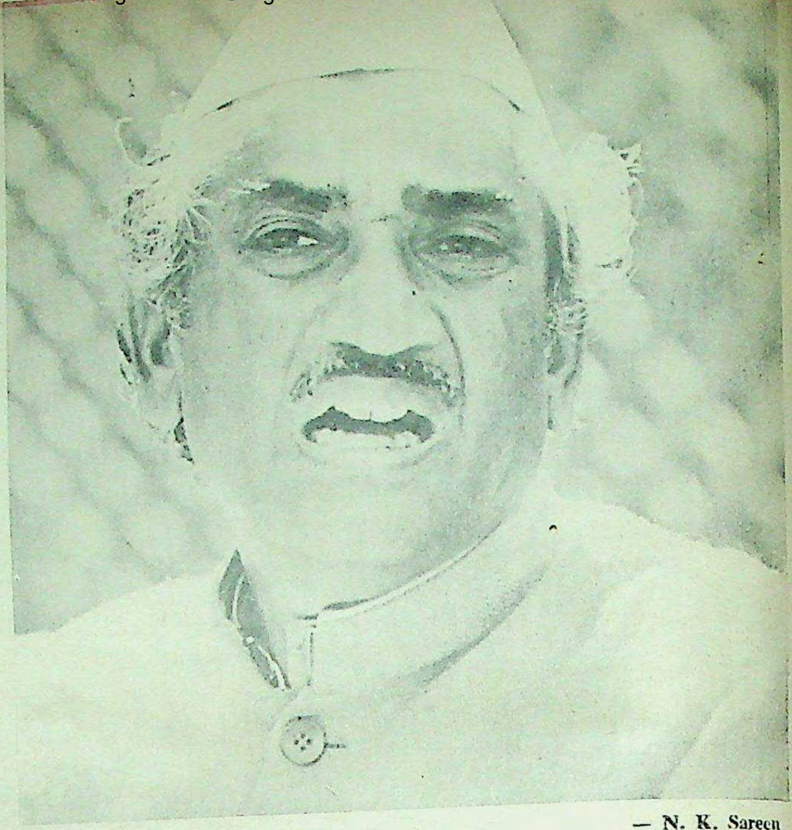
domination by other people for centuries? Why did industrial civilisation have its birth in Europe? What is the difference between Revivalism and Renaissance? You could never hope to talk on these or similar problems with any RSS leader, nor could you have any dialogue with them.

From the very beginning of the RSS, as an organisation, Dr Hedgewar tried to maintain its independent identity. Even though he subscribed to the aims and objects of the Hindu Mahasabha, he refused to allow the RSS to become an appendage of the Mahasabha. Even during December 1938, during the session of the All-India Hindu Mahasabha, I was asked by Doctorsaheb to speak to volunteers of the RSS in their December camp to advocate the independent identity of the RSS as an organisation. I faithfully carried out his command.

After that occasion, I had a short discussion-cum-controversy with Doctorsaheb. I brought it to his notice that the RSS remained a static organisation and that it did not develop into a dynamic movement, while we knew that it was the dynamism of a movement alone that made an organisation powerful—otherwise it degenerated into a *samsthan*. The RSS had to guard against this danger which helped the growth of complacency and self-righteousness. My words fell on deaf ears and all my efforts to woo the Sarsanghchalak came to naught. Thus ended a chapter in my life.



— Raj Puri



— N. K. Sareen

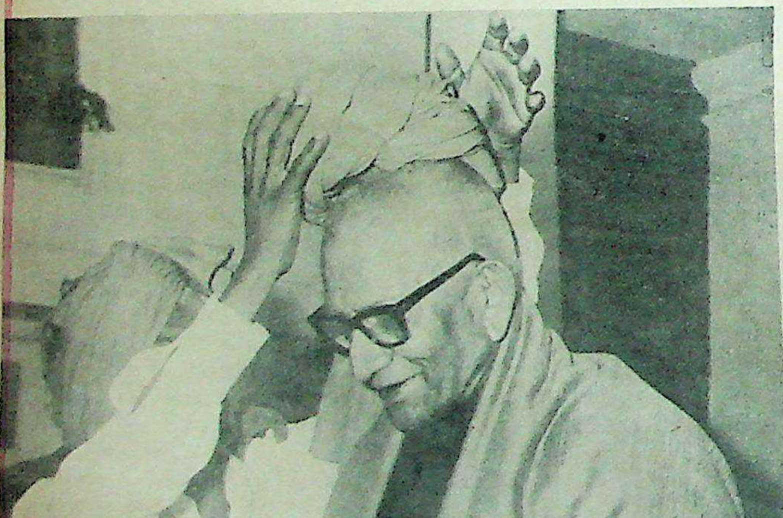
I CAN SHOULDER THE FARMER'S BURDEN BY MYSELF. The CFD, led by H. N. Bahuguna (right), which was to have joined the new party, the Lok Dal, stayed away from the convention called to form it by Charan Singh (left). Mr Bahuguna's offer to be only an ally was not acceptable to the Janata (S). The two sides later made conciliatory moves. In the speeches at the convention, the main targets of attack were Mrs Gandhi's authoritarianism, the Janata's communalism and the "jute press" which was seen as an ally of these forces and with a vested interest in preventing Charan Singh's return to power. Apart from the Janata (S), the other members of the Lok Dal are a section of Socialists and the Orissa Janata Party.

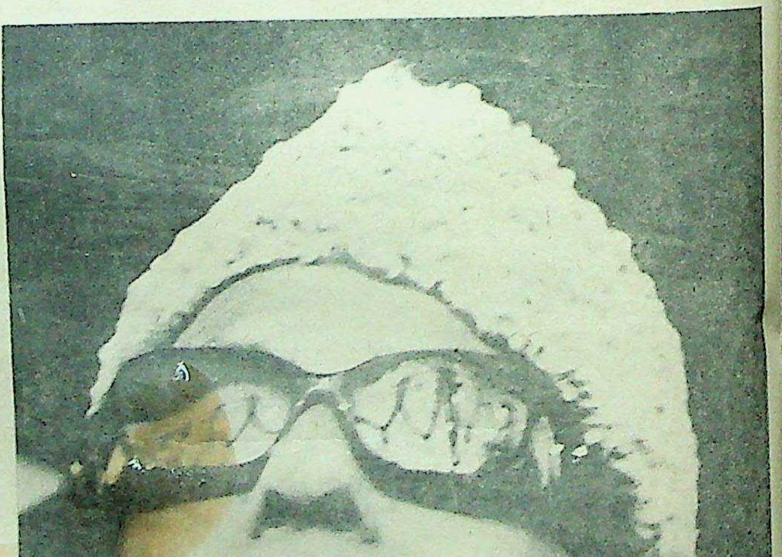
Happenings

"WHAT ROLE HAVE YOU FOR ME?" Former Prime Minister Morarji Desai and Tamil Nadu Chief Minister M. G. Ramachandran have agreed to a poll alliance between the Janata and the AIADMK. MGR parried questions whether this meant that the AIADMK-Janata (S) understanding would be terminated; nor was a commitment given on whether the two AIADMK Ministers would be pulled out of Charan Singh's Caretaker Government.

— Raj Puri

— N. K. Sareen







— N. K. Sareen

have joined the
offer to be only
, the main targets
se forces and with
Dal are a section of

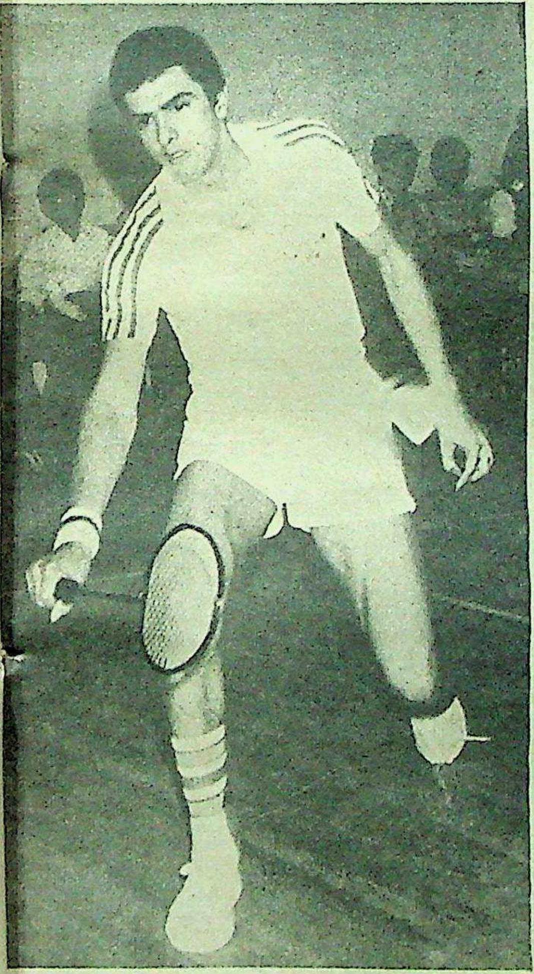
andran have agreed
-Janata (S) under-
of Charan Singh's

— N. K. Sareen





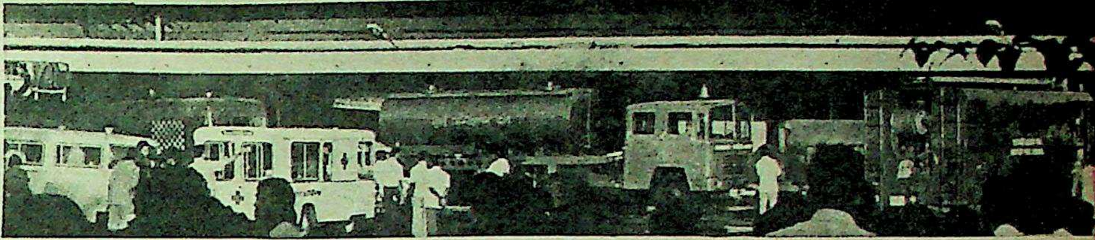
"I'M KEEN." When she says this, Dean means only an introduction, not an inclination. Miss Keen, like our own more modest home-grown beauties, is fond of "designing and interior decoration".



—Prabhakar Shirodkar

OUR BADMINTON "LIGHT". Prakash Padukone won the World's First Open Badminton Tournament at London's Royal Albert Hall, but could not get the £3,000 prize money, since he had not declared himself a professional. He later announced his decision to become a "licensed" player. Meanwhile, our badminton authority has said it will see that the £3,000 goes back to Prakash.

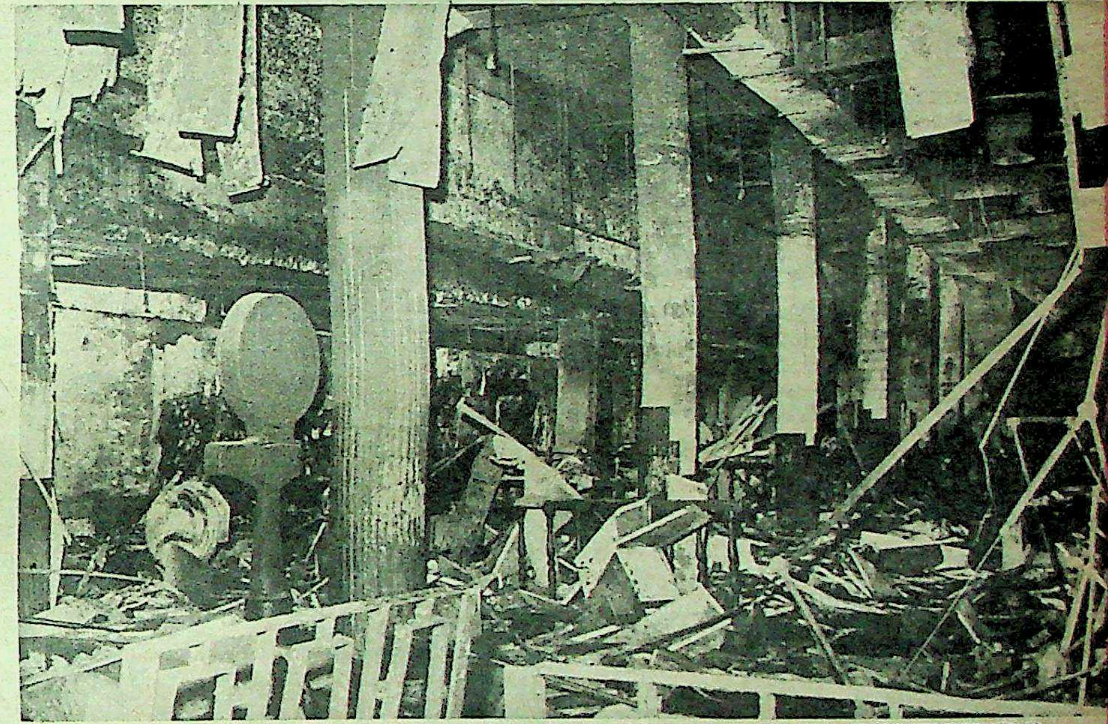




—Michael Rodrigues

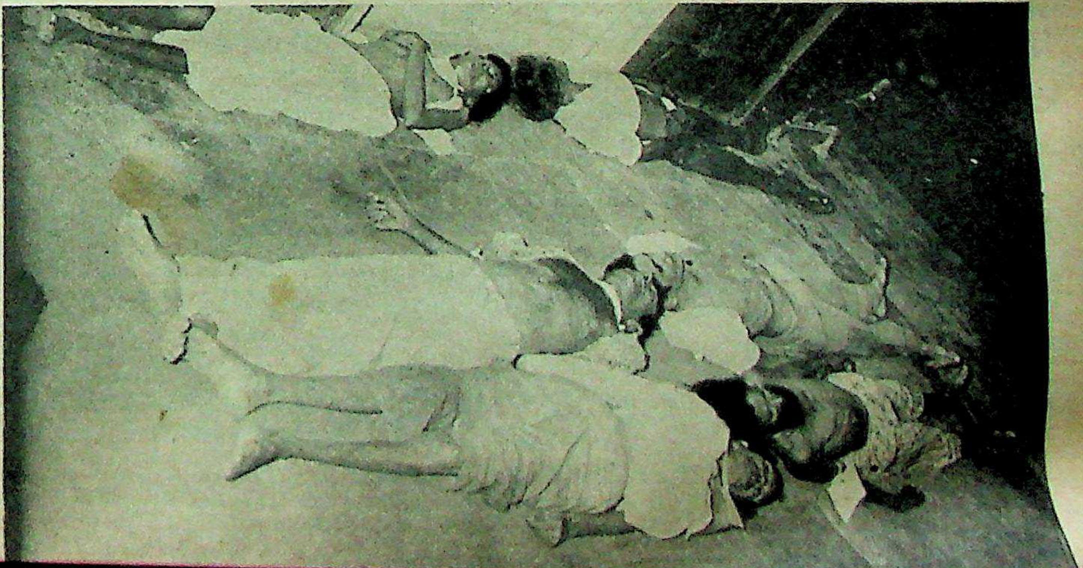
A TERMINAL FIRE. The ground floor of the terminal building at Bombay's International Airport was gutted in a fire (above and below) believed to have been sparked off by welding work. A woman and her two daughters were asphyxiated. Services were totally suspended for two days. Meanwhile, Air Marshal P. C. Lal is reportedly to be eased out as Chairman of Air-India and Indian Airlines due to "unsatisfactory functioning" of the two airlines.

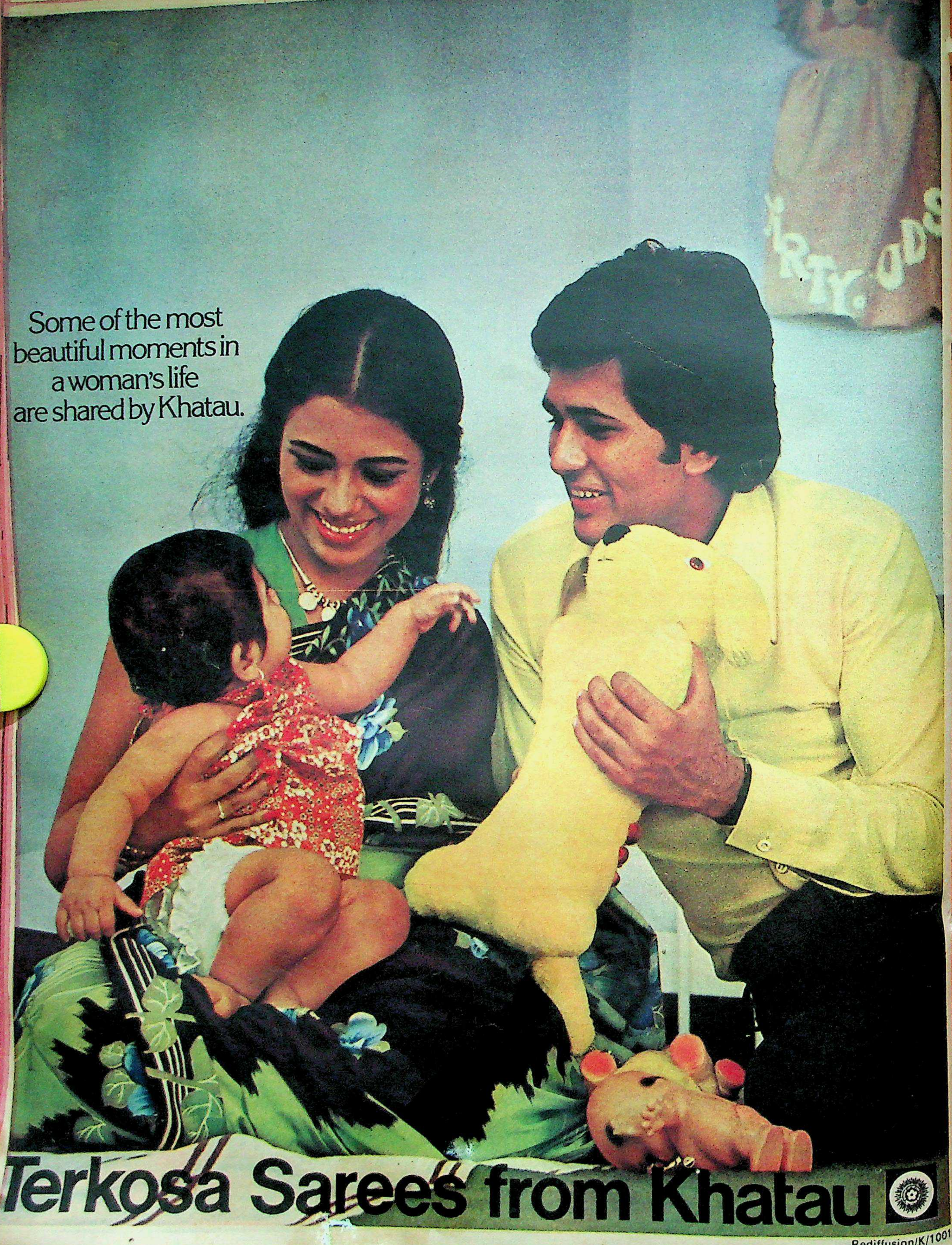
—R. N. Vernekar



NO PROHIBITION FOR DEATH. At least 38 people died after consuming the illicit brew, "latha", in Baroda. Unofficial sources put the toll at 50. A dozen others went totally or partially blind. Six constables were among those affected. A departmental inquiry has been ordered into whether the tragedy was caused by police lethargy in enforcing Prohibition. In 1977, 100 people died of "latha" poisoning in Ahmedabad.

—Shanti Bhavsar




Some of the most
beautiful moments in
a woman's life
are shared by Khatau.
Terkosa Sarees from Khatau
Rediffusion/K/1001

Have We Forgotten Tibet?

For us Tibet is a "life-and-death question", says the author. For the Americans and the Russians it is a secondary issue—the Chinese military occupation of Tibet "never seriously threatened American security interests", nor was the annexation of Tibet "an immediate threat to the Soviet Union".

by MADHU LIMAYE



TIBETANS DEMONSTRATE IN NEW DELHI. Below, *IN THEIR FESTIVE GARMENTS.*



The greatest tragedy that can befall a people is not so much the loss of their freedom as the fact that all mankind should forget that they have lost it. This is exactly what has happened to Tibet and its people. They have been under Chinese rule for nearly three decades. In the fifties and early sixties, at any rate, the Tibetan issue was somehow kept alive. The people of India took at that time a keen interest in the fate of the Tibetan people, and the world too remained aware of the reprehensible Chinese efforts to sinify Tibet.

The Government of India, guided by Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru and Dr K. M. Panikkar, our then Ambassador to the People's Republic of China, unfortunately accepted the theory that Tibet was under Chinese suzerainty. This the Chinese interpreted to mean that *India accepted Chinese sovereignty over Tibet and agreed to treat Tibet as a part of China.*

There was a lot of hair-splitting over the words suzerainty and sovereignty which, as a matter of fact, was a distinction without a difference. What the word probably sought to convey was that Tibet should be autonomous, free from interference by the Central Government. However, this word did not correctly describe the *de facto* international status which Tibet enjoyed at that time. Historically, Tibet was never a part of China and the theory of Chinese suzerainty was invented by the British to keep the Czarist Russian influence out of this sensitive area and, under cover of Chinese suzerainty, establish their virtual protectorate over Tibet.

China's Military Power

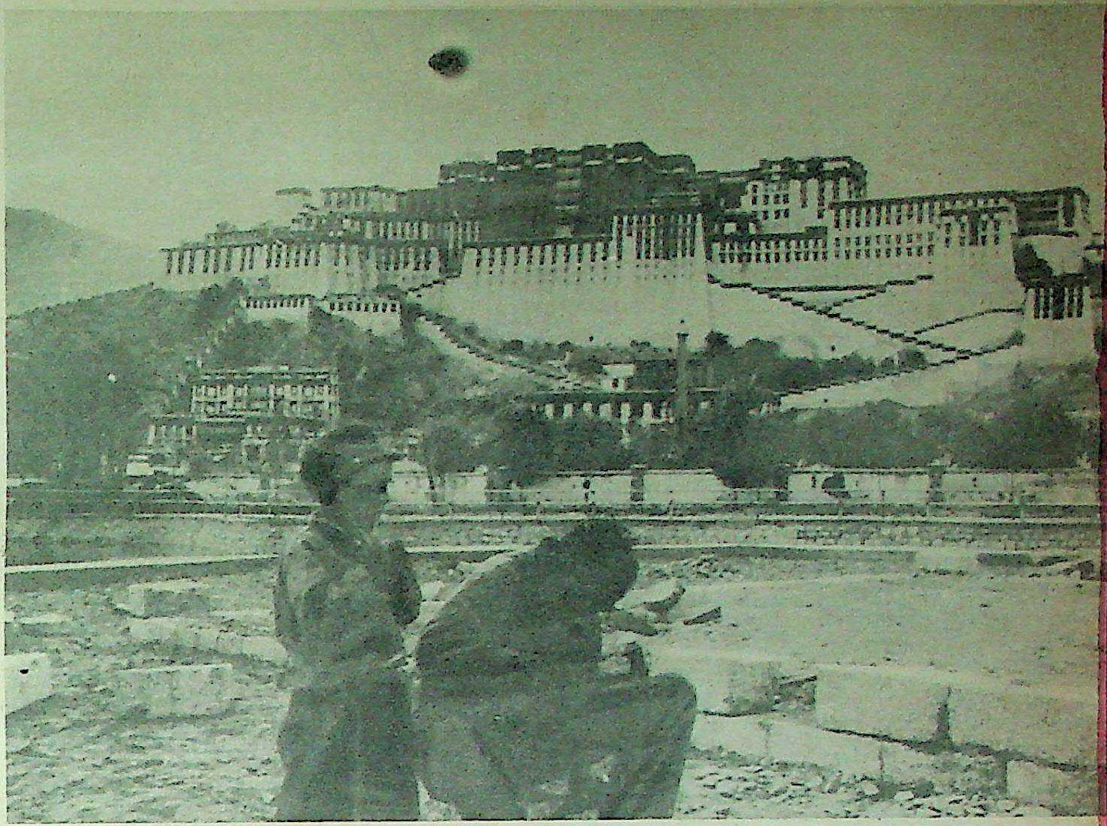
The establishment of Chinese dominance over Tibet transformed our strategic situation. Never before in the long history of these two countries had they common frontiers. The so-called tribute which the countries bordering on China paid to the Chinese emperor did not affect the strategic situation in these areas. There was virtually no control exercised over them by Peking, and these countries remained absolutely sovereign and independent states.

But with the setting up of a Communist Government in China a qualitative change took place in the strategic situation. The new Government was not a highly centralised Government relative to the past central administrations under Chinese emperors. Its new Government was efficient and ruthless. It had embarked on a course of industrialisation which was bound to result sooner or later in the modernisation of its armed forces. This is exactly what is happening now, →

and the "four modernisations" drive—even if partially successful —will make China a formidable military power.

The policy-makers in India did not take into account the implications of direct Chinese rule over Tibet. Consider the observation of Owen Lattimore that "the passages for the invasion of India by land lie along the North-West Frontier. On the north-east the mountain barriers dividing India from Central Asia and Tibet are so high and wide that military invasion need not be feared. One of the chief incentives for the exploration of the Pamirs, the Karakoram and Tibet that was conducted at the end of the 19th century was the fear that there might exist a route that could be used by artillery and wheeled transport. Once this fear was laid the North-East Frontier could be considered dead, and the only necessity was to keep it dead".

This observation is not valid as the events in the last three decades have conclusively shown. The northern frontier of India is no longer dead, it is very much alive. The Indian policy-makers were probably influenced by concepts similar to Owen Lattimore's ideas which were quite current in the pre-freedom days. They, therefore, failed to establish forward posts in India's borderlands and otherwise firm up these areas through a network of communications, effective policing, social reforms and economic development.



POTALA, THE PALACE OF THE DALAI LAMA

The result was that the long neglect of these borderlands gave an opportunity to the Chinese to nibble at Indian territories. The Indian authorities awoke to the danger very late, and when they adopted the policy of effectively occupying Indian border areas there was an armed clash resulting in the disastrous war of 1962. After India's defeat the question of Tibet was progressively pushed to the background, and I am afraid if effective steps are not taken the Indians would soon forget Tibet completely.

Plaything of Great Powers

In international affairs Tibet has been a plaything of great powers. Since the Americans were hostile to the Chinese in the fifties and sixties they paid a lot of lip sympathy to Tibet and gave outward support to the aspirations of the Tibetan people and also helped them raise the question of suppression of human rights in Tibet at UN forums. But really speaking the Americans neither cared for Tibetan freedom nor were they serious about helping the liberation movement there. Tibet was for them expendable, a weapon in international power politics. As soon as a new opening to China seemed possible, Mr Kissinger and Mr Nixon seized it with alacrity and the Tibetan problem became an embarrassment for the Americans and they dropped it like a hot potato.

Since there was a firm alliance between China and the Soviet Union in the fifties and since the Chinese leaders were then talking about "heavily leaning" on the Soviet Union, the Soviet Union did not say anything about the Chinese attempt to grab Tibet. Having fortified their position in Mongolia and secured from both the Americans and the Chinese acceptance of the position of the Mongolian People's Republic as a sovereign independent state, the Russians did not bother about the fate of Turkestan and Tibet. Not only this, their supporters in India vociferously backed China and denounced all attempts to organise sympathy and support for the people of Tibet.

Even after the deterioration of relations between the USSR and the People's Republic of China, the Russians did not evince any interest in Tibet, Formosa and other areas. Of late, there has been a slight change in their attitude. As to the Indian Communists they are settled in their old ways of thinking and even now they strongly resent any suggestion that they should change their approach to Tibet. With the intensification of the Sino-Soviet conflict there are bound to be further changes in Soviet policy.

The Dalai Lama has been invited by the Mongolian People's Republic, and I understand that he has accepted the invitation. He would also visit Moscow on his way to Mongolia. The Russians have also started organising Buddhist conferences. For the Americans and the Russians, Tibet at best is a secondary issue, a frill; but for us Indians it is a life-and-death question. The Chinese military occupation of Tibet never seriously threatened American security interests nor was the annexation of Tibet an immediate threat to the Soviet Union. The Chinese were already in control of Turkestan (Sinkiang). Turkestan has of course a common border with Central Asia, but Tibet does not share a common frontier with the Soviet Union.

Of late, that is after the Government of India embarked upon its new China initiative, gullible people have started looking forward to a "not distant day" when the Tibetan refugees would return to Tibet, including the head of the Tibetan people, the Dalai Lama. A batch of Tibetan refugees was sought to be sent to Tibet with positive encouragement from our Government, and it was said that this was the beginning of the return of the entire refugee population to Tibet.

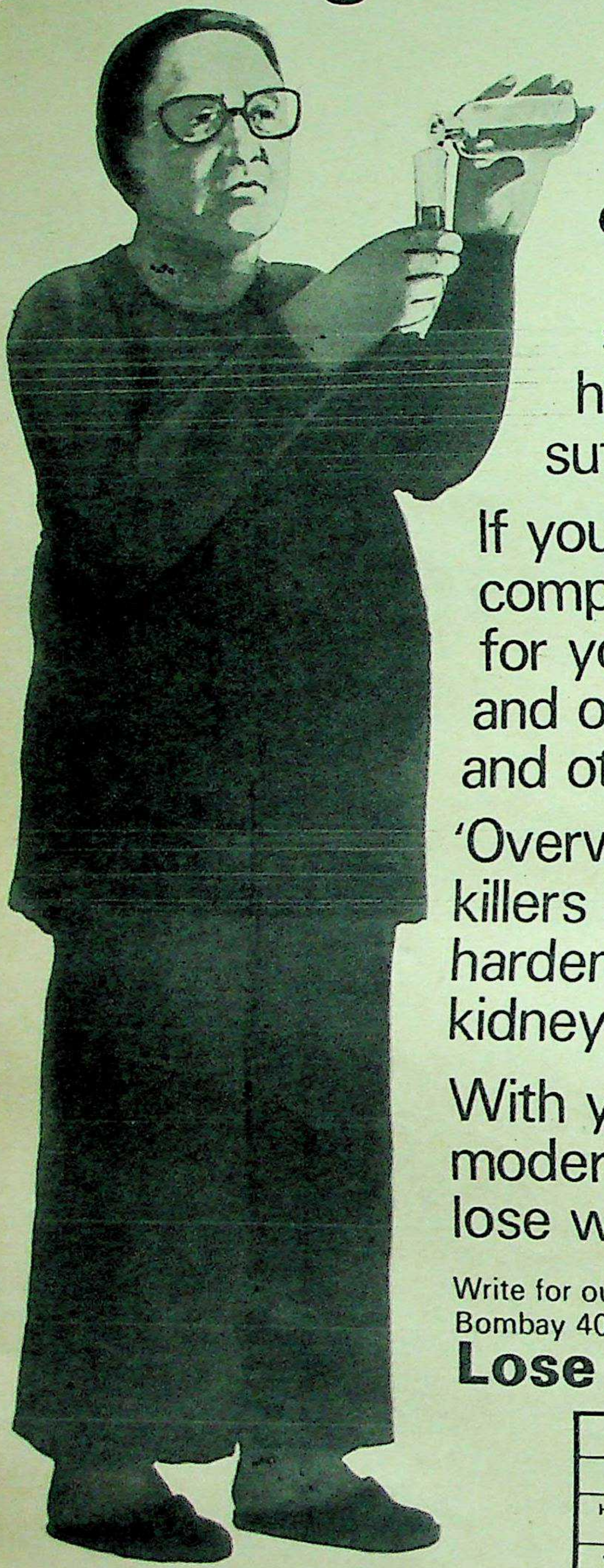
Those who entertained such a hope will now receive a rude shock. There was a report in *The Times of India*, May 20, that the exiled Tibetans' first "planned trip home in twenty years" had run into a snag. The Chinese have insisted on the visitors applying for visas as nationals of China while the exiles maintained that it was unthinkable for them to agree to it since it would amount to accepting Chinese claims over Tibet.

Rebuff To Tibetan Exiles

Last week when a group of Tibetan refugees applied for visas they were asked to make their request as Chinese nationals since they had no other country's passport. The Chinese Embassy Counsellor told the UNI that they very much wanted the refugees to visit their people but they could not allow them into their country unless they were citizens of an independent country which Tibet was not. The Indian Government issued to Tibetan refugees identity cards which could be used for travel and other such purposes. The Chinese have now bluntly told the Tibetans that they would not countenance this practice. The rebuff to the Tibetan exiles is a sharp reminder that China is not prepared to change its attitude towards the refugees nor relax its control over Tibet.

The original mistake was committed by India in the formative period, 1946-50. Mr Nehru took over as Vice-Chairman of the →

Diabetic?
Overweight doubles your death risk.



Extra weight and diabetes are a deadly combination. Mild diabetics double their death risk if 5% to 14% heavier than they should be. Mortality is 10 times higher among stout persons suffering from acute diabetes.

If you do not have diabetes, don't be complacent. Check the chart below for your normal weight-range. If over 35 and overweight, you're inviting diabetes and other life-shortening afflictions.

'Overweights' attract other killers like high blood pressure, hardening arteries, heart attacks, a stroke, kidney failure and gall stones.

With your doctor's guidance, a safe, modern medicine can now help you lose weight.

Write for our free booklet "Overweight and You" to P.B. No. 9913, Bombay 400018.

Lose weight now...fat can be fatal.

Desirable Weights—Medium Frame			
Men		Women	
Height * cm	Weight kg	Height * cm	Weight kg
163	56-62	150	45-50
165	58-63	152	46-51
168	59-65	155	47-53
170	61-67	157	49-54
173	63-69	160	50-55
175	65-71	163	51-57
178	66-73	165	53-59
180	68-75	168	55-61

* Heights include heel size 2.5 cm for men and 5 cm for women.

Consult your doctor. He knows best.

Issued in the interest of public health by

WOCKHARDT

(Makers of quality medicines)

Wockhardt Private Limited
Dr. Annie Besant Road
Bombay 400 018

daCunha-W

Viceroy's Executive Council and External Affairs Member in September 1946. His first major initiative was to convene an Asian Relations Conference in New Delhi in early 1947. Invitations were sent to the Government of Tibet despite protests from the Chinese nationalist Chiang Kai-shek Government. A Tibetan delegation participated in the conference as an independent entity and displayed its own flag.

There was no direct Chinese rule over Tibet in historical times; it was the Mongol and the Manchus, themselves non-Chinese, who established their ascendancy over China and Tibet. Earlier the Tibetans themselves had invaded China. The Manchu emperors sent their armies into Tibet and established an amban there. This amban never interfered in the internal administration of the country and, the sovereignty of the Tibetan Government was not affected in practice. In the late 19th century and early 20th century, Tibet completely shook off Chinese control and declared its independence. That it signed treaties with independent sovereign states was a clear acknowledgement of the fact that these states conceded the right of the Tibetan Government to conclude treaties.

Attribute of Sovereignty

Making treaties and entering into external relations with other sovereign states is certainly an important attribute of sovereignty and this attribute the Tibetan nation possessed in the first half of this century. It was on the basis of this *de facto* position that the Tibetans were invited to the Asian Relations Conference. During the formative period mentioned above, the Chinese were in the grip of a civil war, and this had provided an opportunity to India to help consolidate Indian administration and organise effective patrolling in our frontier areas, consolidate Tibetan independence and strengthen democracy in the border states of Nepal and Bhutan. This opportunity was not seized.

India entertained illusions about the Chinese Communists, although leading personalities of the Indian freedom movement had read Edgar Snow's book, *Red Star Over China*. In this book, says the author, Mao Tse-tung had told him (on July 23, 1936), in response to a question, that "the relationship between Outer Mongolia and the Soviet Union, now and in the past, has always been based on the principle of complete equality. When the people's revolution has been victorious in China, the Outer Mongolian republic will automatically become a part of the Chinese federation, at its own will. The Mohammedan and Tibetan peoples, likewise, will form autonomous republics attached to the China federation. The unequal treatment of national minorities as practised by Kuomintang can have no part in the Chinese programme, nor can it be part of the programme of any democratic republic".

It is therefore astonishing that the Government of India should not have pre-empted attempts to seize Tibet or at least organised resistance to these attempts and consolidated India's hold in all bordering areas falling within Indian territory. It is not as if there was no debate on this question within the Indian Government. Subsequent revelations show that there was some debate. Not only this, Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel, Deputy Prime Minister, felt so strongly about it that he wrote a long letter to Prime Minister Nehru on the subject. However, Sardar Patel did not take this controversy out into the open and even the press representatives did not know about this exchange of letters till this was made public by those responsible for publishing Sardar Patel's correspondence.

Among the public figures it was chiefly Dr Rammanohar Lohia who wrote about the danger of Communist China infiltrating into Tibet—he gave a timely warning to the Government. But so great was the prestige of Prime Minister Nehru then that not only the Communist Party, no other opposition group took up this question strongly in the dominion Parliament or outside. Even the Socialist Party as a whole failed to take active interest in questions concerning these sensitive areas, although Mr Jayaprakash Narayan did take up the Tibetan cause in 1959 after the Dalai Lama took refuge in India.

Dr Lohia desired that infiltration of Communist China into Tibet should be curbed and that progressive forces should be encouraged in Nepal, Bhutan and Sikkim. He actively supported the struggle of the Nepal people against the rule of Ranas and other feudal elements. However, the Government of India continued to support the *status quo* in Nepal, Bhutan and Sikkim, and did not take any interest in Tibetan affairs even when the Chinese threat was looming large. They were under the traditional influence of British ideas concerning Tibet and had given up Tibetan freedom as a lost cause. So great was the indifference about the northern frontier that the Indian Government was unaware that units of the Chinese liberation army had marched into Tibet after violating Indian territory in the Aksai Chin area.

Not Reconciled To Chinese Rule

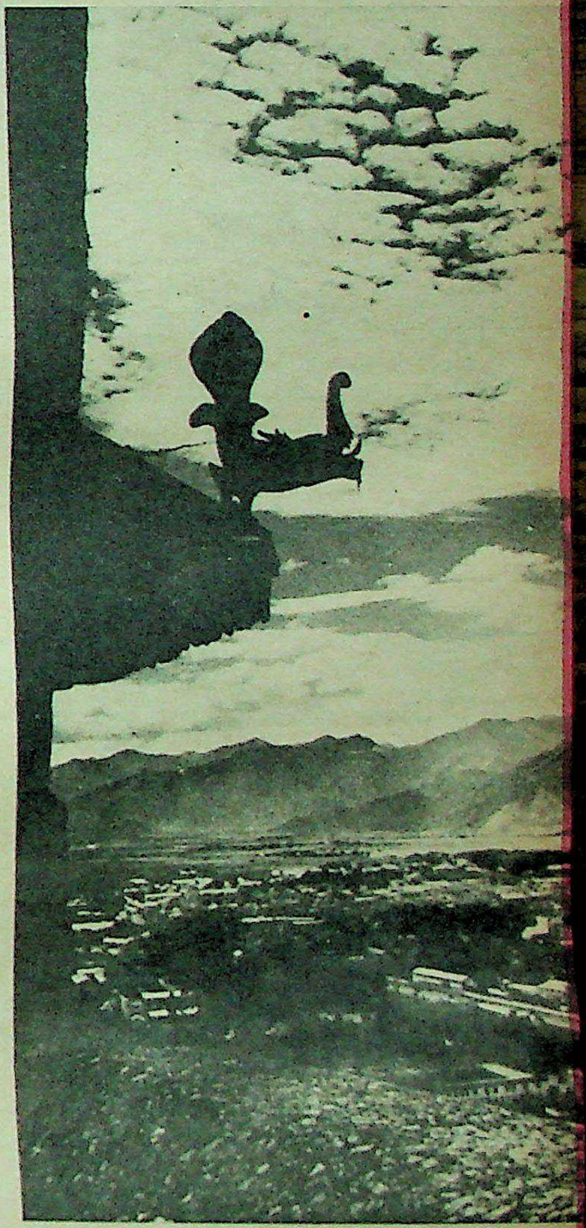
The question of Tibet, let me state again, cannot be deemed to have been settled finally. The Tibetan people are not reconciled to Chinese rule—that they may not at the moment be very restive or on the verge of rebellion is beside the point. The Poles and Irish suffered a similar fate for centuries, but ultimately Poland regained its independence and, although the Irish were not able to bring the whole of Ireland under the Irish Free State, they have today a sovereign state of their own and they are continuing the fight for reunification of Ireland in the Ulster areas themselves.

It is only the ceaseless efforts of the Tibetan people, outside sympathy and support, plus the conjunction of favourable historical events that will enable Tibet to realise its aspirations. The Americans may talk of human rights and freedom but to them strategic considerations are paramount. They have made up with China, not because human rights have become safe in that country or because China does not practise national oppression. It is simply because the United States accords priority to its worldwide struggle against the spread of Soviet influence. It considers China an important ally in this struggle. In furtherance of these strategic interests even the verbal championship of human rights and lip sympathy for this struggle for Tibetan independence has been given up by the Americans.

The Government of India's current attempt to improve relations with China has no objective foundation in fact and is not likely to produce any results. However, I fear that the ill-conceived initiative might damage our vital interests. It will bring demoralisation to the Dalai Lama and his followers. It would also push the Tibetan issue completely into the background.

I believe that the Government of India has a strong case for repudiating the 1954 agreement with China, namely that the Chinese themselves have violated the spirit and letter of the agreement by the military actions which they undertook in 1959 and 1962. As far as the Indian people are concerned why should they toe the Government line and remain tied to the defence of certain stupid mistakes which the predecessor Governments committed?

There is therefore need to mobilise support for a Tibet Independence Conference (Tibet Mukti Sammelan). Such a conference will enable us to focus attention on the plight of the Tibetans in their own homeland, on the problem of "Tibetans in exile" as also to articulate the demand for Tibetan national freedom and win international support for this demand.



A VIEW OF LHASA

All Things Considered

Really, Mrs Gandhi...

I never read a more astounding interview in my life than the one Mrs Indira Gandhi gave to her American psychobiographer and which the WEEKLY published in its September 9-15 issue. Either Mrs Gandhi thinks that this nation suffers from general amnesia and does not remember anything that happened during the Emergency or she is herself suffering from total lack of memory. When asked about excesses, she blandly replied: "What excesses?" You aren't taking us to be fools, are you, Mrs Gandhi? Then she says: "Except for the detention of political persons and press censorship, there was not much that was abnormal. This is like Hitler saying: "Except for five million Jews being sent to the gas chamber, there was not much that was abnormal." Are we to think that detention of several thousand political persons and press censorship are of no consequence? And then again says Mrs Gandhi: ". . . . what are called excesses are happening today, even more so ...." Such as what? As reporters being taken to jail and opponents being beaten up?

Mrs Gandhi makes some even more astounding statements. She says, for instance, that administrators "seem to be very much under the influence of the country where they had studied, whether it is the US or the UK." But what about the administrators who studied only in India? Under whose influence are they, pray? I do not know how many administrators Mrs Gandhi had talked to on a personal basis, but I have talked with dozens of them and I have never known an American-trained administrator taking a US point of view or a British-trained administrator talking the language of Whitehall.

As for what Mrs Gandhi describes haughtily as "the lower section, the clerks and so on", there are more patriots among them than among some of her sycophants. What is most shocking to learn is that Mrs Gandhi thinks Sanjay Gandhi "did not act as if he had official power". According to her, "if people went and spoke to him, he could not help it...." The poor innocent child merely listened. Come off it, Ma'am. Do us the honour of accepting us as intelligent human beings. And, please, in future, listen to radio and TV to know what is happening around you. You may learn something.

Liftman, Liftman Open The Door

Place, Bombay House; scene, top floor, Mr J. R. D. Tata, Mr Jamshed Bhabha, Dr Narayana Menon, Mr S. A. Sabavala and Mr Ravi Shankar are waiting for the lift. The lift comes up. The liftman takes one look at the VIPs and shakes his head. "How many can you take?" asks JRD. "Five, including me," says the liftman firmly. "You can't take all of us?" asks Mr Tata, *Numero Uno* in the Tata empire. "No, sir" says the liftman. "Only four can get in!" Law is law and the liftman was going to make no exception even if the big boss was among the five. Mr Tata thinks for a while. "Very well," he tells the liftman, "you come out and I'll take my friends down!" "I don't mind your flying a Boeing 747 as a pilot, but are we safe with you as a liftman?" queries Dr Menon.

The chairman of the Tata empire takes charge of the ancient hand-operated lift. Dr Menon says a quiet prayer. Pandit Ravi Shankar shuts his eyes. Mr Tata steps in. The lift descends majestically to the ground floor. Like an expert liftman, born to the job, the chairman opens the door for his colleagues to get out. If a job has to be done, it has to be done the right way and Mr Tata is all courtesy. Question: Did Mr Tata bill overtime? Another question: Was he licensed to operate a lift? I think this is a clear case for the Labour Commissioner to query Mr Tata on his infringement of labour laws! First he operates a lift. What won't he do next—given the chance? Do a peon out of his job? Hah?

The National Party

When G. P. Sippy and some "filmi" people called at my office to talk about the new party they had launched, I was frankly sceptical. A new party organised by film stars? The very thought seemed farcical. No one takes film stars seriously; their style of living is not such as to enthuse anyone to vote for them, though M. G. Ramachandran may be an exception. Besides, film stars are rather notorious for not paying income tax or for evading it in many (no doubt legal) ways. Considering that Jagjivan Ram did not pay his income tax for ten years, film stars may say they have in him a patron saint. And they would have a genuine point.

But the fact that it is the film people who are disillusioned with the existing political parties need not put us off. After all, if there is anybody around who can finance a political party, it is our film star. He also has a recognition factor in his favour. I am not sure that our film stars are necessarily well informed or that they have time to devote to Parliament, which is a pretty full-time affair. But let us not forget the fact that the stars have to sweat it out and learn their lines; acting in a film is not exactly



SANJAY GANDHI

a tea party. A terrible amount of hard work goes into it. But I am assured that the National Party is not just a party of disgruntled film stars but one open to those who believe in its manifesto. I have read the party's manifesto and it is a well-thought-out one; considerable effort has gone into it and it reads right.

Those who snigger at film stars might usefully remember that they are citizens like the rest of us who have a role to play in our national life. They do not have to stand for elections. In fact, I understand, they are looking for suitable candidates and I hope they will find a few. What is commendable is that such stars as have lent their moral (and, I hope, financial) support to the founding of the National Party will speak up more strongly than hitherto. They have a lot of things to live down. I hope they will.

Acting is as honourable a profession as journalism or medicine or law and there are bad 'uns among film actors as there are among the rest of us. What appeals to me about the National Party is that at least some film stars are waking up to their duties as citizens when they could well give their lives and times to boozing and chasing girls and otherwise leading flashy lives. I would, in fact, vote for a well-chosen National Party candidate in preference to the jokers set up by others. Don't get disheartened, Mr Sippy. Someone has to make a beginning to set up a new kind of party and there is no reason why it shouldn't be you and your friends in the film world.

Decline Of The Pet Rock

Trend watchers, please note: Rocky Gardens Memorial, a cemetery in Pleasant Hill, California, is offering a $3.79 (about Rs 32) burial service, including a framed death certificate, for those whose pet rocks have expired.

If only our students treated the stones they throw at buses and college windows as pet rocks, they could herald a new revolution in India!

M. V. K.





Inflationary Spiral: Can It Be Contained?

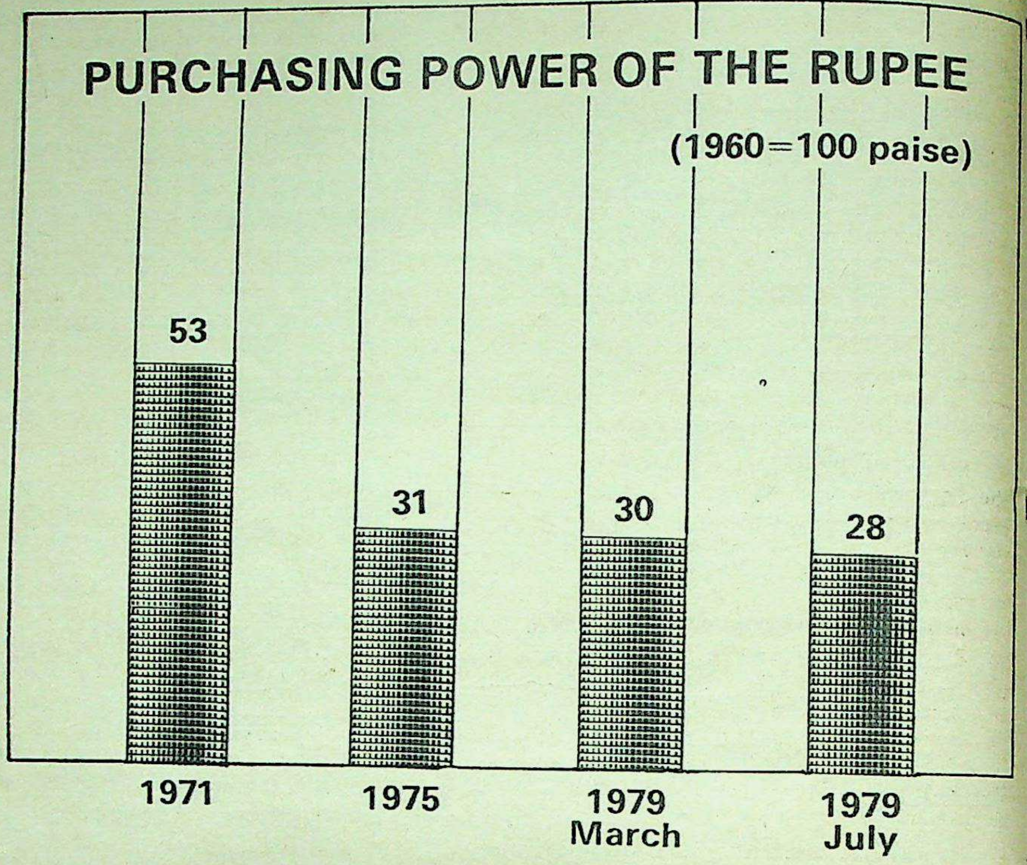
After nearly four years of stability, the economy is once again in the throes of a major inflation. Why have things come to such a pass?

by KAMLA SURI

The situation on the price front is grim with the official wholesale index rising by a whopping 15 per cent within the short span of five months ending August 1979 and by 17 per cent compared to last year.

With a none-too-bright outlook for the current agricultural year, ineffective governmental measures and an inflationary psychosis that feeds on itself, the coming months may witness a serious worsening of the inflationary fever that is now gripping the Indian economy.

After nearly four years of price stability, the economy is once again reeling under the pressures of a double-digit inflation. Price rise was triggered off in March, just after the presentation of the Union Budget, and has been zooming ever since.



Like Medieval Plague

Inflation in India, advancing by nearly 3 per cent per month now, outpaces the rate in many countries. There was a time when it was well under control while other nations were in its vice-like grip. Like some medieval plague the price fever is spreading to all sectors of the economy. The sweep and intensity of the current inflation are playing havoc with the lives and pocketbooks of millions in the country, eroding living standards, penalising thrift and rewarding speculators.

Our economy has suffered periods of inflation; the current bout is, therefore, not a new phenomenon. But, coming as it does in the wake of a series of bumper harvests and huge buffer stocks of the order of 20 to 22 million tonnes of foodgrains and price stability, it poses a paradoxical situation. One may ask: How has inflation recurred when it was well under control during the past 2½ years? What are the factors behind the current inflationary spiral? Is it manageable without the type of emergency we had to go through during 1975-76 and 1976-77?

In technical jargon, inflation ensues when the growth of aggregate supply in the economy falls short of the rate of growth of aggregate demand—i.e. it emanates either from the excess "aggregate demand" related to productive capacity, or wage and other incomes increasing in excess of productivity gains, or both. The former is called "demand-pull" and the latter is "cost-push" inflation. Both these go hand in hand and their mutual reinforcement pushing up prices depends on demand-and-supply elasticity.

A number of factors have worked together for the galloping type of inflation which we are facing today. Initially, it was factors of a "cost-push" variety—of which indirect taxes were mainly responsible for the price rise. Later, an upward revision of administered prices of cement, iron and steel and other non-ferrous metals pushed up the price level. And, recently, it was the upward revision of petroleum products which fuelled inflation.

There is also a very real prospect of a setback on the farm front. This coupled with the inflationary psychosis that has been feeding on itself has provided an additional impetus for the price surge in recent months.

A bout of inflation was inevitable, though the virulent form it has taken in recent months has come as a surprise. First, demand pressures have been building up in the economy while the underlying trend in the growth of real national income as well as the supply management of items in short supply has been less than satisfactory. To use a variation of a familiar statement, there were too many people chasing resources in an environment of finite supplies. Under these conditions, prices tended to rise.

Demand Pressures

As the Yale economist, Henry C. Wallich, puts it: "Inflation, viewed as a social process, is an attempt to overexhaust the national product. The claims to output that are distributed exceed the value of that output. Inflation cuts back the view of each claim. Disappointed and angry, the claimants demand even more of the second round. Then inflation accelerates."

Further, the anti-inflationary measures have proved ineffectual. These have taken the form of reduction in Government deficit, credit curbs and toning up of the distribution system. But, if the latest banking statistics are any guide, there has been a rapid expansion in the money supply brought about mainly by a surge in credit to Government and commercial sectors.

The fever chart of inflation makes disturbing reading. The index of wholesale prices started rising from March 1979 and was higher by 6.8 per cent by April end. The rise was more pronounced in May, June and July. August saw a further spurt, because of the increase in petroleum products which brought the index of wholesale prices to as high as 17 per cent over last year. The average monthly increase between March and August 1979 works out at 3 per cent.

In respect of several sub-groups of commodities in the wholesale index, the price rise has been sharper. To mention a few, sugar is now higher by 52 per cent compared to March, crude oil by 51 per cent, edible oils by 27 per cent, iron and steel by 16 per cent, mineral oils by 12 per cent and cereals by 10 per cent.

No Rational Approach

To attribute the entire rise in commodity prices to shortages and to reckless fiscal and monetary policies will be an oversimplification. Shortfalls do play a large part in accentuating commodity prices, yet the situation could have been met if the Government had adopted a rational approach. This comprises prudent management of imports of items in short supply and effective measures against hoarding and blackmarketing. In the absence of these, prices have been shooting up. In view of the lukewarm attitude of the Government and its inability to deal with a firm hand, hoarding, price rigging and blackmarketing have

become the order of the day. The harassed consumer is a helpless spectator even as prices climb to new levels almost weekly.

The most dramatic consequence has been an incredible rise in the price of gold from Rs 754 per ten grammes last year to a high of Rs 1,135 per ten grammes at the end of August 1979. The price of gold for ten grammes was Rs 614 in 1977. It is clear that, in this mad rush for gold, black money is playing its pernicious role in the economy.

The causes for the present upsurge in prices are readily identifiable and seem to be less than permanent. Initially it was factors of a "cost-push" variety which induced the price level to move up, later a bad harvest worsened the situation. Expectations of a low agricultural output, combined with the slackening in industrial production and low investment activity in the productive sectors, have worsened the outlook.

While all these factors have affected the aggregate supply, on the demand side, credit creation was also responsible in adding fuel to the fire of inflation. During the first five months of the fiscal year, the increase in net bank credit to the Government sector was as high as Rs 1,732 crores compared to Rs 1,085 crores in the crorresponding period of 1978-79. Bank credit to the commercial sector nearly doubled during this period. Money supply on the whole recorded a rise of Rs 1,077 crores between March-August 1979 as against Rs 837 crores in 1978-79.

Massive deficit financing resorted to by the Centre and the States is also responsible for the current upsurge in prices. The Centre's deficit alone amounted to Rs 1,590 crores during 1978-79 and is expected to be of the order of nearly Rs 1,400 crores in the current financial year. In other words, there has been a marked imbalance between aggregate "demand" and "supplies" in the economy.

The current price spiral in India could be tackled if we have the political will to do so. In the short period, it calls for prudent fiscal policy, moderation in monetary growth and effective action against speculative activity. This should be augmented by measures to ensure sufficient supplies of basic consumer items—e.g. cereals, pulses, sugar, edible oils and kerosene at reasonable rates.

What Our Aim Should Be

The aim should be to maximise production of both farm and non-farm sectors. The former calls for reduced dependence on the monsoon, better farm practices, better management of water and development of drought assistance seeds. This would bring stability in agricultural production so that the supply of wagegoods are adequate to meet the needs of the growing population.

In the industrial sector, accent should be on inducing investment in priority industries so that the supply of raw materials and consumer items is increased.

It is a pity that we have not utilised our foreign exchange reserves—which have touched Rs 6,000 crores—to combat inflation. These reserves could have been utilised to stockpile essential commodities like edible oils which are in short supply within the country and which we are importing now at a very high price in the international market.

An important factor in the present inflationary crisis is the all-round spurt in industrial costs, mainly because of the steep rise in the price of petroleum products which are a basic industrial input. In view of the mounting import bill (now Rs 3,000 crores), it is necessary to conserve petroleum and develop alternate sources of energy. At the same time, efforts have to be made to push up exports to meet the burgeoning import bill estimated to go up to nearly Rs 9,000 crores in the current fiscal year.

The inflationary pressures in the economy could be contained without resort to draconian measures like demonetisation or even financial emergency which have been advocated by some economists. All that is required is fiscal discipline, a strict monetary policy, a better demand-supply management and firm measures against hoarding and other antisocial acts. Since the economy is basically sound, its plus factors—huge stocks of foodgrains, a large industrial infrastructure and sizable foreign exchange reserves—could be utilised to "roll back" the tide of the current price rise so that we have growth with stability

Poems
A Story

By the side
you would
hammering
as the sun
You ask hi
what is he
He says try

Every morn
she goes to

draws open
stands at th
intently ga

You ask he
why she d
She says
trying to s

One day a
winding st
dances with
As usual th
Tangled sh
jump on th
digging int
The woman
When her
he gets up
his shadow

Poetry

Selected by PRITISH NANDY

Poems by Deba Patnaik

A Story

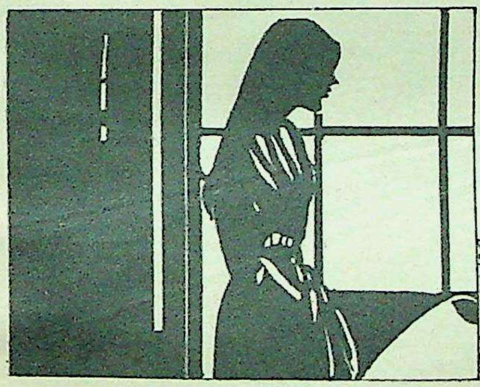
I

By the side of a huge cracked white wall
you would see him
hammering holes into his own shadow
as the sun begins to set.

You ask him
what is he doing sitting there.
He says trying to carve a map.

II

Every morning
she goes to the w i n d o w of her one-room
house,
draws open the curtain for the sun to enter;
stands at the window
intently gazing toward the horizon.



You ask her
why she does that every morning.
She says
trying to see if the sailor is coming home.

III

One day a ship docks in. The narrow
winding street to the harbour
dances with giggling children.

As usual the man is punching holes.
Tangled shadows of houses and children
jump on the road. The sun is steadily
digging into the ocean.

The woman comes out; stops by the man,
When her shadow jams on his,
he gets up, folds
his shadow walks away.

A Space Beyond All Places

No one has seen him since that time.
Little hints of spring; the sun
comes out daily.
Some days it pours down
heavy, endless.

Mississippi is a foreign soil;
her weather, erratic.
An exile, I live alone
in a trailer-house.

Leena writes from her city,
Helsinki:
Have you ever seen
a dinosaur in the snow?

I write back:
No. I see lions, peacocks,
Buddha's face in clouds.

Ranny, barely 21, sends me
a quiet long letter from Louisville, KY,
where she was born.

Says:

Science has taught me to love,
to understand—
the nature of life & its future.
Still I am moved
by a beautiful bluegrass sky,
or a naked child.

Yes. Yes. I say.
Touching existence in a moment,
amidst famines, wars, confusions;
touching even a single person,
that is the essence.

The World, One And Singing

Dark cotton stubbles flicker
white feathers.
Fields unturned; trees,
leafless, grim.

Ramshackle homes. Old black men,
women sit out in green iron-chairs;
watch kids in patched half-pants
play when sun feels warm.

Uptown folks are well divided
by their gates & lawns, cars & dogs,
roads & churches. Everywhere,
an order.
After sunset black boys & girls
sing spirituals, dance in ecstasy.
The wooden chapel with no stained-glass
leaps with their soul & feet.

I think of boatmen back home
ferrying men, women, cattle, hay, food;
singing wild & loud as if touched
by no sorrow or misery.

I think of villages ravaged
by floods, droughts year after year;
children still gambolling
in the red dust of Orissa.

These dark bodies throb
with the same hunger & hope,
as those sunbaked ones
in the country of my birth.

I dream in a trailer-house:
one day all will be free,
sing the whole world
to a dance.

For Annya

This sunset sky in autumn
erupts a pandemonium
like a zoo in riot.
As if, in a sudden whimsy, fury,
animals and reptiles
have destroyed cages, fences, walls,
so that bears, lions, tigers,
cobras, tarantulas
can reclaim their world.

When evening piles upto a dark night,
send your songs
to the sky,
so that those creatures
will not invade our sleep.
Peacocks, cuckoos,
birds of paradise
will dance in our dreams.



BOOK REVIEW

The Little Known Kipling

"RUDYARD KIPLING" by Lord Birkenhead; Oxford University Press; Rs 120

Kipling himself had a peculiar dislike for biography, which he often referred to as the "Higher Cannibalism", a fear which probably sprang from his deep reserve about his own private life. After his parents died, Kipling remorselessly burned their letters, leading his sister Trix to say, "If Rud had been a criminal he could not have been fonder of destroying any family papers that came his way." This morbid reluctance to preserve intimate records must have made a biographer's task difficult. Kipling's own autobiography, posthumously entitled, *Something of Myself*, masks every intimate detail of his past.

Kipling's daughter, Mrs Bambridge, commissioned Lord Birkenhead to write her father's biography and then banned its publication, offering him £3,500 compensation for his three years' work. Lord Birkenhead died in 1975 and Mrs Bambridge in 1976. It then became possible to publish this book, 30 years after it was written. The author conducted a great number of interviews while preparing the book and before his death brought his original draft up to date in the light of work about Kipling that had appeared after his own was written. His conscientious investigations resulted in new material which has been woven into a lively, readable biography.

Though Kipling's reputation was at a low ebb when he died, his success had been phenomenal. Born in Bombay in 1865, he left India before he was six, returned when he was 16, and as an untrained boy of 17 represented half the editorial staff of the *Civil and Military Gazette* in Lahore. "I'm in love with the country," he wrote to a friend, "and would sooner write about her than anything else." In 1886 he began to write the satirical verse and short stories that brought him almost instant fame.

Rukh-Din, the foreman, approved of them greatly and, when he had used one to fill an awkward space, would say: "Your poetry very good, Sir; just coming proper length today." In 1889 Kipling arrived in London to make his assault on the capital. *The Times* paid Kipling the compliment of a long leading article on his work when he was only 24. Kipling made his farewell to India in *Kim* which was published in 1900. No English writer since Dickens had enjoyed such popular acclaim. In 1907 he was given the Nobel Prize.

Yet, curiously, Kipling refused all national honours. He first declined a knighthood in 1899, and later the Order of Merit. "Would you care for an OM?" wrote his cousin Stanley Baldwin in 1924. "I gather from what you once told me that you wouldn't, but I don't want to leave office without putting it to you." Kipling and Baldwin had been much together in their youth, but by 1931 Kipling regarded Baldwin as "a socialist at heart", and later was disgusted by the readiness with which he speeded the emancipation of India and Ireland. Stanley Baldwin, then Prime Minister, was one of the pall-bearers when Kipling's ashes were buried in Westminister Abbey in 1936.

The only decoration Kipling accepted, and later returned, was a *Croix de Guerre* sent during World War I by a French soldier whose copy of *Kim*, bound in yellow paper and translated into French, had a bullet mark right through it, except for the last 20 pages. The soldier wrote that if *Kim* had not been in his pocket when he went into battle he would have been killed.

The book relates other odd facts. Kipling was so stricken by the death of Stevenson, whom he had never met, that he could not write a line for three weeks. He was dominated by Carrie, his American wife. "Even if I wanted to run away from Carrie I couldn't do it because she would have to look out for the train and book the ticket." His curiosity was insatiable. At a reception in London he questioned King Faisal so closely on the subject of camels that the King enquired in Arabic over the poet's shoulder: "Does this man take me for a camel dealer?"

For an author India was an unworked seam and Kipling, a young man of genius and minute observation, mined it with enormous success. The fact that he was regarded by the young as an elderly Blimp—and his writing was unfashionable when he died in 1936—cannot detract from his achievement.

J.B. BOWMAN

When Poets Publish Themselves

"THREE POETS" Published by Newground; Price Rs 10.

Three Poets is a striking book. Published by Newground, a poets' cooperative, it has an apt preface by Adil Jussawala who points out that "the phenomenon of poets publishing themselves and other poets is not a secondary feature of Indian publishing, but the chief one". To this one might add another observation: to even periodical publishing, poetry is no more than a secondary feature or an afterthought.

This is true of all Indian literatures, perhaps more true of publishing in the Indian languages than in English which, though a secondary language in our populist and xenophobic literary culture, happens to have an explosion of periodicals and new publishers on an incredible scale. Yet poets writing in English have to cope with the paradox of a more literate and less educated literary audience than the other languages; and that makes their conscious search for an audience, particularly noticeable since the mid-sixties, more brave.

Having said this with due fellow feeling and in the spirit of necessary partisanship (which poet-designer Kolatkar and Jussawala seem to share as they have made their own contribution to *Three Poets* by designing the jacket and writing the preface respectively), I must turn to the dirtier job of reviewing the book. Dirtier because I feel the book and its individual sections needed ruthless editing.

Poets who have had fewer opportunities of exposing their work to their audience before launching their first collection become blind to their precocious stylistic fixations like Ms Silgardo, lenient towards their uneven diction, like D'Gama Rose, or languid in their syntax, like Rodrigues. Also they fail to make the critical distinction between poetry as attitude and poetry as action. This dilutes their purpose and their possible impact. The work of many young Marathi, Gujarati and Hindi poets I have seen has been published on obviously tighter budgets but packs far more in fewer pages in terms of quality.

Also, they do not search for their audience at a price like Rs 10 per copy. At that price, in India, you are looking for patrons, not readers. A poet like Arvind Krishna Mehrotra was able to reach his national and international audience through cyclostyled publications and home-made magazines. Why, Santan Rodrigues himself did it five years ago. And this country has not become more affluent since. Poetry magazines become a vital necessity in this process because they help in self-editing and test-publishing.

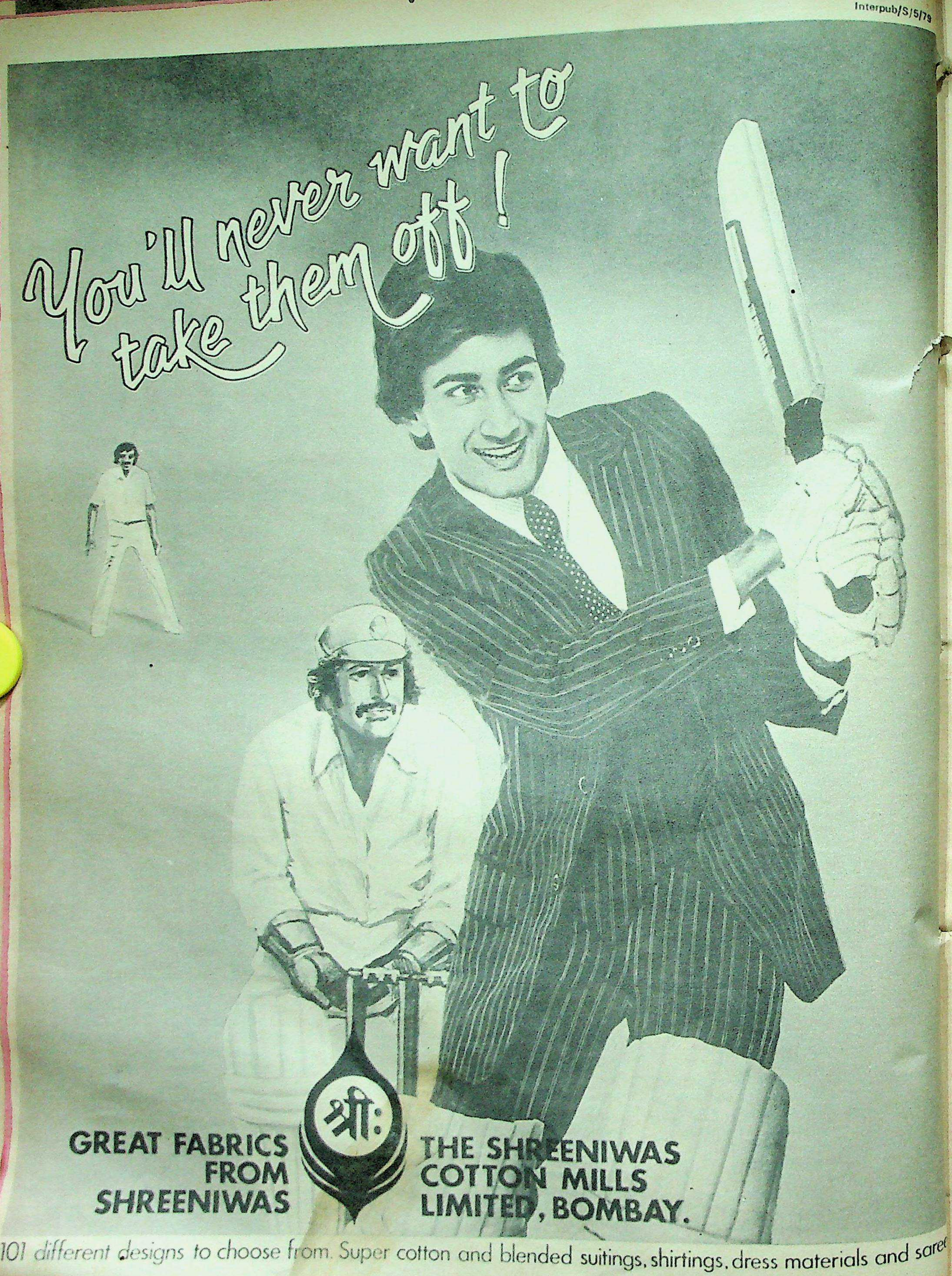
Melanie Silgardo, easily the most polished of the three under review, is also the most limited. She can write a poem of powerful, surreal intensity, such as *Sluice* and the hallucinating *Endless Faces*. Her *Earthworm's Story* is also a sharp little poem. Ms Silgardo's poems, even when not wholly successful, contain images of pain, violence, physical horror and spiritual rupture that haunt the mind.

Unfortunately, instead of letting herself go and spontaneously articulating the savage subconscious forces that often erupt in her work, she tends to stylise them, round them off, try to set them within moral attitudes, make them more meaningful. In poetry, unlike in prose, the syntax of perception is the sovereign force altering the very course of speech. Ms Silgardo seems to understand this at the gut level. Why does she then attempt anything like *Concerning Keshav*? Or overwork and dilute *Goan Death* and *Sequel to Goan Death*? The last two had the germ of memorable poetry, wasted I think because the intrusion of explanatory phrases and 'thought' mars their still, descriptive intensity and eases the fine tension she nearly creates.

With Raul D'Gama Rose, too, one is never wholly satisfied. He mixes lexical levels rather too carelessly and can write "of her stark *nude* back" where "naked" should be the word. Or lines like:

> *His ambeoid (sic) body bloats like a grossly miscalculated pregnancy.*

→


Interpub/S/5/79
You'll never want to take them off!
GREAT FABRICS FROM SHREENIWAS
श्री:
THE SHREENIWAS COTTON MILLS LIMITED, BOMBAY.
101 different designs to choose from. Super cotton and blended suitings, shirtings, dress materials and sarees

And he can spoil a perfectly realised poem like *The Bird Looked* with an ending like:

With the eyes of a child.

Obviously, at a distance from our native scene and purely out of an I-know-better-than-you-guys sort of moral attitude, he writes a pointless poem like *On Solzhenitsyn's Arrest Once More*, which makes Namdeo Dhasal (Who? "Dhasal. He's bloody Dalit.") seem a more relevant martyr than the great Russian novelist. Anyone who knows Dhasal's public career and his moral inconsistencies, which even other "bloody Dalits" are critical of, would be shocked. Solzhenitsyn has paid some price for his convictions even if one may not agree with him. D'Gama Rose's naivete is touching, but the sarcasm of the poem fails to come through, not because it implies that all readers should know who Solzhenistyn is, but rather because some readers do know the difference.

The Asylum Poems and *Performance*, which I find very promising, lead me to believe that D'Gama Rose will sooner or later have to choose between being a political poet, writing outward, or a subjective, confessional poet, working his language inward. Both courses are fraught with complexity and are equally challenging. But they are separate courses, beyond a point. I look forward to more of his work because he is obviously gifted and the most intriguing of the three.

As for Santan Rodrigues, his work, quantitatively, is the most successful in the book, being qualitatively the most even. His *Nightfall in a Goan Village* is a simple, direct, but delicately and precisely handled poem. He has the gift of unpretentiousness, which often goes with the capacity to write poems of exceptional clarity and reasonance. Rodrigues has a fine ear and he seldom writes strained lines.

His "descriptive" poems, with their functional and economical use of visual images, are admirable for the way in which they avoid crossing over into prose. His best poems are low key, undramatic and easy-paced. But he too has been generous in selecting his own work. Or rather in not editing each poem. His poems evoking different landscapes (e.g. *Snippets from Kashmir, A Hot Sunday in Daulatabad*) could have been sharpened with the excision of some cliches.

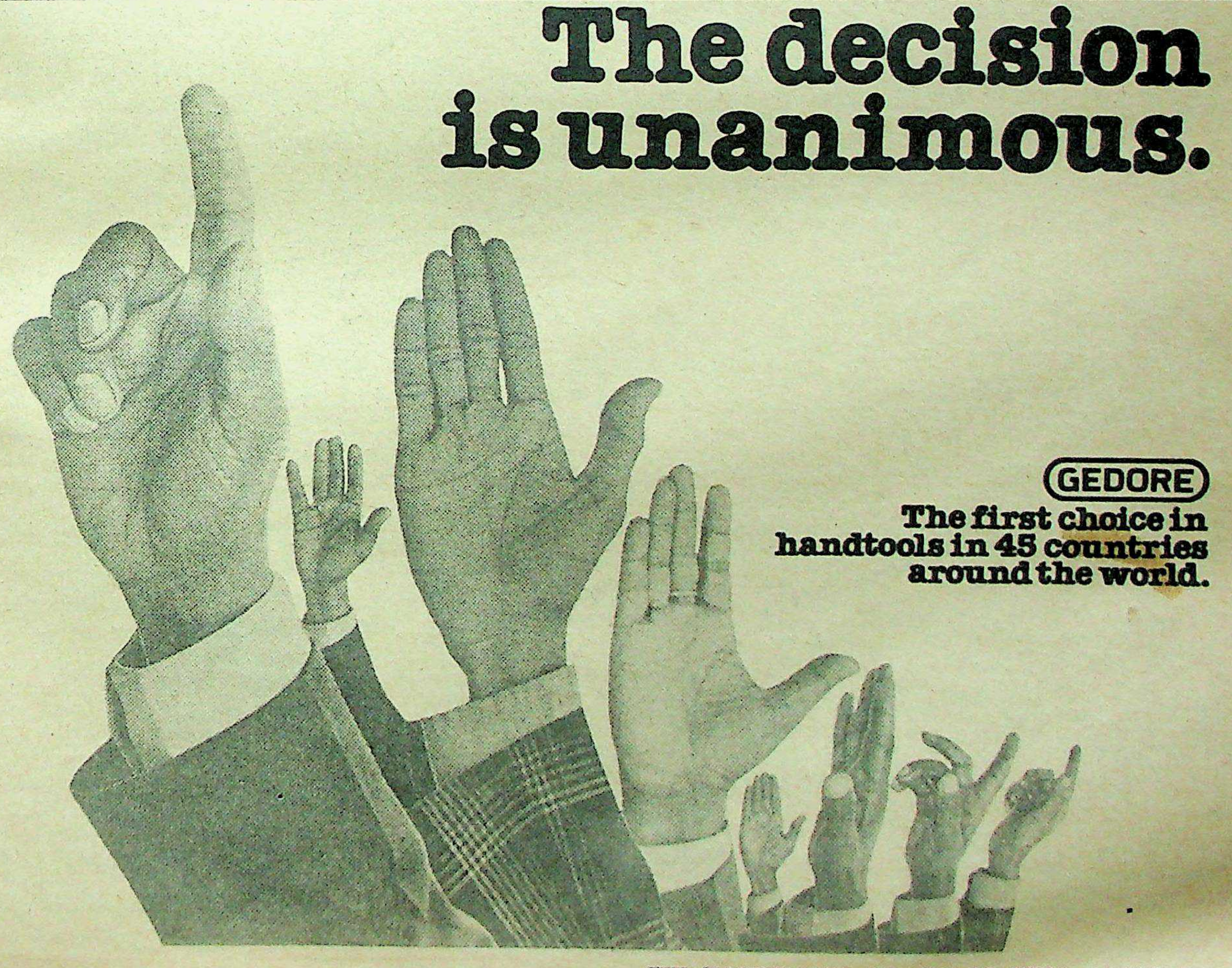
The sociology of Indian poetry in English needs to be written sooner or later. The English language has separated us, its various practitioners, from the deeper linguistic cultures of India. Kamala Das, Arun Kolatkar, Vilas Sarang and myself are bilingual writers. Our access to Malayalam and Marathi separates us from the others because we also write stories|poems|prose in both our languages.

A. K. Ramanujam and Jayanta Mahapatra choose not to write poetry in Kannada and Orya. But there is also the case of Arvind Krishna Mehrotra who is the finest Hindi poet writing in English today because though he writes exclusively in English, and most authentically too, his sensibility has affinities with Hindi poetry. On the other hand, there are a number of us who cannot write in any other language but English: Keki Daruwala, Kersi Katrak, Adil Jussawala, Gieve Patel, Nissim Ezekiel; one could almost classify them ethnically and list the microcommunities of the subcontinent. Hubert Nazareth. Eunice D'Souza and the present trio have obvious Goan, or East Indian names.

English, for most of us, is not the Civil Servant's puppet-string or the lawyer's concealed dagger. In this Babel-like country, it is to us the language of fellow exiles. This exile is not from some Anglo-Saxon Zion or a mid-Atlantic spiritual home, though we are variously steeped in the tradition of the language. What we are exiled from is the Babel of voices in our own streets. Having distanced ourselves thus, we hold reality at a tongue's length, the critical distance that matters.

I hope these three, and their generation, are able to touch that reality with their tongue. They have to be conscious that they are part of a fragmented, but pan-Indian, literary scene—a truly continental literature. If translated into any other Indian language, their work should have the qualities of its coevals just as, for instance, all Latin American or African literature has: a vividness, a vigour, a location in place and time, and a unique texture of values that is contemporary Indian.

DILIP CHITRE



IAF's Transport Squadrons

MAINTAINING LADAKH'S LIFE LINE

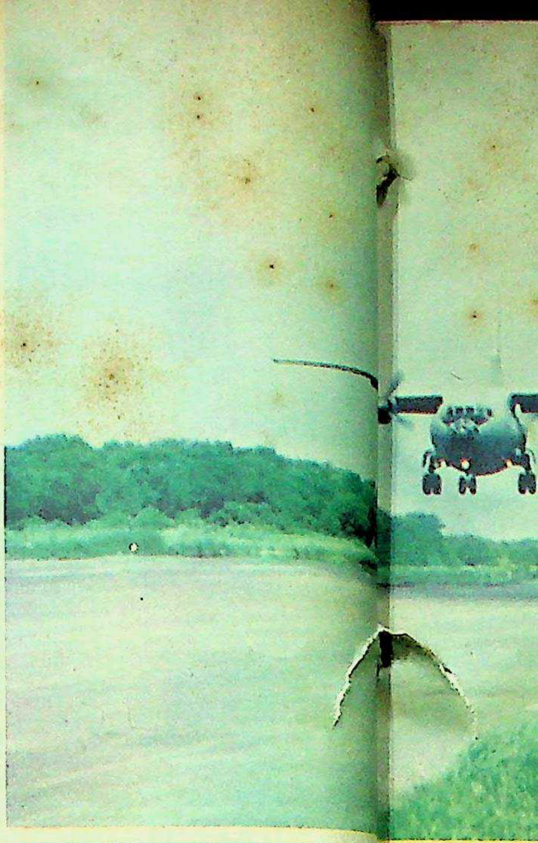


They fly over some of the most inhospitable terrain in the world defying snow storms and mountain squalls. They execute daring landings on airfields perched on altitudes of over 10,000 ft. They evacuate the sick and the wounded, paradrop supplies, fly ammunition and mail. They maintain the life-line to the desolate regions of Ladakh.

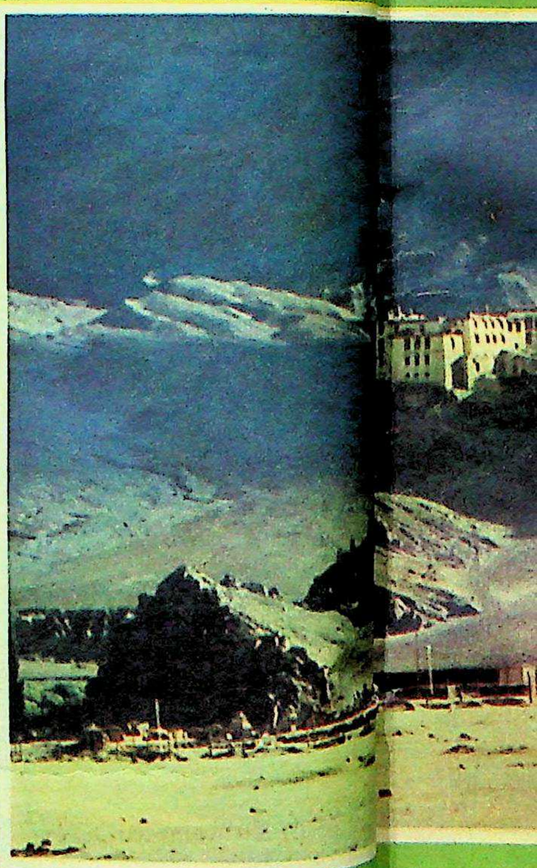
A special tribute to the intrepid pilots of the AN-12 transport squadrons on the occasion of the 47th anniversary of the Indian Air Force.

by RAMESH CHANDRAN

Photographs by N. K. Sareen



THE FORBIDDING TERRAIN OF ... eft) fails to da... (above). Landing at Leh airfield, ...owledged as o... Below: Perched at the mouth of ... s the ancient ...



Stretching like a lunar landsc... Ladakh—wild, vast and barr... link to the mainland. Every mor... garh Air Base to Leh town, hea...

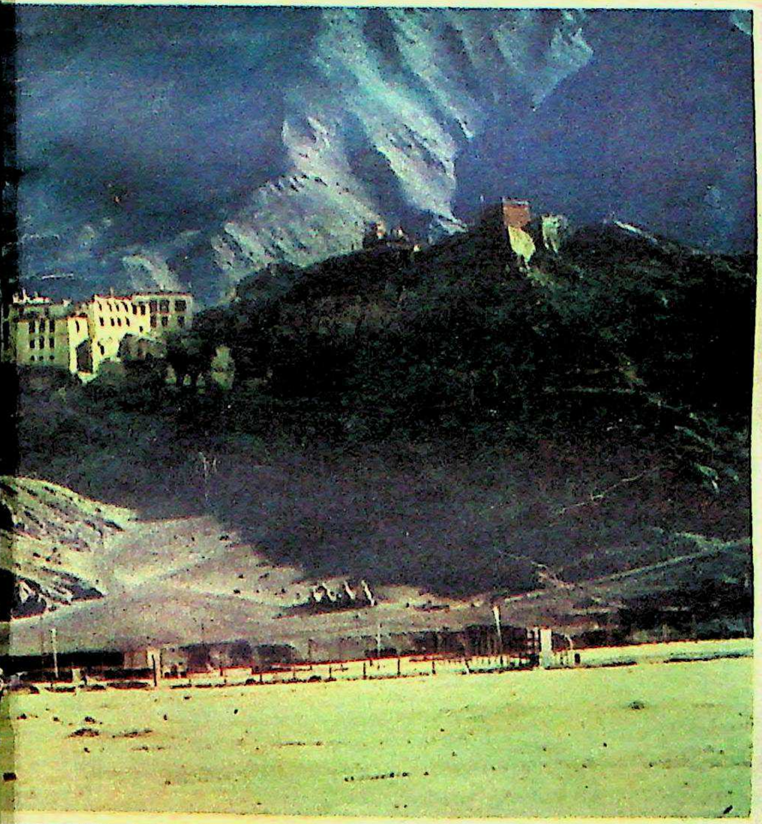
...e remote regi... ...red one of the ... a giant transpo... ...adakh, which b... ...ured Condor, t...

Weaving like a dappled dun... of alabaster clouds. "Cirro-stratu... of his watch, the clouds beneath ... ...us", "cirro-cum... ...ike a lush, sno... ...ising air pass...

This desolate route—one of ... risks. For miles on end, if you lo... peaks and the boundless sweep of ... the asphyxiat... In many of th...



RAIN OF (left) fails to daunt the plucky pilots flying the hulking AN-12 aircraft airfield, acknowledged as one of the highest in the world, is regarded as a feat mouth of is the ancient Spituk Gompha.



...r landsc... ...e remote regions of the Karakoram mountains, the plateau of ...and barr... ...red one of the most inaccessible regions of the world—has a slender ...ery mor... a giant transport aircraft—the AN-12—streaks off from the Chandi- ...wn, head... ...dakh, which boasts of one of the highest airfields in the world.

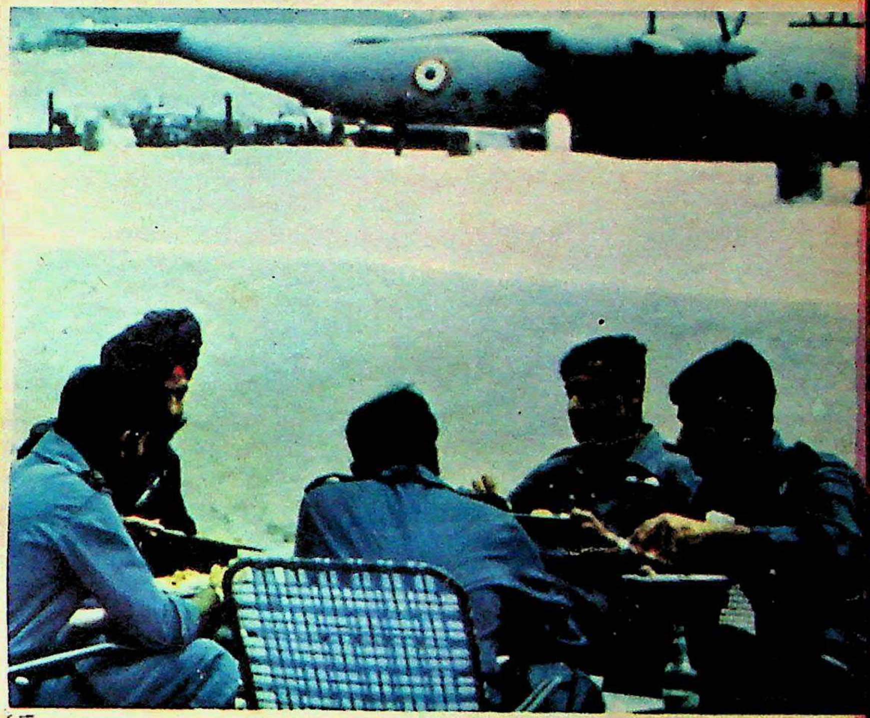
...led dun... ...ured Condor, the great aircraft glides serenely through the misty sea ...ro-stratu... ...us", "cirro-cumulus", identifies the young navigator, as he peers out ...beneath ... ...ike a lush, snowy tableaux.

...one of t... ...ising air passages in military or civil aviation—is fraught with ...if you lo... the asphyxiating heights, there is nothing but lofty, snow-topped ...sweep of... In many of these ranges, it snows throughout the year. The weather

→



THE MOUNTAIN GOOSE is what the fliers call the AN-12. Capable of carrying 90 fully armed troops, the aircraft has proved its mettle in all operations since 1962. Below: AN-12 crew relax at Leh. (Photograph by Harbans Singh)



THE CHOPPER BOYS fly at altitudes of above 20,000 ft to evacuate wounded or sick jawans from inaccessible border posts. They are, in turn, flown to larger military hospitals by the AN-12.



PARA-DRO

is exaspera
Often a mo
celled with
lity. Then t
storms" an
of its soari
squalls are
spring upon
that could
like a top
There is n
there are no
normal flyi
stretches of
serve as be

The na
quaint his p
cloud patte
aircraft cru
Leh, despite
nebulous w
only a prof
who is able
clouds. It is
the ancient
the mouth
he gently e
pucca tarm
AN-12 pilot
—other tim
garh over th

Waiting F

At Leh
the barren s
fully are th
sprawling
mountain c
personnel a
cials. Each
nel, fresh fo
munition a
the AN-12 a
Leh airfield
hour but, as
silence once

That is t
ron's crucial
is more or
matters wer
ning of how
ed to Ladak



PARA-DROPPING food supplies for troops in the border posts in Ladakh area. The AN-12 carries out numerous such sorties every week.

is exasperatingly whimsical and capricious. Often a morning sortie of the AN-12 is cancelled without warning due to poor visibility. Then there is the deadly spiral of "jet storms" and "mountain winds"—an upshot of its soaring elevation. These high-altitude squalls are a pilot's nightmare, which often spring upon him like an avenging banshee that could send his massive plane spinning like a top into the lap of the Himalayas. There is no question of night-flying, for there are no night-time navigational aids and normal flying here is often done over vast stretches of unchartered course, where peaks serve as beacon lights.

The navigator, who has to rapidly acquaint his pilot and co-pilot on the transient cloud patterns is often at a loss when the aircraft cruises over the sequestered town of Leh, despite the aid of his radar scope. The nebulous weather restricts his vision. It is only a proficient and a highly skilled pilot who is able to steer and swerve past the clouds. It is only when he manages to spot the ancient Spituk Gompha, which stands on the mouth of the Leh airfield runway, can he gently ease the mighty aircraft to the *pucca* tarmac. Eight times out of ten, the AN-12 pilot manages to pull off the landing —other times he has to go back to Chandigarh over the bleak snowscape all over again.

Waiting For An "Angel"

At Leh every morning, anxious eyes scan the barren skies—among those who wait fretfully are the jawans and officers of the sprawling Army Base housing the crack mountain divisions, the scanty Air Force personnel and civilian administration officials. Each sortie brings in defence personnel, fresh food supplies and provisions, ammunition and most importantly, mail. As the AN-12 arrives like a benedictory angel, Leh airfield presents a bustling look for an hour but, as the aircraft takes off, a chilling silence once again creeps over the area.

That is the story today—the AN-12 squadron's crucial role in the sustenance of Ladakh is more or less accepted. Thirty years ago matters were different. The exciting beginning of how air communications were opened to Ladakh resemble a script from a Hollywood adventure movie. On May 23, 1948, a rantic call was received from the garrison at Leh in Ladagh that it was in imminent danger of being over-run by the "raiders" (Pakistanis). The area was mountainous and the terrain, terrifyingly hostile. Road communications were non-existent, the weather fickle as a woman, and the area almost unexplored. The only means of delivering assistance was by air. In spite of such daunting odds, a daredevil pilot, the late Air Commodore Mehar Singh, zoomed off in a Dakota (they were not so decrepit then) the next day, and made a bouncy, screeching "maiden landing" on a *kachcha* "air strip" at Leh, situated at an altitude of over 10,000 feet.

"Fire God From The Skies"

That indeed was a "historic landing" which opened up a whopping area to air communications. Astounded Ladakhis, who had never even seen a bicycle until then, fell to their knees to welcome the "Fire God from the Skies". The late Air Commodore must surely have felt like a Captain Cook or a Magellan. The next day, more Dakotas took off following Mehar Singh's pioneering effort. Among them was Air Marshal L. S. Grewal (Deputy Chief of the Air Staff). Reminisces the Air Marshal: "A whole company of Gorkha battalions was airlifted, which was followed up with more troops, ammunition and supplies that provided much relief to the beleaguered garrison. During this operation, a transport squadron of IAF airlifted 5½ million lbs of supplies, over 9,000 troops, evacuated over 10,000 casualties and refugees and logged over 2,000 hours of flying." There is little doubt about the heroism of the daring transport chaps who flew with a certain measure of recklessness, over some of the most dangerous terrain in the world.

The versatile Dakotas undertook air maintenance tasks from 1948 to 1966 (with diminishing efficiency, of course). The aircraft was reliable, rugged and could take a beating from the inclement weather. But, with increasing air maintenance commitments, they were found unequal to the demanding tasks. The tiny Packets, which had just then entered IAF's transport squadrons were introduced to these duties in 1955 in a small way. After trials, the first Packet landed at Leh on March 5, 1958, against the advice of the manufacturers. But, yet, operations at high altitude necessitated the use of high gear resulting in a welter of engine malfunctions and failures. One stroke of genius, thought up by IAF engineers, was to introduce a jet engine on the Packet to provide for added safety. Consequently they still operate in this theatre with great *elan*.

But, as the IAF swiftly expanded, air maintenance tasks tripled. A monumental decision was taken in 1962 to introduce to the IAF the "mountain goose" (a fond appellation given to the AN-12 by its fliers). A Russian answer to the much touted American C-130 Hercules, the AN-12 (named after a Russian "whizz-kid" engineer, Antonov) is a massive aircraft with four turbo prop engines, each capable of producing 4015 EHP. Besides carrying fuel that can give it a range of 3,000 kilometres, the AN-12 can carry over 15 tonnes of load which consists of anything from a hulking bulldozer to a fiesty mule.

The cargo compartment is enormous and can contain a light tank to be transported to a distant strategic point for operations or, if required, it will accommodate three Jongas at a time, two large-sized generators, a single one-tonner or ninety soldiers armed to the teeth with oxygen facilities for all of them. The aircraft has a cruising speed of about 600 kilometres an hour.

Take a look at the men behind the machine: there is the pilot, the co-pilot, the navigator, the flight engineer, the signaller, the gunner and of course the ground crew. In the cockpit sits the pilot, the co-pilot, the flight engineer and the signaller. Sitting in the nose of the aircraft with his radar scope is the navigator, who, when he flies over the Himalayas, has a magnificent, grandstand view. The "lone wolf" amongst the crew is the gunner, who sits perched at the gun turret at the tail end of the aircraft. During war, he keeps an eagle eye for snooping enemy fighters—but during peace time, he reports to the pilot of the soundness of the powerplants. Together they perform a highly skilled job. Inside the →

aircraft, if
find instruc
panels, rem

Today
flying with
citing track
carried out
demilitarise
During the
tanks and
time to tow
served the
In the sam
thus pullin
ing in one
world. The
managed to
route were
down to th
sation. One
sport squa
officers' me
in an entir
Central Ind
day where
most imme

In the
AN-12 boys
assumed th
ing the reg
emptive st
Force. Ave
the fateful
could have
to any effe
air phalanx
bases deep

Besides
Tangail re
the AN-12s
ped a batta
first of the
which brou
quick end.
the troops
tain geese"
the Wester
defences wh
and toughe
regular sor
both over t
Sea and co
to the nav

Busy Duri

But, th
duties" du
AN-12 squa
perform—t
rous "toes"
wheels). O
are their
casualties
area. The
sick jawan
harrowing
the sick m
the intrepi
the *chetak*
and from t
pitals by t
wounded s
or Srinaga
marks a y

"They
hungry jav
the AN-12
supplies, w
sport squa

aircraft, if you look closely you can still find instructions in Russian on the control panels, reminding you of its origin.

Today the AN-12, in a span of 17 years of flying with the Indian Air Force has an exciting track record. In the early sixties, it carried out the first supply drop over the demilitarised zone deep in the Himalayas. During the 1962 Sino-Indian conflict, light tanks and jeeps were flown for the first time to towering elevations which, in turn, served the remote, farflung border posts. In the same year one AN-12 landed at Leh, thus pulling off an unparalled feat of landing in one of the highest airfields in the world. The wounded and the sick who managed to reach Leh by the tortuous land route were immediately flown by the carrier down to the plains of Punjab for hospitalisation. One stunning operation of these transport squadrons is raved about in the IAF officers' messes even today—the feat of flying in an entire reserve Infantry Brigade from Central India to their required area in one day where the troops swung into action almost immediately.

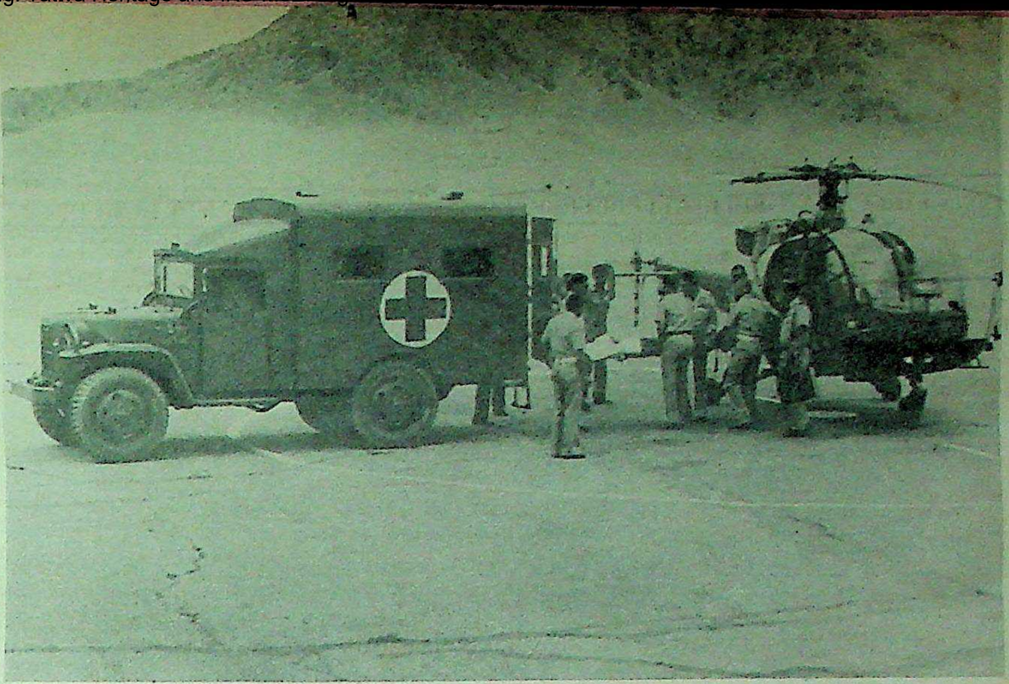
In the 1971 Western Sector operations, the AN-12 boys surpassed themselves. It quickly assumed the role of a bomber squadron, joining the regular bombers following the pre-emptive strike foray by the Pakistan Air Force. Averaging three sorties a day, from the fateful December 3 to 16, AN-12s, which could have been "sitting ducks" (or geese?) to any effective ground flak, proved a lethal air phalanx wreaking destruction over many bases deep inside Bangladesh.

Besides the bombing mission over the Tangail region in the then East Pakistan, the AN-12s, assisted by other aircraft, dropped a battalion of paratroopers who were the first of the troops that marched into Dacca which brought the agony of genocide to a quick end. Soon after the surrender, when the troops had to be redeployed, he "mountain geese" transported an entire brigade to the Western Sector, to reinforce the Indian defences where the conflict had been bloodier and tougher. The AN-12s also carried out regular sorties for maritime reconnaissance both over the Bay of Bengal and the Arabian Sea and contributed a good deal of support to the naval operations.

Busy During Peacetime

But, then, these were their "special duties" during war. In peacetime too the AN-12 squadrons have unenviable duties to perform—they are constantly on their numerous "toes" (the lumbering aircraft has ten wheels). One of their most important tasks are their "mercy missions"—evacuation of casualties from isolated posts in Ladakh area. The initial operation of "removing" a sick jawan from a forward post (often at harrowing elevations of over 20,000 ft where the sick man is "winched up") is done by the intrepid "chopper boys"—those piloting the *chetaks*. He is brought to the base camp and from there, flown to bigger military hospitals by the AN-12s. Often, more than 60 wounded soldiers are flown into Chandigarh or Srinagar. "They are flying hospitals," remarks a young Army doctor in admiration.

"They are flying warehouses," says a hungry jawan in a field area as he watches the AN-12 para-dropping great dollops of supplies, which is another duty that the transport squadron performs routinely. Especially during winter, when Ladakh remains cut off by the snow for nearly six months, the supply lines are kept open by the "flying quartermasters of the sky".



CASUALTY EVACUATION. A sick jawan, in a high altitude border post, is "rescued" by the helicopter boys and flown into Leh from where he is admitted to the military hospital.

The transport boys also perform a whole host of duties for civilian networks. Especially during emergencies, when natural disasters like cyclones and floods ravage our towns and villages, medical aid, boats, troops and supplies are flown in by the AN-12s. Once it even went to the aid of another country—Sri Lanka—when she was reeling under devastating floods. And when riots or general disorder breaks out, AN-12s fly in police and other para-military forces to the scene of disturbance (ironically, it flew in the BSF to quell the recent CRP agitations).

Spirit of Adventure

In Leh, and other high altitude stations in Ladakh, where oxygen is only 88% of that available at sea level, one of the commonest hazards is high altitude sickness. Flying conditions become even more hazardous and the transport boys deserve a lot of credit for taking such hostile conditions with admirable *sang froid*.

Says Air Commodore Naidu, Commandant of Chandigarh Air Base, "In the last three years not a single casualty has been lost for want of air lift. In the year 1977, we evacuated 90 casualties, and 840 patients from forward areas to the Base Hospital at Chandigarh. Our boys do a terrific job against heavy odds—this, in essence, is the spirit of our Air Force. There may be inherent dangers and pitfalls—but look at the adventure, the excitement, the motivation and the opportunity it provides. There could not be a better field for young men with enterprise and dash to realise their potentialities in the quickest time."

What about reliability, air-worthiness? The AN-12 comes out with high honours. Although there has been the occasional crash including the devastating one at Leh last year, when one AN-12 carrying more than 77 defence personnel hurtled to its doom just short of Spituk Gompha killing all its passengers, its flying record has been fairly immaculate. A shattered wing span of that ill-fated AN-12 lies in a compound of a house in Leh even today as a mute testament and warning to all other pilots to be doubly careful of the implacable terrain. The aircraft having logged thousands of flying hours answers the doubts regarding its air worthiness.

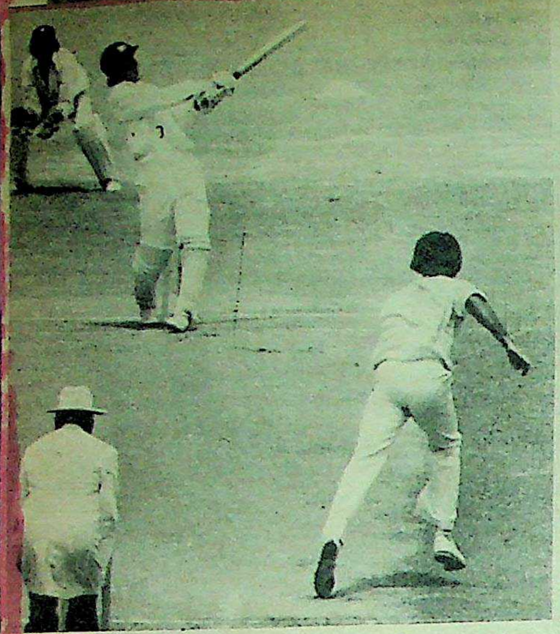
Today a large amount of the developmental activity in Leh and the rest of Ladakh has been due to the meritorious work put in by the transport squadrons. These airmen have proved that it could be said that where time element and inaccessibility are primary considerations, air transportation offers the best means of communication.

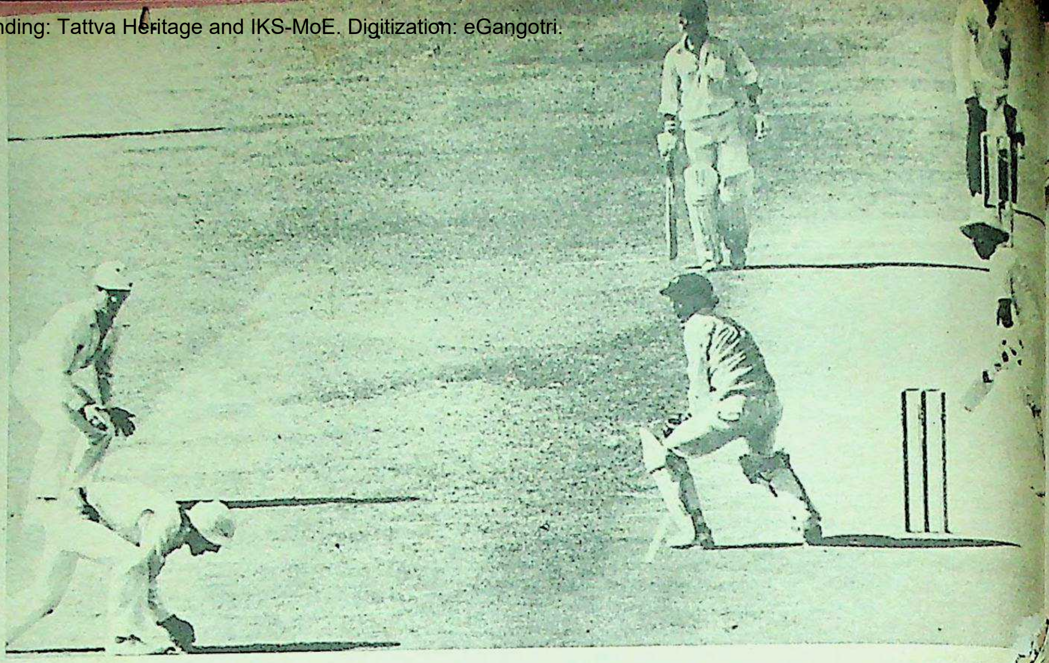
In military history there are a number of instances where, perforce, logistics support had to be maintained by air. The airlift over the "Hump" during the Second World War and the Berlin Airlift have become great "classics" of the war. In the first instance, the nature of terrain was a decisive factor necessitating aircraft while, in the latter, the blockade of normal lines of communications to Berlin by the Russians led to the massive airlift in order to sustain the beseiged city. Both these operations were essentially air maintenance tasks.

Time For Change

In the context of the story of our transport pilot, he has "done 'em all" and much more. Less glamourised than a fighter pilot, never in the spotlight, the transport pilot and his aircraft does inostentatiously but resolutely some of the most crucial and significant duties of the force.

When we talk of obsolete equipment and new technology and scout for better and more modern defence hardware, let us not overlook some basic issues. It is not simply the Jaguar and the Harrier that will keep our defence forces abreast of the Joneses'. One has also to keep in mind the decisive role the transport wing has to play. As the illustrious Dakota, the Packet, the IL-14 and others have all passed on to another distant era, so will the AN-12. It has now become necessary to have a second look at the efficacy of the indomitable carrier and analyse the scope for a more advanced version of the "mountain goose". •



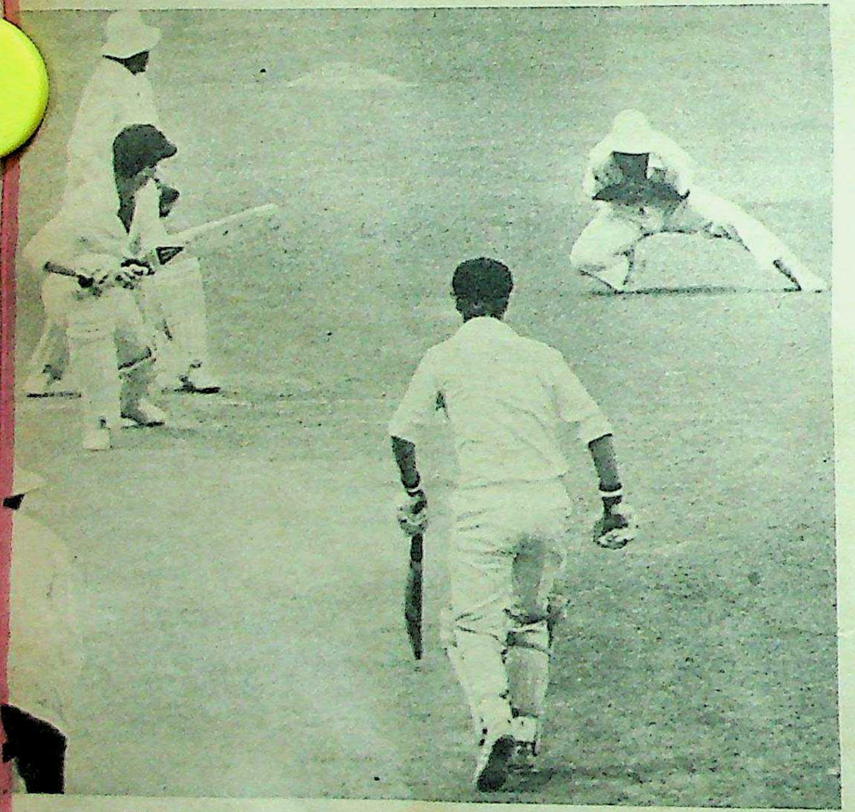


Hilditch hooks Ghavri **Gavaskar c Hilditch b Yardley 10**

Andrew Hilditch will have to do extraordinarily well in the current series if he is to remain in the reckoning for Australia's two Test series later this season against West Indies and England. Scores of 4 & 55 in the Madras Test and 62 & 3 in the Bangalore Test suggest that Hilditch is just beginning to come to terms with the Indian spinners, though he has been in no trouble against our quickies, Ghavri and Kapil Dev. This is probably because these two are stale after a hard English tour that has left them with little enthusiasm for the job on our easy-paced wickets. On these wickets, Gavaskar did not get going the way we expected him to—at least not in the first two Tests. Here in the Bangalore Test, with runs there for the taking, he tamely turns Yardley into Hilditch's hands.

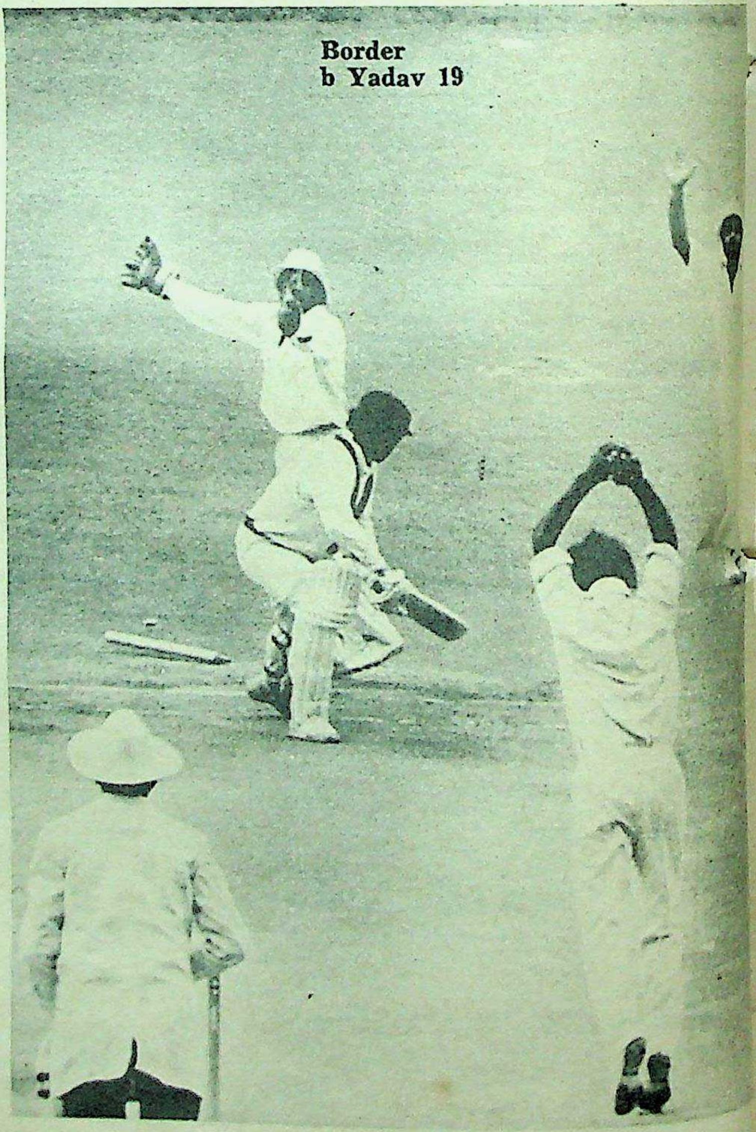
When Australia Held India At Bay

Photographs by WILLIAM COUTTO

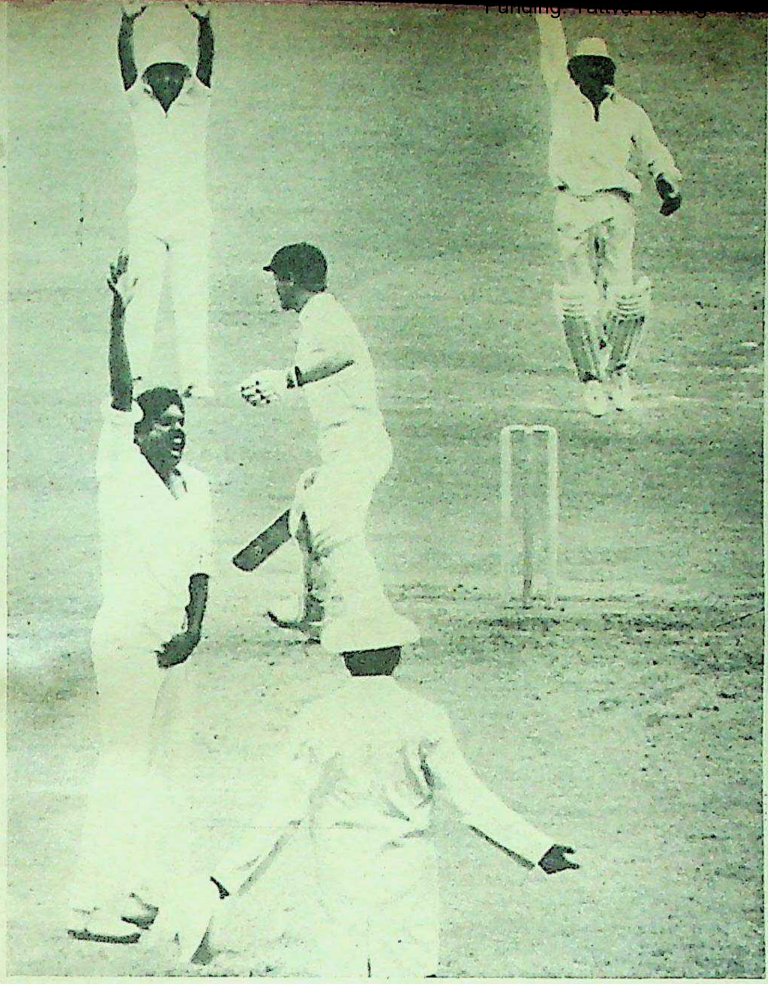


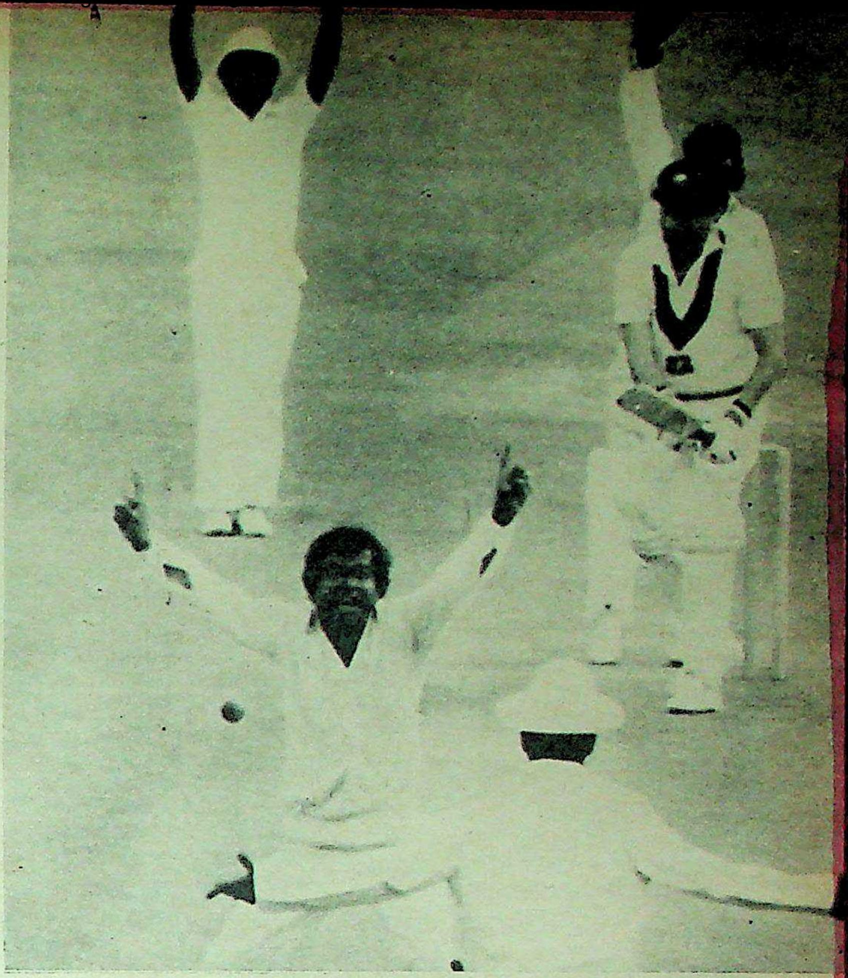
Wood c Viswanath b Yadav 30

So impressive was Shivlal Yadav's Test debut at Bangalore (match figures 7 for 81) that one was left to refect on how much could have been achieved had we chosen to blood a new line of spinners in England instead of relying on the same old hands that had lost their 'snap'. On the last morning of the Bangalore Test, when Viswanath (161 not out) and Kapil Dev (38 not out) lashed out to hit 81 in an hour and give us a lead of 124, Yadav put Australia grimly on the defensive by claiming Hilditch (3) lbw, finding the edge of Wood's bat for a catch to Viswanath (above) and bowling Border (right).



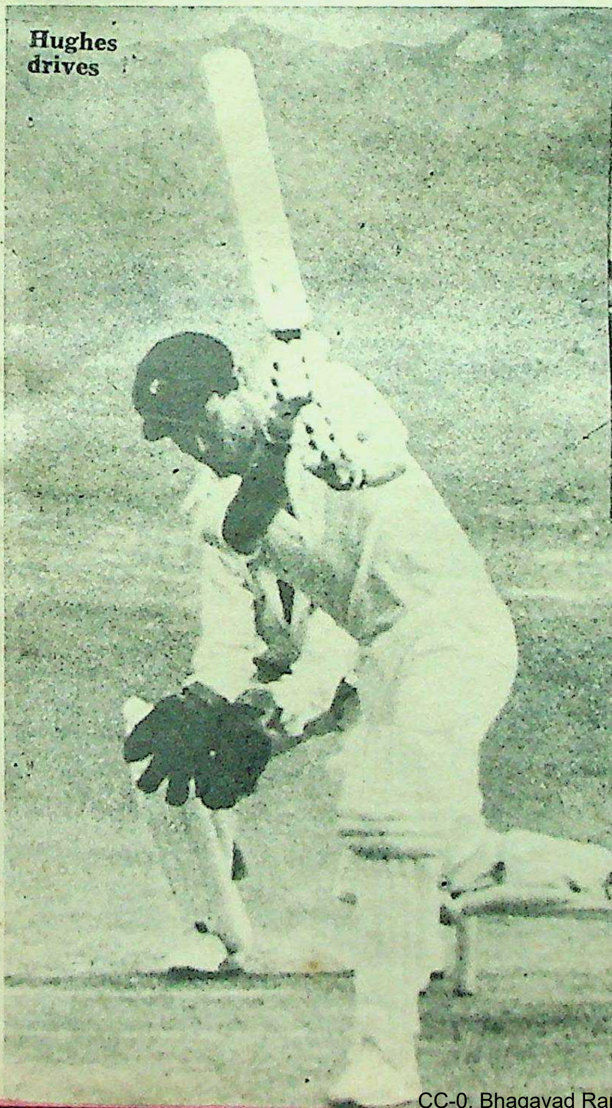
Border b Yadav 19



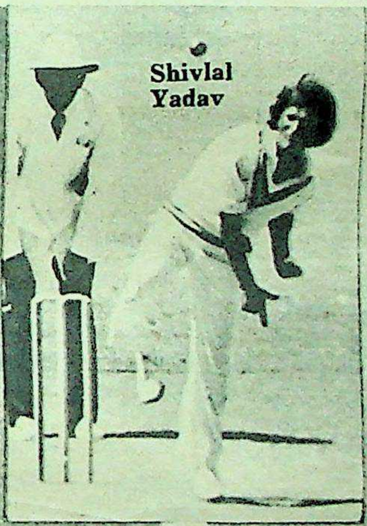


You've got to hand it to Kapil where it comes to appealing! But his outcry was in vain as Umpire Ramaswamy just spread his hands in a gesture of: "Well, what do you know!" Hughes survived not only Kapil's claim but also the very confident lbw appeal of Dilip Doshi (right) before he opened his Bangalore account. He went on to hit 86.

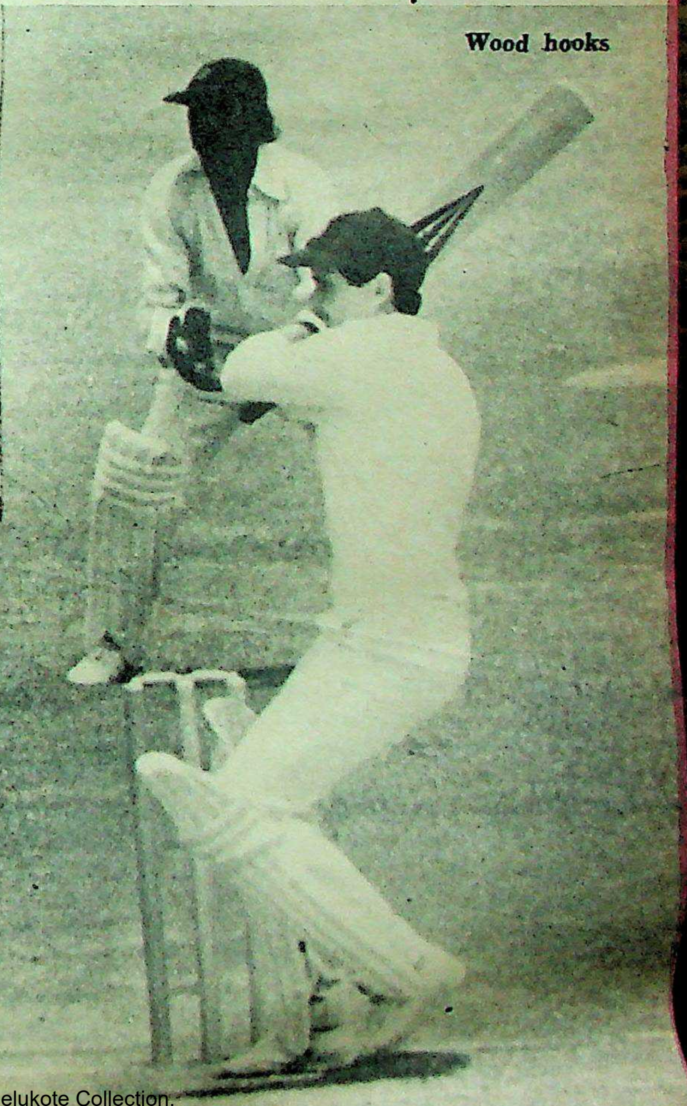
Hughes, Wood and other Australians were really troubled while going for their shots by only one man at Bangalore: Shivlal Yadav (inset).



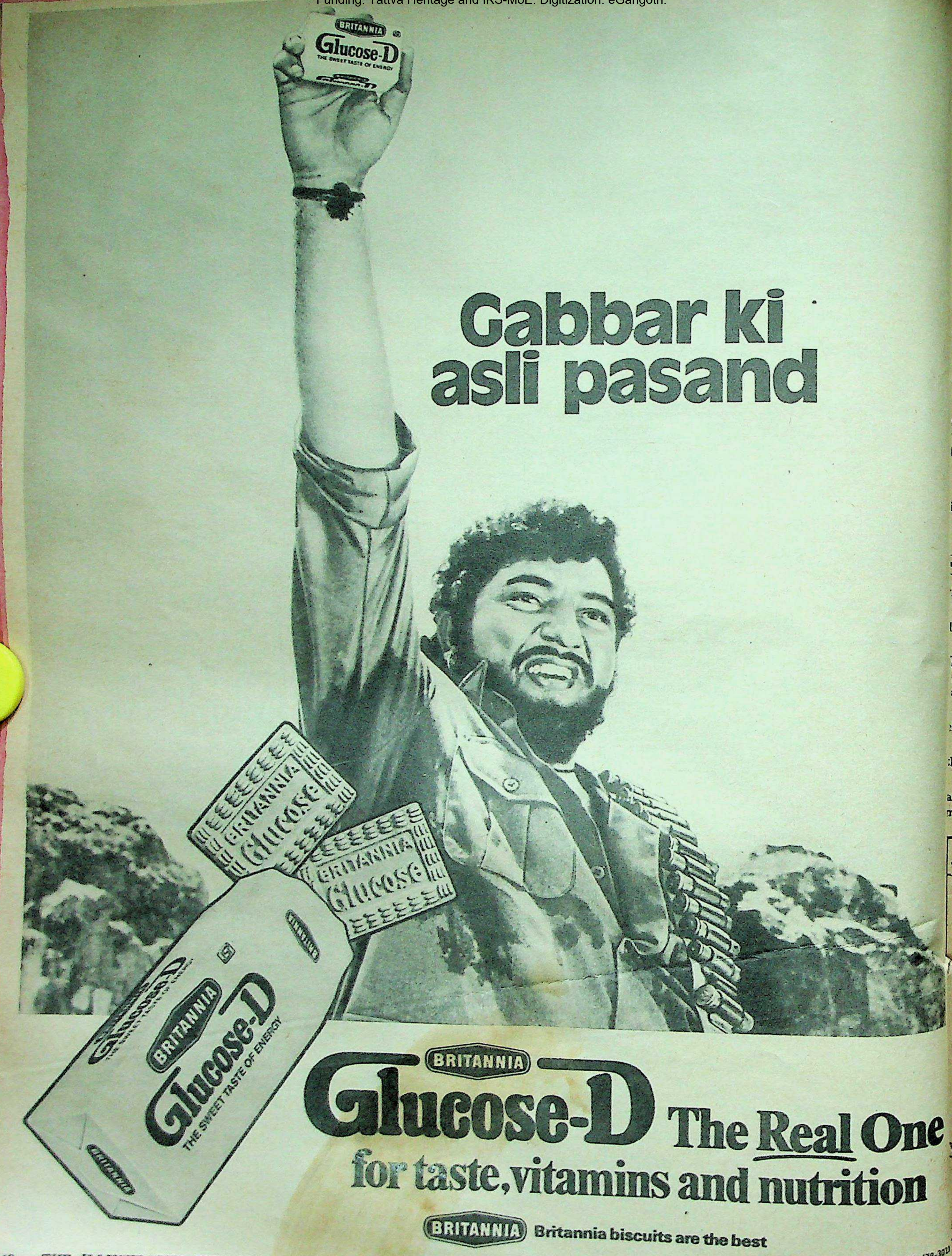
Hughes drives



Shivlal Yadav



Wood hooks


Gabbar ki
asli pasand
BRITANNIA
Glucose-D
The Real One
for taste, vitamins and nutrition
BRITANNIA Britannia biscuits are the best
LINTAS-BBC.GLD.178-3033



"I just can't find the cause for your illness," the internist said. "Frankly, I think it's ue to drinking."

"In that c a s e," replied his attractive atient, "I'll come back when you're sober."

A businessman was testing his son's knowledge of arithmetic. "How many make a lozen?" he asked.

"Twelve," answered the lad.

"Correct. And how many make a milion?"

"Very few."

Shop owner: "What's the problem? Remember, in this store, the customer is always ight. What did the young lady say?"

"She said the owner of this shop is a lamn fool."

The man in the cinema queue felt someone touching his back. Turning around, he aw a girl about to leave the queue.

"I'm going across the road to get some cigarettes," she said.

"Well, that doesn't interest me," said he man.

"I know," was the reply, "but I've put a chalk mark on your back in case I forget my place."

"What a singer! His voice really filled the hall."

"Yes—several people had to l e a v e to make room for it."

"Darling," said the a n x i o u s young man, "will you marry me?"

"No," she said frankly, "but I will always admire your good taste."

Two friends met on the street one day. The first said: "Well, George, I read in the papers this morning that your rich aunt passed away."

"That's right," said the other. "Just imagine, I spent the last eight years pretending I was fond of her darn cats so she would remember me in her will."

"Is that so? And what did she l e a v e you?"

"The cats!"

Newlywed husband: "I'll be v e r y frank with you, dear, and tell you that you're not the first girl I've kissed."

Bride: "I'll also be frank and tell you that you still have a lot to learn about kissing."

"I'm given to vanity," said the young female penitent in the confessional box. "Why, only this morning I found myself looking into the mirror and thinking how beautiful I was."

"Don't you worry about that," said the priest. "To be mistaken is not a sin."

Two salesmen were talking. "You know," said one, "I made some very valuable contacts today."

The second replied: "I didn't make any sales either."

The scene in the film was a very tense one. The audience sat enthralled. Suddenly, the hero slapped the h e r o i n e in the face, hard.

In the stunned silence which followed a l i t t l e voice piped up: "Mummy, why doesn't she hit him back like you do?"

A gentleman whose wife was delivered of a boy seven months after marriage asked a physician the reason for this.

"Don't worry about it," said the doctor. "This often happens in the case of a first child but never afterwards."

Marrying a woman for her beauty is like buying a house for its paint.

The nubile young woman had just had her appendix removed.

"Will the scar show, doctor?" she asked.

"That depends," answered the surgeon gravely, "on your discretion and the demands of fashion."

A well-known newspaper proprietor and a famous actress were involved in a game of hypothetical questions. When the proprietor asked: "Would you live with a stranger if he paid you a million pounds?" the lady assured yes without hesitation.

"And if he paid you five pounds?"

"What do you think I am?" the actress fumed.

"We've a l r e a d y established that," retorted the man. "Now we are trying to determine the degree."

Advertisement in a w i d e l y read paper: "Lost: Thick glasses. Finder please advertise in large print."

The teacher was trying to get the pupils to understand the conjugation of verbs: "When I say, 'I have, you have, he has,'" she explained, "I am conjugating the verb 'to have', is that clear?"

"Very good. Now listen c a r e f u l l y. 'I love, you love, he loves.' Now what is that?"

Up shot a hand. Its owner was a film enthusiast.

"Please, miss," he said, "it's one of those triangles when somebody gets shot!"

The memory expert had been given his turn in the village hall. The audience had not been enthusiastic and the questions asked at the end of the show really infuriated the man.

When one dear old lady came up and asked him to what he attributed his remarkable memory, he thought it was time to call it a day.

"Well, madam," he explained, without a smile. "When I was in the Air Force, I once had to make a record parachute jump from a height never before attempted. Just as I jumped from the plane, the pilot leaned out from the side and yelled: 'Hey! You've forgotten your parachute!'

"Believe it or not, madam, that taught me a lesson and I've never forgotten anything since."

One angry husband visited his lawyer, loudly demanding a divorce.

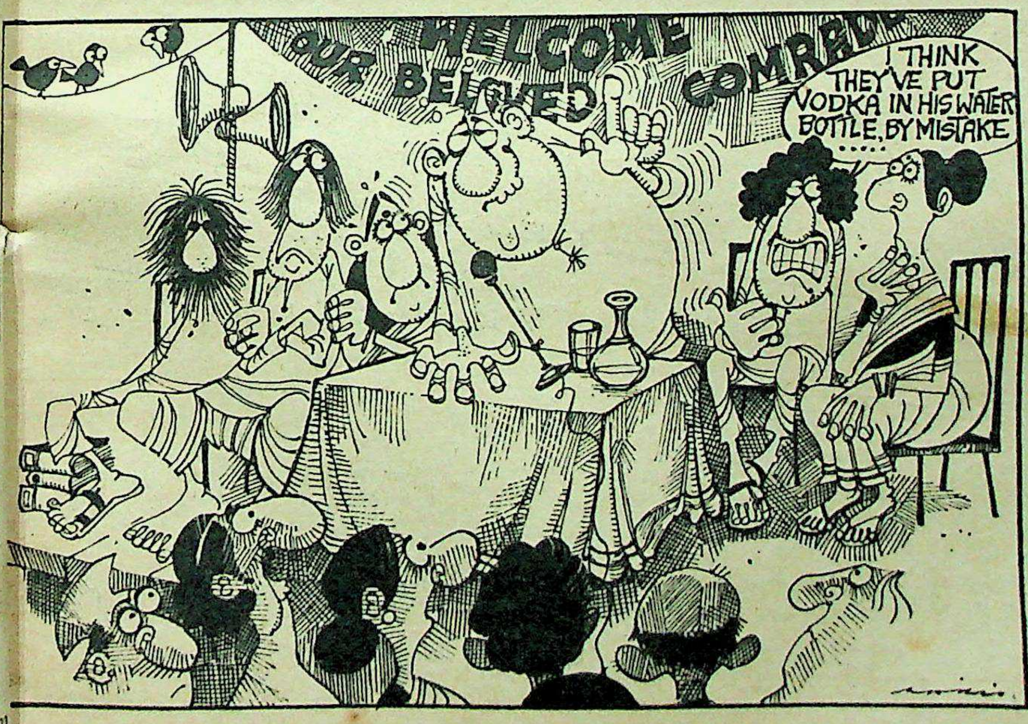
"Why?" asked the solicitor.

"She called me a lousy lover!" fumed her husband.

"Well, I'm not sure that that represents sufficient grounds," said the lawyer.

"But how does she know the difference?"

—K. R. Vaidyanathan




All colourful festivals
begin at home with Bombay Paints
Give your house the festive look.
With Bombay Paints your walls resound with mirth, your windows breeze in good cheer, your doors swing light-heartedly and you hit the ceiling with our vast range of colours. Making your entire house celebrate the ritual of colours.
Bombay Paints are easy to apply, cover greater areas and last longer than any other paint.
SYNTHETIC
DISTEMPER
Bombay paints
& ALLIED PRODUCTS LTD
Kangaroo Paints-best in the long run


Are they whispering about sensational you...
or your enchanting Madura Fabrics!
Madura Fabrics
A product of Madura Coats

In that chaotic room Mrs Iyer began the scale and I was startled by her voice. Even this simple progression of notes held an almost unbearable beauty.



FOOD FOR THE GODS

by KIRIN NARAYAN

It is an ordinary door in a Westchester apartment building. Only the nameplate and the smells betray a different world. The plate is brass, bearing a child with a flute. Emerging comic strip fashion from one end of the flute is the name Iyer. The smells that have escaped surround me; incense, spices, browning onions.

This year the Music Department is offering a special course, Music and Culture: "To encourage students to avail themselves of the cultural diversity in the New York area. The student will locate a teacher. Lessons will be held at the teacher's cultural environment at least once a week. At the end of each semester the student will present a paper describing his|her experience. A concert will be required upon the completion of this course. Examples: shakuchachi, gammelon, sitar, bongo drums, bagpipes or vocal music from any country. Ten credits."

It's strange, but when I received the course catalogue it fell open at this page. A signpost. Why not, I said. It looks like fun. The problem had been choosing an instrument. Nothing seemed right. One day I thought of the Spanish guitar, the next it was the koto. On our fifth appointment, the haraassed coordinator, Mr Pointer, pushed back his chair and said with mild disgust. "If you are so indecisive, my dear, my advice may prove valuable. You have a lovely voice. No investment in a voice, you know, so if you change your mind after beginning lessons you won't lose a thing. Now we have here the name of a woman who teaches South Indian singing, a Mrs Iyer..."

And here I am, waiting among strange smells. I knock again. Maybe she has forgotten our appointment. Should I forget it all and take a course in physics instead? If she doesn't come by the time I count seven I'll start toward the elevators and forget it all. My brief career as an aspiring musician. One, two, three....The door opens and the scents tumble forcefully into the hall.

"You are Kathy?" the woman asks. She has large amused eyes and a red dot between.

"Yes. And you're Mrs Iyer."

She twitches her eyebrows with mischief, throws the door wide open.. "Ab-so-lute-ly cor-rect. Hullo Kathy. Come on, come on!" I am wheeled inside. I note that her sari is lilac nylon—quite hideous, and most unlike the exotic silks I had anticipated. "Sorry I took much time to come. I was doing puja, praying to gods you know. You like gods?" She peers shiny-eyed up at me. "You like?"

I am still in a state of shock over the interior of the house and cannot cope with this somewhat unusual question. "Oh well. Yes. Well I don't really know too much about God. About gods, I mean. You know ...." The house is unlike anything I have seen before. The walls are covered with posters of multi-handed, multi-headed or blue deities. The gods. They are everywhere.

"I love gods," Mrs. Iyer declares emphatically. Her face puckers with quiet humour. "To tell truth I am whole time cooking or praying. No time for cleaning. You don't mind, no? For some guests I just put whole junk under sofa and house looks lovely. But then I forgot to clean under sofa. Just few days back I went to clean there and you won't believe—so many things we all missing sat happily under there. Husband's pen, my bangle, encyclopaedia volume K, five-month back newspaper.. so many things. All this from day husband's boss came to dinner. So I say: no more! This Kathy is young, she won't mind, I say. So I leave it all. Whole mess. You don't mind, no?"

"Oh no." I am charmed and disarmed. Who else would launch into a detailed description of their eccentricities within the first three minutes you've known them? "Don't worry Mrs Iyer, you should see some of the rooms in the college dorms. They look as though a tornado has passed through."

Some natural catastrophe must have struck this house too. Magazines, records, a can of peanuts, a flute....a lava-like layer of dirt covers the floor and every available surface. There are decoratives shelfs on the walls with diminutive glass animals. A serpent, an eagle, cows, elephants... But above it all, the gods are neat and ordered in their frames. They look down benignly over the chaos. I sense suppressed humour in their smiles.

"Tell me, you are hungry? You like tea, coffee? I got nice snack ready, hot *dosas* like your pancakes. You want now?" She expectantly lunges her head toward the kitchen.

I am embarrassed. When *I* took piano lessons my teacher offered me *nothing more*

→


Nestlé
NESCAFÉ
instant coffee
Come Alive
with
NESCAFÉ®
Largest selling
instant coffee
in the world
the only instant coffee
made from 100% pure coffee

than her time. I mutter something about coming here to learn.

"But not on empty stomach, no." Mrs Iyer has started into the kitchen. She shouts above the rumble of water filling a pot. "You young ones need food. Food for thought. Food is worship. Food is God. Who can think properly on empty stomach grr-grr-grumbling?" She snorts a giggle. "Now my son is away I got no one to feed. You must allow me."

"Your son?" I have timidly trailed her into the kitchen. Chaos reigns in here too. There are pots and pans and food everywhere. I feel like a guilty, inedible trespasser. It is a temple to food. Then I catch sight of the altar in the corner. Set at ground level, its many pictures and statuettes spill out over the kitchen floor. A large blue baby dominates it all. He smiles beguilingly over his flute. "You have a son?"

"Oh yusss!" Mrs Iyer is busy at the stove. She turns to jiggle her head enticingly. "Devakinandan Iyer. Dave, his friends call him. He's at Har-wart."

"Excuse me?"

"Harwart. You know, the college. Bright boy he is. Since we come here twelve years back he's been surprising all Americans. Everyone love him. But he's naughty fellow too, got big dimples." She turns again with a coy smile and reaches for a small framed picture. "You want to see? That him, Dave."

A lanky young man with a moustache and yes, dimples. He is very good looking. He is posing beside a street light, but it looks as though he's brandishing the lamp post, not leaning on it. A young knight. Even though it's only a picture I feel uncomfortable. "He looks nice," I say, returning it to the table.

Mrs Iyer's smile reaches its largest proportions. "You like?" she asks proudly, setting down a cup of tea. "Oh, he is wonder-ful child! Musician too, he plays flute like you want to cry. Then mridangam also, our kinds of drum. *Takita-takita-ta-ka-dhee-mi.* Like that. Drum."

My heart changes rhythm as I remember an Indian drummer I once saw on TV. His hands flew back and forth, disappearing into speed.

A steaming crepe is whisked before me. "This *dosa*. Nice, hot it is, eat now. Then we have lesson."

I had meant this visit to be a tentative exploration. She has innocently forced my decision. "After tea," I promise, nodding into my cup.

The dishes are banished into the sink and we settle down cross-legged on the carpet. *Sa re ga ma pa dha ni sa*....we begin the scale. I am startled by Mrs Iyer's voice. Even with this simple progression of notes, it holds an almost unbearable beauty. It shimmers like the brocade altar cloth. I shut my eyes trying to capture its elusive sparkle and mimic her. This is my first excursion through the looking-glass to a portion of my soul where *ragas* are celestial deities nourished by the correct combinations of perfect notes.

Back in the dorm I wonder if I dreamt it all.



The morning before my third lesson I receive a phone call. It is Mrs Iyer. I watch the sleepy girls pad down the hall in dressing gowns and try to picture Mrs Iyer among her gods and dishes.

"Kathy. Pliss you come late today. I am going for job interview. You come four o'clock, not three. Also you must stay for dinner. Mr Iyer, he always come late from his Wall Street Today you meet him, okay?"

Her voice sounds strange and foreign in this hall. A rumpled boy staggers out of the room next door. Someone begins a litany for hangovers.

"Okay." I know better than to argue with her over matters of food. "I'll be looking forward to it."

"Oh, me too! I'm making curd rice, Dave's favourite. He love curd like no one else. You'll enjoy."

Today, my weeks of scales and exercises are rewarded. We begin a song to Ganesh, the elephant-headed god. "He will remove all bad things from path," Mrs Iyer nods at the wall. I look into the wise elephant eyes, faintly conscious of my mother's voice trilling over a swimming pool, "But dahling, not an *elephant* as a god!".

Thank goodness my parents are on the other side of the continent. Shree Gananatha....can this creature really remove all obstacles? The song is so beautiful, it is hard to imagine we are weaving a fragrant garland of notes for nothing....Are all these four and eight armed deities only distorted creations of a strange culture? Do I even believe that God exists as the remote father figure? Come on, Kathy, listen to the sounds, forget your mind.

Later we drink the sweet milky tea. Mrs Iyer chatters, her eyes rolling. "Oh I don't know why, I just like to go to job interview though I know I'll never get job. I can hardly read, write, type anything, who'll want me as office worker? But I get fun from just going to job interview."

I picture a disgruntled interviewer for some top-notch secretarial position being informed that Mrs Iyer has dropped by for the fun of it. She sees the world as a vast playground. Anything that can be learnt is an exciting discovery.

"I didn't learn even dot in my Tamil school. All English I've picked after coming. But husband and Dave are very smart, so I say I learn too. Dave has left nice encyclopaedia collection, so I just begin to read. Yesterday I took out letter M. You like letter M? Seemed nice, so I read two hours full, all about marriage customs here and there, planet Mars, fellow Karl Marx, so many things I read. There are nice pictures, everything explained so beautifully. Day before I picked letter A. All about Australia, dogs called kungaroo....you won't believe."

I look over her shoulder towards the altar and for a minute think I'm seeing things. "Is that the Virgin Mary you have there, Mrs Iyer?"

She smiles secretively. "Of course. She is mother too. Mother of God. Sometimes I cry when I think what they did to her son. But she had him as baby. God as baby in her arms. I know how she feel."

Vegetables are chopped, spices sizzle and crack. I stop worrying about the paper on Kwakiutl kinship I must write by tomorrow. Shortly after seven the lock grates and here is Mr Iyer. He looks like any other businessman, with his commuter raincoat, briefcase and newspaper.

"Oh Kathy...." He is much older than I expected. Bald and stooped over, he offers me a gentlemanly hand. "Delighted."

→

He withdraws into the bathroom to reappear a South Indian gentleman in a lungi. Smiling shyly at me, he rubs his forehead with ash. Then he settles cross-legged before the kitchen altar to mutter rhythmic prayers. Mrs Iyer continues cooking, unperturbed. She drains rice water into the sink-with a loud splash. She sets metal plates onto the table with a clang.

I am awed and uncomfortable. I sit very still, almost afraid to breathe. From time to time I steal a glance at the happy blue baby who must be receiving these greetings. The air is heavy with religion, the spices subordinated to the incense.

At last he finishes and we draw up chairs around the Formica table ("Formica," says my father, "is representative of the pseudo class." I try not to think of that). Dave's picture lies at my elbow, faintly challenging, exactly where I set it down three weeks ago. I glance away from those mischievous eyes in time to catch Mr Iyer tipping water from his glass into his hand. He sprinkles it three times around his plate.

"An Indian custom," he explains. His voice has British precision. With Mrs Iyer, words run together like pebbles jumbled by moving water. "Consecration to divinity before we partake."

Mrs Iyer pounces on this new word. "Consecration? What that means?"

He explains gently, like a father with a wayward child. Over dinner I learn that he is indeed much older than she. When he returned from the university in America, his parents chose him a sixteen-year-old bride. I am horrified. With all his education, how could he have blindly accepted his parents' decision? And how did she feel, being married off to someone she had never seen before? He had a doctorate, she could only cook and sing. What companionship could there be in such a marriage? Yet it had produced Dave.

"On our arrival in the States," Mr Iyer was saying, "I promptly enrolled my wife in an English course. It is imperative to read in this society. The power of the written word far surpasses. . . ."

"But still at home I only like to speak Tamil," Mrs Iyer teases. Her mouth twitches as she addresses me. "Oh I keep up Tamil. One, so Dave won't forget. Two, because he laugh too much. 'Oh Dave, you t a k i n g Honours course?' I ask. 'Shut-up Mom,' he reply. 'It's 'o n o u r s, not hhhhonours.' But then, I learn much from the TV. Whole day while they're out I keep it on. Find out so many things about these Americans. V e r y interesting, really v e r y interesting." She solemnly lowers her voice, as if referring to a television deity. "That's why I'm glad you come, Kathy. Now I practise some English."

"Devakinandan, my son, is exceedingly proficient at Tamil too. We have attempted to impart the best of two cultures."

"But, but doesn't he feel the pull, the conflict between them?" I blurt.

Mr Iyer looks puzzled. Mrs Iyer wisely nods her head murmuring, "Pull, pull." He says something to her in Tamil and even though I gesture helplessly with my full mouth, she refills my bowl. Why don't they reply? Have I asked the wrong thing?

"What pull?" Mr Iyer says at length. "People are basically homo sapians, regardless of culture—"

"Gods are everywhere—" contributes Mrs Iyer.

"And I think I can state with conviction that Dave is so well versed in the manners of each country that he is not alienating himself from either. He has the laudable capacity to blend in wherever he is. He is something of an 'universal child'."

"You mean he could go live in India and be totally at home?"

"I should hope so. As I say, an exceptional young man."

"Gods in India, gods in America. Truth is, gods are in your own heart," Mrs Iyer states triumphantly. Then she adds with a sly air of mischief, as though she holds a special secret. "Or, gods may be consecrated, concentrated specially in one place, one person."

"Who is this child?" I point at the blue baby on the altar.

Mrs Iyer closes her eyes for a moment and smiles. "Krishna," she says. "He's my favourite. He is *avatar*, how you say—incarnation—of God Vishnu. Vishnu, he like to come play on earth now and then."

"Oh, I see." I stare blankly at her. Did Christ come down to play on earth? Was it all a divine sport?

I ransack the city for Indian records, I tape the Iyers' collection, I l i s t e n assiduously to a Saturday morning programme over the radio. I am greedy for the beauty of it all. If I focus myself to the source of the sound I am certain I will be transported to some magical region. Even on campus the spell prevails. Sometimes the music in my head escapes through my lips and a passing student turns curiously at the sound of the strange language, the strange scale.

Christmas is coming and although Mrs Iyer suggests that I stay with them and meet Dave, I must fly off to California for a lavish vacation with my parents.

The house looks different when I return. The layer of mess has been greatly eroded. "It was Dave," Mrs Iyer shakes her head with amused pride. "What a fellow. '*Amma*, I don't like the state of the house,' he says like some king. I tell him I've got no time, what with cooking and praying. Next thing I know, like miracle, all is neat and clean. He's not like ordinary Indian boy. He and his father, they can even cook. They have to, when I've got M.C."

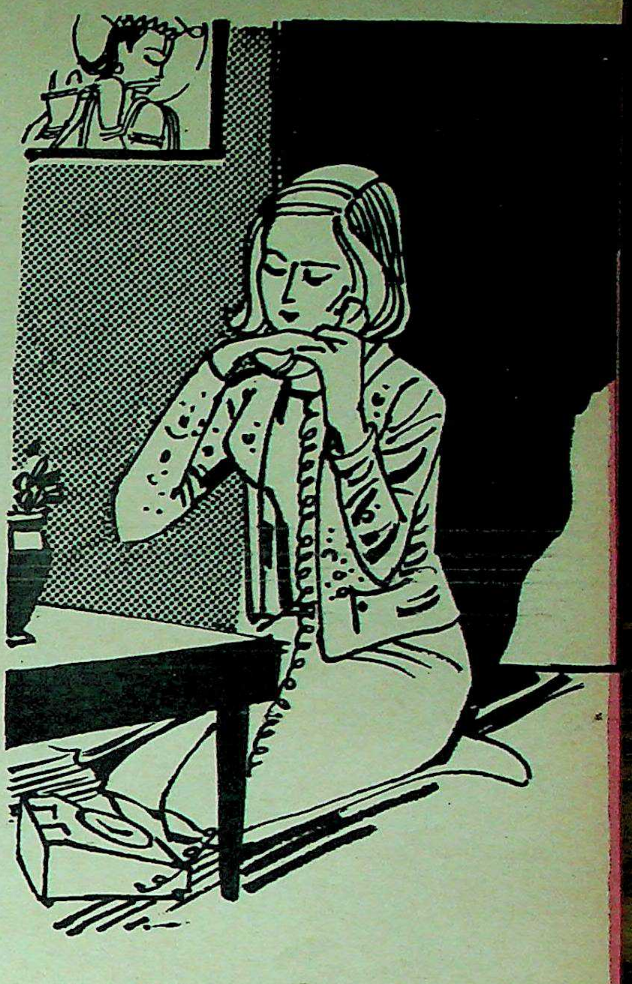
"M.C.?"

"Monthly Curse. In India they don't like woman to cook then. Dave say it make no difference but Iyer, he's strict."

I am ordered, not requested to stay for dinner. But first she needs to make a trip down to the supermarket and I am left alone with instructions to study.

I settle down on the couch, feeling a little strange in the midst of this new order. Above it all, the gods are the same, swathed in a silence that tingles in my ears. My book lies open in my lap. I shut my eyes and drift. I am moving gently underwater. The silence laps in lazy blue forms. Such contentment, such quiet. . . . there is a light brighter than the sun, moon and stars moving toward me. . . .

The phone rings. Startled, I search desperately around the room and finally locate it under the table.



"*Amma?*" the voice says.

For a minute I stupidly i m a g i n e that it is the baby Krishna from the kitchen.

"*Amma?*" Then it flashes on me. Dave for Mrs Iyer, of course.

"Mrs Iyer is not here. May I take a message?"

"Oh hullo, is that Kathy then?" He talks deeply from his throat and sounds much more American than either of his parents.

"Yes. Hi. That's Dave, right?"

"Yup. So that's Kathy, huh? The famous Kathy. My mom's been singing your praises all vacation. Are you aware that you've reached the level of a minor goddess in her pantheon?"

"Oh, hardly."

"I'm just teasing. But what I really called about is this textbook I left behind. Do you have a pencil around? No? Well then if you feel between the stacks of *Illustrated Weeklys* under the coffee table that my mother thinks is the height of culture, I think you'll find a writing implement of some variety. Found it? Now write. . ."

Mesmerised, I scribble a set of instructions on how to send the book back to him via some student returning late. When he rings off, I listen to the dial tone for a moment and then go stare at the picture on the kitchen table. It seems almost effulgent in the gathering d a r k n e s s. What a boy, brandishing a light. He has got to be the nicest man I've ever known.

I have registered for a course in the Hindu striptures second semester. Soon I can identify the themes that I sing about, and can recite the mythologies of the gods on the wall. Mrs Iyer is faintly envious.

→

"Lucky girl! You get to learn all so well! Can I borrow your books?"

But the technical terms and analyses are too much for her. She pulls one side of her mouth down disdainfully. "God is God. Better to experience and love than to study. You'll learn more through meditation, I tell you Kathy."

I am perplexed. How can her cosmos of gods be so different from the rational atheism I was brought up with? Yet the Scriptures I read tackle the problem with appealing logic. In the Bhagwad Gita, Krishna promises that he is everywhere. (*In water I am the flavour|In sun and moon the light|In all the Vedas Om the sacred syllable|In space I'm sound|In man his manliness am I.*) Can He be even here in the dorms, I ask incredulously. Either I believe it or reject it altogether, but to be caught on the horn between the two is agony. At least I will experiment. I resolve to mediate in the early mornings before the campus comes alive. If it can happen to Mrs Iyer it can happen to me.

Slowly my rational conditioning is overcome to trust in whatever I experience. Perhaps I sleep and these are dreams, I don't know. In the clarity of my subconscious lights appear, there are sounds past words. Sometimes it seems that a figure with a flute taunts me. Try as I might I cannot see his face. It is either too bright or a hole of darkness. The flute plays beguilingly and I long, with an awful frustration, to see who this is. Even if these are the cranky imaginings of an aspiring mystic I don't care. Within me is beauty, within me the source of sound.

One morning in the spring it rains. Mrs Iyer calls to announce, "I will pick you, why get wet in bus lines?" She flutters about my room, in raptures over the neatness. She stares curiously at the students. She is radiant with some secret happiness today. "Special day for Krishna," she smiles.

Then we set off through the puddles of this wet day.

"One thing good I can say," she stoops to study the rear view mirror, "that in America I learnt to drive. I love to drive far, see shops, watch people. I love them all. I feel so free."

She drives with a skittish abandonment that I find nerve-racking. I c l u t c h the dash board as she weaves among cars, swerves and brakes. Her face is alive with mischief. "Silly Chev-ro-late. Just because he's so big don't mean he got right to overtake."

As we gather velocity to speed through a green light, she turns to me, eyes aglow. "Kathy, I must tell you happy news. It's a secret. Iyer and Dave don't know. I am learning Computer Punch! This way I'll get nice job, be real working woman. So exciting, Kathy, I learnt all about alphabetic and numeric systems. Organizing world, it is, computer like one big God. So even if I don't get job still I'm happy to be finding out all these interesting things."

We swoop into a parking place and start into the building. Mrs. Iyer playfully tips the elevator button. The doors of the elevator swing shut, and in the whir of enclosed space she begins to laugh. It bubbles, then streams out of her and echoes in the small cubicle. I watch her, perplexed, but soon I am laughing too. We totter out at the seventh floor, still giggling.

"Kathy," she gasps. "It's a jolly surprise. *Somebody* has got weekend off. I told you it was special day. Has answered my prayers and come. Now at last you can see him face to face. Go on, ring bell."

I press the doorbell. An electric shock seems to rise up my arm. It flames at the base of my spine, like a great unfurling snake. The incense and spice is blended into a vast fabric of blue light. The air rushes into my ears, the flapping of a great swan. Beyond it the breaths of the flute. The door clicks and I shut my eyes. Who will it be?

It is Dave of course. In his eyes I see the galaxies.

THIS WEEK'S CHESS

Knock-Out By Knight

KNOCK-OUT BY KNIGHT

The knock-out blow in the King side attack of last week's diagrammed positions from the Spassky-Portisch Candidates' match 1977 is delivered by the Knight. Curiously enough, there is some similarity in the positions, though they have arisen from different openings, and in both White sacrifices a Knight on KR5.

The position in diagram No 23 arose after Black's 26th move in the 9th match game.

RUY LOPEZ

White: B. Spassky

Black: L. Portisch

1.PK4, PK4 2.NKB3, NQB3 3.BN5, PQR3 4.BR4, NB3 5.00, BK2 6.RK1, PQN4 7.BN3, PQ3 8.PB3, 00 9.PKR3, NN1 (The Breyer Variation freeing the QBP. White can proceed 10.PQ3 or 10.PQ4) **10.PQ4, QNQ2 11.QNQ2** (11.PB4, BN2 12.NB3, PB3 13.BN5, PN5 14.NQR4, PxP 15.NxP, PN3 16.PB5!, PxP 17.NKB3, RK1? 18.QB2, NR4 19.QB4, RKB1 20. BR6 gave White a strong attack in Peters-Lombardy, Lone Pine 1977).

VARIATIONS

11..BN2 12.BB2, RK1 13.NB1, RKB1 14.NN3 (14.BN5, PKR3 15.BR4, PN4 16PxP, N3xP was played in Romanishin-Kraidman, Hasting, 1977) **PN3 15.PQR4, PB4 16.PQ5, PB5** (16...NN3 17.PR5, NB5; Sigurjohnsson-Gligoric, Novi Sad 1976 was quickly drawn; but in Karpov-Smejkal, Eu. T. Ch., Moscow 1977 White was better off after 17.QK2 (instead of PR5) NxRP 18.BxN, PxB 19RxP).

TARGET

17.BN5, PR3 18.BK3, NB4 19.QQ2, KR2 20NR2! (in the 3rd match game Spassky continued 20.RR3, RN1 21.R1R1, RK2 22.RIR2, RB2 23.PxP. PxP and lost in the end game) **BN2, 21.RKB1, PKR4? 22.PB3, QK2 23.BN5, QB1 24.PB4, KPxP 25.RxP, N3Q2 26.QRKB1, NK4.** (Black's 21...PKR5? merely offered a target for White's coming sacrifice, as later he found... PR5 impracticable. White has now a tremendous attacking position with all his pieces trained on the enemy King).

FORCING PLAY

27.NxP!. PxN 28.QK2, QR1 29.RR4, KN3 30.BQ1, PB4 31.RxBP, RKB1 32.QxPch, QxQ 33.BxQch, KR2 34.BB7ch, BR3 35.RxBch, KN2 36.BB6 ch!, KxB 37.BxNch, KK1 38.RxRch, KxR 39.BxPch, KN2 40.NN4, Black resigned. Easy but interesting forcing play which leaves White four Pawns up.

SICILIAN DEFENCE

White: Spassky

Black: Portisch

(13th Game)

1.PK4, PQB4 2.NQB3, NQB3 3.PKN3 (Closed System) **PKN3 4.BN2, BN2 5.PQ3, PQ3 6.PB4, PK4 7.NR3, PxP** (Pernishky-Suradiradja, Bulgaria 1977: 7... KNK2 8.00, NQ5) **8.BxP, KNK2 9.00 PKR3 10.BN1, 00 11.PR3, BK3?** (loses a tempo; according to the continuation 11...BQ2 would be more consistent).

BISHOP RETREAT

12.BK3, NQ4, 13.NB4, BQ2 (On 13...NN5 14.NxB, NxB 15.NxQ, NxQ 16.NxNP, BQ5ch 17.KR1, NB7ch 18.RxN, BxR 19.NxQP White has two Pawns for the exchange) **14.KR1, RB1 15.QQ2, KR2 16.PR3, BQB3 17.PKN4, QQ2, 18.RB2, PN3 19.QRKB1, BN2 20.QK2, PQN4 21.BB1!** (The Bishop retreat prepares a Queen manoeuvre into a better attacking position and the hidden point is the deployment of the Bishop on another diagonal not obvious at present).

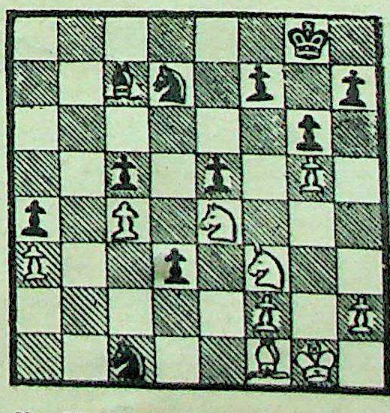
PIN ON KNIGHT

21...KN1 22. QK3, QRK1 23. QN3, PN5 24.PxP, PxP 25.NQ1, PQ4 26.PQ4! (Black's elaborately prepared centre action involves tactical play on both sides in which White eventually comes on top) **N5B3 27.PxP, N3xP 28. PB4, PxP ep 29.PxP, NN6 30. BR3!** (pins the Knight and saves the QP) **RB1 31.PB4! NR4 32.RK2, KRK1 33.KRK1, BB1.**

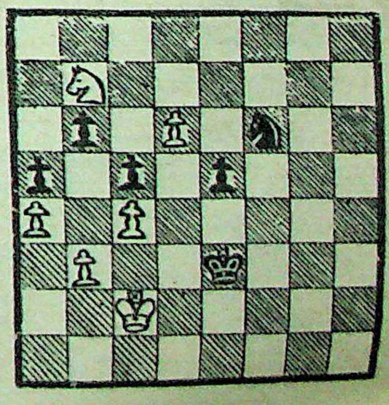
CALCULATION

The position in diagram 24 is reached. **34.NR5!, NxQP 35.PxN, PxN 36.PxPch, BN2 37.BN2, PB3 38.BxP, RxR 39.RxR, QKB2 40.RK6, Black resign** (threat 41.BxB, QxB 42.RN6; if 40...KR1 41.BK5! The play from White's 26th move is based on a 14-move deep calculation).

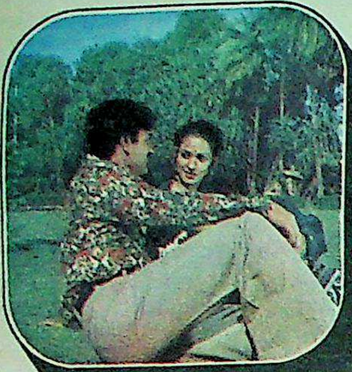
R. B. SAPRE

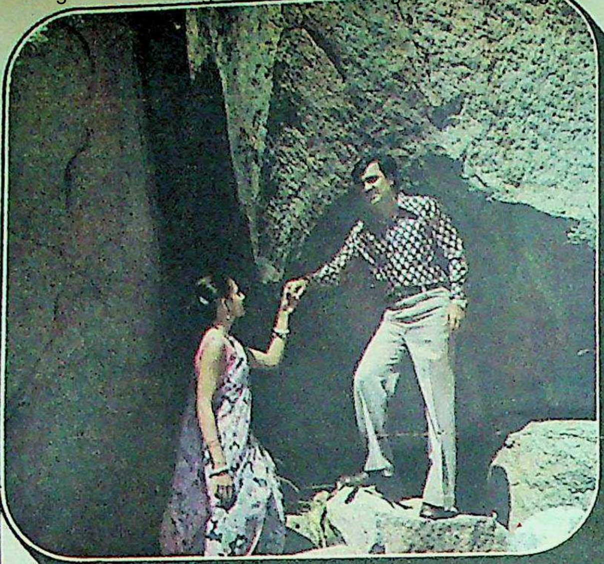


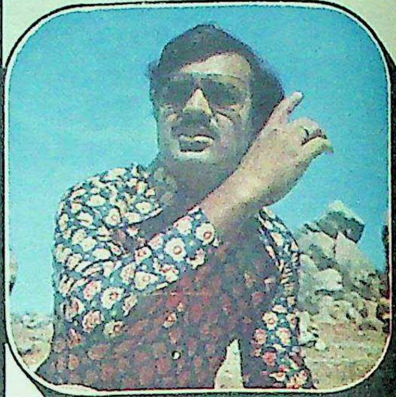
No. 25. Black To play

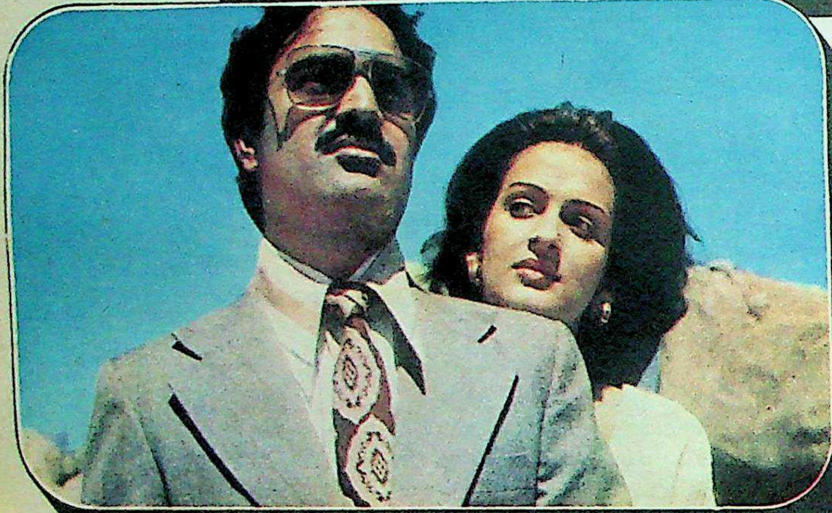


No. 26 White to play











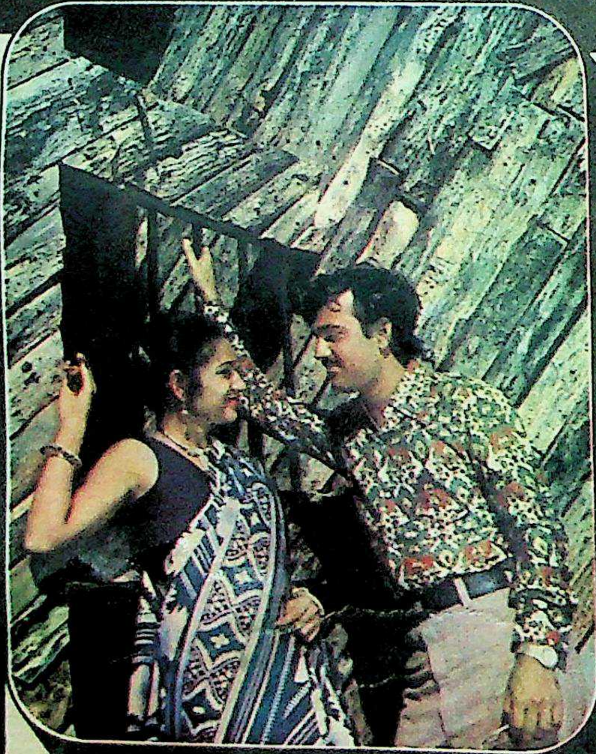
Match your mood with

SIRSILK

Get into a happy mood. Dress well. Steal the show. Conquer ...

Count on Sirsilk fabrics. To add a new dimension to your personality ...

Checks. Stripes. Printed. Plain. Sirsilk offers you a wide wild range. In an infinite variety of textures, weaves and colours.

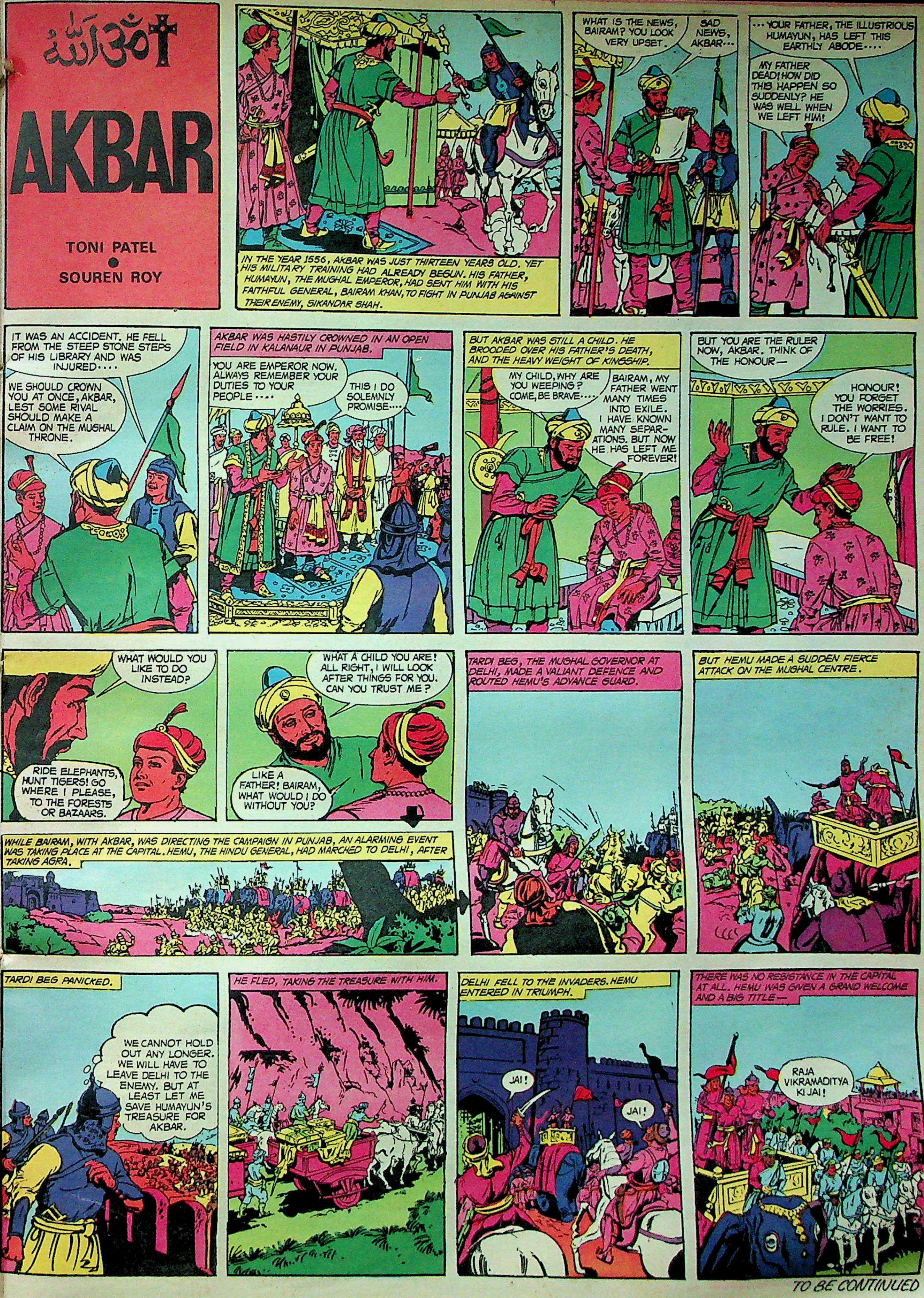


SIRSILK

Suitings, shirtings & dress materials.

SELLING AGENTS : ● **TULSIDAS KANORIA & CO.**, 2-4, Hindustan Building, 1st floor, Jambulwadi, Kalbadevi Road, Bombay ● **ASHWINIKUMAR & CO.**, 5,Fancy Lane,
6th Floor Calcutta ● **HINDUSTAN DEALERS LTD.**, 4, Stringer Street, Madras ● **KEJRIWAL TRADING CORPN.**, Vishambhar House, 3rd floor, 25/32A, Karachi Khana, K
● **CALCUTTA MERCHANTS & AGENTS P. LTD.**, Kandulwari Street, Vijayawada ● **OMEGA INDUSTRIAL CORPORATION** 2nd floor, 24, Dharamsingh Market, Amritsar
● **MODERN DEALERS P. LTD.**, Kempagowda Road, Bangalore ● **DAGA BROS.**, 353, Mani Mahal, Kalbadevi Road, Bombay ● **ORIENTAL ENTERPRISES & AGENCIES**
India Machinery Building, 2nd floor, Exhibition Road, Patna ● **RATHI & CO.**, Mitrakunj, 81A, Central Avenue Road, Nagpur ● **HARISH & CO.**, Mehta Market, Jodhpur
● **BOMBAY TRADING CO. P. LTD.**, Katra Asharfi, Chandni Chowk, Delhi ● **RUNGTA & CO.**, Pathergatty, Hyderabad ● **S. NAHATA & BROS.**, 2nd floor, Babu Bazar
- Gauhati, Assam ● **LATH TEXTILE DISTRIBUTORS & INDUSTRIAL CORPN.**, Gole Bazar, Sambalpur, Orissa

RETAIL COUNTERS: ● **SRI LAXMI TRADING CO.**, Unity House, Abid Road, Hyderabad ● **MANULAL BHAGMAL JAIN**, Loha Bazar, Bhopal
● ***MADHUSUDAN CUT-PIECE STORES***, Goenka Bhawan, Tilka Chowk, Wardha ● **AGARWALS**, 1st floor, Public Utility Bldg., M. G. Road, Bangalore
● **NAVRANG**, *Kamala Chambers, Post Office Road, Nagpur* ● **APSARA**, Opp. Hathwa Market, Bari Path, Patna ● **KISHANLAL GHANSHYAMDAS**, Prakash Bazar, Tinsukia


AKBAR
TONI PATEL
SOUREN ROY
IN THE YEAR 1556, AKBAR WAS JUST THIRTEEN YEARS OLD, YET HIS MILITARY TRAINING HAD ALREADY BEGUN. HIS FATHER, HUMAYUN, THE MUGHAL EMPEROR, HAD SENT HIM WITH HIS FAITHFUL GENERAL, BAIRAM KHAN, TO FIGHT IN PUNJAB AGAINST THEIR ENEMY, SIKANDAR SHAH.
WHAT IS THE NEWS, BAIRAM? YOU LOOK VERY UPSET.
SAD NEWS, AKBAR...
...YOUR FATHER, THE ILLUSTRIOUS HUMAYUN, HAS LEFT THIS EARTHLY ABODE....
MY FATHER DEAD! HOW DID THIS HAPPEN SO SUDDENLY? HE WAS WELL WHEN WE LEFT HIM!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. HE FELL FROM THE STEEP STONE STEPS OF HIS LIBRARY AND WAS INJURED....
WE SHOULD CROWN YOU AT ONCE, AKBAR, LEST SOME RIVAL SHOULD MAKE A CLAIM ON THE MUGHAL THRONE.
AKBAR WAS HASTILY CROWNED IN AN OPEN FIELD IN KALANAUR IN PUNJAB.
YOU ARE EMPEROR NOW. ALWAYS REMEMBER YOUR DUTIES TO YOUR PEOPLE....
THIS I DO SOLEMNLY PROMISE....
BUT AKBAR WAS STILL A CHILD. HE BROODED OVER HIS FATHER'S DEATH, AND THE HEAVY WEIGHT OF KINGSHIP.
MY CHILD, WHY ARE YOU WEEPING? COME, BE BRAVE....
BAIRAM, MY FATHER WENT MANY TIMES INTO EXILE. I HAVE KNOWN MANY SEPARATIONS. BUT NOW HE HAS LEFT ME FOREVER!
BUT YOU ARE THE RULER NOW, AKBAR. THINK OF THE HONOUR—
HONOUR! YOU FORGET THE WORRIES. I DON'T WANT TO RULE. I WANT TO BE FREE!
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO INSTEAD?
RIDE ELEPHANTS, HUNT TIGERS! GO WHERE I PLEASE, TO THE FORESTS OR BAZAARS.
WHAT A CHILD YOU ARE! ALL RIGHT, I WILL LOOK AFTER THINGS FOR YOU. CAN YOU TRUST ME?
LIKE A FATHER! BAIRAM, WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT YOU?
WHILE BAIRAM, WITH AKBAR, WAS DIRECTING THE CAMPAIGN IN PUNJAB, AN ALARMING EVENT WAS TAKING PLACE AT THE CAPITAL. HEMU, THE HINDU GENERAL, HAD MARCHED TO DELHI, AFTER TAKING AGRA.
TARDI BEG, THE MUGHAL GOVERNOR AT DELHI, MADE A VALIANT DEFENCE AND ROUTED HEMU'S ADVANCE GUARD.
BUT HEMU MADE A SUDDEN FIERCE ATTACK ON THE MUGHAL CENTRE.
TARDI BEG PANICKED.
WE CANNOT HOLD OUT ANY LONGER. WE WILL HAVE TO LEAVE DELHI TO THE ENEMY. BUT AT LEAST LET ME SAVE HUMAYUN'S TREASURE FOR AKBAR.
HE FLED, TAKING THE TREASURE WITH HIM.
DELHI FELL TO THE INVADERS. HEMU ENTERED IN TRIUMPH.
JAI!
JAI!
THERE WAS NO RESISTANCE IN THE CAPITAL AT ALL. HEMU WAS GIVEN A GRAND WELCOME AND A BIG TITLE—
RAJA VIKRAMADITYA KI JAI!
TO BE CONTINUED

Chocolate Granny

. . . is someone to hug when your mother is cross with you . . . someone with whom you enjoy Amul Milk Chocolate.



Amul

MILK CHOCOLATE

Enjoy it with someone you love

RADEUS/AM/PC-8

MARKETED BY GUJARAT CO-OPERATIVE MILK MARKETING FEDERATION LTD., ANAND

A Crime Without A Clue

A peaceful home is shattered by acts of motiveless cruelty. Without a single clue the police too are baffled and helpless.

by VASANT KRISHNA JOSHI

It was around midnight. The Inspector was fast asleep. The sound of the insistent ringing finally penetrated through to him.

"Inspector Pradhan," he said fuzzily.

"Daji Bapat here, Pradhan. I'm very sorry to disturb you at this unearthly hour, but that awful thing has happened again. Only about fifteen minutes ago."

"What!" the Inspector exclaimed, the news driving the last vestige of sleep out.

"Yes. Only a few minutes ago I heard my wife scream. I ran into her room. Switched on the light. Saw her lying on the bed, trembling with fear. My wife's feet were once again covered in blood. Some monster had pricked them all over wtih a needle. Exactly like the last time. I hate to trouble you like this..."

"No trouble at all. It's my job. I'll be there in a jiffy," said Pradhan.

The First Time

Pradhan got dressed in a state of deep mental disturbance. He remembered that it was exactly seven days ago that a similarly weird attack had been made on Daji Bapat's wife, Lata.

The first time this attack took place, Mr Bapat had called him up on the following morning to report it. The Inspector had later gone over to his house to question Mrs Bapat.

"Our bedrooms are on the first floor. Aruna still refuses to sleep on her own, so I sleep with her in the room adjoining Daji's. Last night, I woke up with a start from a very deep sleep. The time must have been around twelve. I felt there was someone else in the room and this person had placed his hands on my feet. Almost at the same moment that I became aware of him, I felt him pricking my feet repeatedly with a needle. It was agonising. I screamed loudly. Daji came running into the room and switched on the light. There was nobody there. We ran downstairs and woke up the servants. We searched the grounds but found nobody. My feet were smeared with my own blood..."

"Was anything stolen from the house?"

"No. Nothing had been touched."

Inspector Pradhan had examined Mrs Bapat's room very carefully. A large window on the west side of the room was the only source of light and air. It was possible for a thief to climb up the drainpipe into the room, but there were neither foot-nor fingerprints on or around the drainpipe or the window-sill.

Having looked in vain for some clue, Inspector Pradhan had said to Mrs Bapat: "It looks as if this person had no other motive except to cause you physical injury. Have you ever had a bitter quarrel with somebody? Do you have enemies who would want to do you harm?"

She had smiled faintly and said, "Why should I have enemies? I am an old-fashioned woman whose home is her world. I don't go out; I don't meet people. The only outsiders I meet are the servants. Perhaps I could have made enemies there."

"Can you think of any one of them who could possibly be vicious enough to take his revenge in this way?"

Mrs Bapat had thought for a moment. "Yes. There is someone like that. Someone I sacked only yesterday. You see, our cook fell ill a few days ago, and our gardener brought a chap called Kalicharan as a substitute. I took a dislike to him from the moment I saw him. He looked uncouth and cruel and had a sore running down his left cheek. His behaviour too was insolent. Finally I got rid of him under some cooked-up pretext. He was very angry. Inspector, do you think this man could be taking his revenge on me?"

"Mrs Bapat," the Inspector had reassured her, "You mustn't be afraid. I have already made enquiries about this man Kalicharan. I am told, since he lost this job, he's been spending all his time knocking at doors for another one."

Mrs Bapat hadn't felt reassured. She had still looked very frightened. So her husband had requested the Inspector to post a couple of plainclothesmen on duty around their house. The Inspector had agreed. And now, despite these precautions, the man had attacked once more.

Within half an hour, Inspector Pradhan was in Daji Bapat's magnificent bungalow. The lights were on in all the rooms. Servants were running through them helter-skelter looking for the culprit. One of them took Inspector Pradhan to Mrs Bapat's room. Mr Bapat was also there.

Psychological Damage

Mrs Bapat was in a pitiable condition. Her husband showed the inspector the state of her feet. They were covered with deep needle marks. Her physical pain must have been unbearable. But even more than that was the psychological damage done. She lay in bed in wordless silence, only her terrified eyes darting round the room nervously. As soon as she saw Inspector Pradhan, she cried out, "They are going to kill me," and broke into loud, wracking sobs.

The most amazing thing was that, once again, the culprit had left no sign or clue to his identity. Inspector Pradhan realised that the case was developing into a deeper mystery than he had expected. He signalled to Mr Bapat that he wished to talk to him. They moved to the adjoining room after telling Mrs Bapat to rest. Mr Bapat also seemed to be very deeply affected by the happenings. As soon as they entered his room, he sat down in a chair and held his head between his hands.

After some time he lifted his head and said, "I can't take this any more Inspector. You must get to the bottom of this mystery soon, or I'll go mad. Lata is already showing signs of mental imbalance. She's scared to be left alone even during the day. She's got this idea fixed in her mind that someone's after her. It scares me to see her so terrified and full of suspicion..."

"What is she suspicious about?" he asked.

"Of me... of the whole world. Listen to what happened yesterday. I went to work as usual. It was about three-thirty or four when my steno Rita brought me my tea. As she was passing the cup to me, Lata came in. Rita immediately greeted her and asked if she would care for a cup of tea. Instead of



acknowledging the greeting and answering the question, Lata looked Rita up and down, glaring at the dress she was wearing..."

"Was there something wrong with her dress?" Inspcetor Pradhan asked.

Mr Bapat grinned and said, "It was a red mini skirt with a red polka-dotted blouse. A lot of young girls wear that kind of thing nowadays, don't they? Lata needn't have minded it as much as she did. Not only did she not greet Rita, but she threw her a contemptuous look, turned her back on her and came to my desk. Rita felt so insulted, she promptly excused herself and left the room.

"As soon as she was out of the room, Lata began, 'Wonderful! I sit at home half dead with fear, and you sit cool and comfy drinking tea and having the time of your life.'

"I was angry. 'Don't talk like a fool,' I said. 'Rita's been working for me for two years now. She's a good worker and a nice person.'

"'A nice person,' Lata said sharply. 'With those clothes? Can't you see what she's really like? May be it's she who's been sending someone to torture me.'

→


Great days begin with Erasmic Stainless
Erasmic Stainless
All you'll feel is the comfort
Sunrise over the water. Morning breeze. Cool, smooth, comfortable. Like a shave with an Erasmic Stainless blade. It is specially crafted to give you a comfortable shave. Trust Erasmic Stainless, every morning,
Erasmic
STAINLESS
Erasmic
STAINLESS
5 BLADES

"Lata was talking nonsense, of course, but I could see she was under great mental stress, so I reassured her as best I could. And then this thing happened the very same night. I don't know what suspicions are going to fill her mind now. Inspector, this can't go on much longer..."

The next day, after Mr Bapat had left for work, the telpehone in his house rang. Mrs Bapat answered.

"Inspector Pradhan speaking. I'd like to have your help in tracing the man who has been torturing you..."

"I'm ready to help you any time, but of what help can I be?"

"Of immense help, Mrs Bapat. You see, we have a record of criminals convicted for molesting women. If you go through their photographs you might come across a face that looks familiar."

"I don't mind going through the photographs, but please don't mind if I say I would rather not come to the police station."

"I can quite understand how you feel. That's why I have fixed up our meeting at Bhatia's house. Bhatia is a friend of mine. He lives at bungalow number nine, near Nehru Park."

"All right, I'll be there in about half an hour..."

At Bhatia's House

When Mrs Bapat's car drew up into the porch of bungalow number nine, Inspector Pradhan was already there to greet her. With him was a man of about fifty in a well-made, expensive suit. The Inspector introduced this man to Mrs Bapat as his friend Bhatia. "I have told him the whole story," the Inspector said, "so please don't feel awkward."

The three of them went into the drawing room. "Mrs Bapat," Inspector Pradhan began, "this is the file of offenders I was talking about. I would like you to go through it very carefully and try to remember if you've even seen any one of these characters around your house recently. If you recognise anyone of them, please tell us..."

Mrs Bapat began to go through the file, carefully, page by page. Suddenly she stopped at a picture. The Inspector looked at the picture she was staring at and recognised a man who had been caught in a street fight. A huge scar ran down his cheek, and it was on this scar that Mrs Bapat's eyes were fixed. Bhatia realised this.

Bhatia began talking to Mrs Bapat in a soft, gentle voice without letting his gaze shift from her face for even a moment. "Mrs Bapat," he said. "Does this scarred face remind you of somebody?"

Mrs Bapat looked alarmed. "No. No. I can't remember a thing," she said.

Bhatia, still watching her closely, said, "Mrs Bapat, try and remember. Try very hard to remember."

Mrs Bapat found herself incapable of meeting Bhatia's eyes. She began to yawn.

Bhatia said authoritatively, "Sleep Mrs Bapat. Sleep peacefully." Mrs Bapat closed her eyes and lay down on the settee. Gradually Mrs Bapat's face relaxed and she began breathing softly.

"Mrs Bapat," he began. "Can you hear me?"

Mrs Bapat's voice came as if from a great distance, "Yes."

"I am going to ask you a few questions. I want you to answer them without withholding anything. Will you do that?"

"Yes."

"All right, Mrs Bapat. Why were you so upset when you saw Rita in your husband's office the other day?"

"Not Rita but Rita's clothes. That red skirt and that red dotted blouse."

"Did they remind you of someone?"

"Yes. Dolly from Jabalpur."

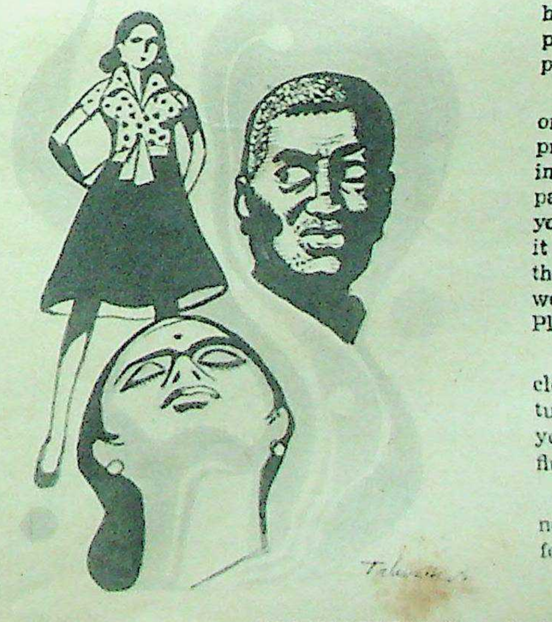
"What happened in Jabalpur?"

"It happened many years ago, before I got married. I was the principal then of a girl's school in Jabalpur. One of our teachers had gone on leave. Dolly was appointed as a substitute, because she came with the recommendation of one of the board of governors of the school. I didn't like Dolly from the moment I set eyes on her. She dressed and behaved provocatively and seemed to have no sense of responsibility. She was lucky to have been given a room in the hostel but she abused this facility.

"I spoke to her as a well-wisher, at first, then authoritatively and in anger. But she couldn't care less. She went from bad to worse. One night the security guard reported that a drinking party was going on in her room. I confirmed his report and then filed a complaint against her with the board. She was immediately dismissed from service. The look she gave me when she went was full of pure hatred and malice. God... How little did I know the meaning of that look then..."

"When did you know what it meant Mrs Bapat?"

"One day I was returning home from school. A boy came up to me and told me that one of our students had been knocked down by a car and was lying unconscious in a house nearby. I went into the house to see her. As soon as I stepped in the boy who'd taken me there disappeared and the door was locked behind me. Before me stood Dolly. On either side of her stood three or four of her loafer friends. Dolly was wearing a red dotted dress. I was trapped.



"Dolly looked at me maliciously and said, 'Come. Let me introduce you to my friends. You were terribly worried about my moral character, weren't you?"

"I was trembling with fear. I pleaded with her. I said, 'You are a woman Dolly. Don't do this to me.' But Dolly had grown hard. 'You got me thrown out of a job. You didn't feel any pity for me then, did you? Don't be afraid. My friends will look after you the way you deserve to be looked after.' Then Dolly left. Oh god it was terrible..."

Mrs Bapat was still asleep but her body was agonised with the memory of her experience. She was breathing heavily, and her lips had turned paper white.

"Don't be afraid Mrs Bapat. Tell us what happened," Bhatia coaxed.

"One of these horrible men stepped forward. There was a huge jagged scar on his face. Drink had turned him into an animal. He kept coming towards me, nearer, nearer. I screamed. I screamed till I felt my heart would break and then I must have lost consciousness. When I came to, my body was sore and bruised. Those brutes had left.

The Enemy Is Within

"I managed somehow to get home. I was in a raging fever. I remained in bed for a month after that, I was so ill. I resigned from my job. I couldn't bear to face anyone in Jabalpur.

"One night I ran away to Bombay with just one thought in my mind. The Lata who had been violated was dead. She had been murdered. I had to forget my humiliation and suffering. I had to live on.

"Later I met Dajisaheb. We fell in love. I did not breathe a word to him about that terrible experience. How could I? Suppose he had rejected me? What then? It would have been the end of the world for me. We got married, but there was always this nagging guilt at the back of my mind. I want to forget the past but there's Kalicharan with that scar on his face and Rita in that red dotted dress... They are all there... the ghosts from my past. I have sinned. I have deceived Daji."

Mrs Bapat sat up though she was still asleep. She plucked a needle out of her hair and repeatedly pricked her feet with it, muttering, "Sinner, sinner," to herself all the time. Then she returned the needle to her hair, lay down on the settee and wailed pathetically, "Run, help, help. Somebody is pricking me with needles."

"Calm down Mrs Bapat," Dr Bhatia ordered with calm authority. "Nobody is pricking you with needles. You are punishing yourself because you have hidden a part of your past from your husband. But you didn't do wrong. If Mr Bapat knew about it he would certainly feel sorry that such a thing should have happened to you. But he wouldn't think you were guilty of any wrong. Please believe me and calm down."

Mrs Bapat grew suddenly quiet. Her face cleared and became serene. Doctor Bhatia turned to the Inspector and said, "So there's your culprit... her sense of guilt. We have flushed out the criminal under hypnotism."

Inspector Pradhan glanced at Mrs Bapat, now peacefully asleep. He realised that his forehead was wet with beads of perspiration.

Prove it to yourself:

Super Rin strikes whiter than any other detergent tablet or bar



Use Super Rin regularly and see how much whiter your clothes look; much whiter than when you wash with any other detergent tablet or bar. That's because Super Rin contains superior whitening power. Prove it to yourself.



More whitening power than any other detergent tablet or bar

A Quality Product by HINDUSTAN LEVER

LINTAS-RIN.34.3023 (RR)

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Oct 7
The beginning will be nice and there will be much happiness and prosperity. Enjoy favourable trends up to March. June-July-August are difficult.

* * *

Monday, Oct 8
More than average success can safely be predicted. Consistency and goodwill help to boost business interests. Financially, too, a rewarding year if you curb extravagant expenses.

* * *

Tuesday, Oct 9
Although you are kind and generous, you will act indiscreetly. Till February you will do well in all spheres of activity but, from June onwards, you may have to face a number of difficulties.

* * *

Wednesday, Oct 10
Shyness and isolation must be avoided. Update your business. Up to March you may be quite all right, but thereafter unfavourable trends will come into sight.

* * *

Thursday, Oct 11
This is going to be a good year for business, vocation and career. Not only will you meet your financial requirements, you will also build up some assets. An auspicious time for politicians.

* * *

Friday, Oct 12
You will have unexpected luck. Romance will add some fun. Settle down in life by the end of 1979 or early 1980. From April onwards, move cautiously.

* * *

Saturday, Oct 13
Steady progress is indicated. Be humble and you will get everything you need. Around July-August, there is the possibility of a sudden change or an accident. Market trends may be uncertain.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Careerwise and from the money angle, you are heading towards a better period. Sudden changes may take place in your status. A hunch on Sunday will pay off.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

You may lose the support of an old partner. Sportsmen and artistes may secure publicity, but must not be vain or whimsical. Tuesday-Wednesday are lucky.



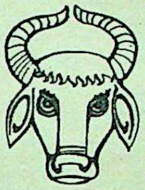
Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

Do not displease old friends while developing new contacts. Legal affairs may be complicated. There is financial luck on Thursday-Friday. The week may be tiring.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

An ardent fan will meet you and keep you occupied in the next few weeks. Take advantage of the situation and forge ahead. Have an outing on Tuesday-Wednesday.



Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

There are chances of a foreign trip in the near future. Sportsmen and artistes can expect good luck on Thursday. Small-scale business is likely to flourish.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

The events of the week may make you do strange things. Careerwise, you will do well. Money gains are likely on Thursday-Friday. Do not take risks on Saturday.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

An enjoyable week for youngsters. Minor gains of Sunday will be neutralised on Monday. Mid-week negotiations may be fruitful on Thursday. Friday brings new ties.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Regain enthusiasm and deal with all business affairs optimistically. Till Wednesday, earn as much as you can. Develop social contacts on Thursday.



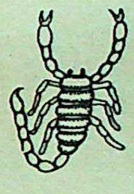
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

You will get a new job or assignment soon. Negotiate for new business deals on Monday and you will get an offer on Tuesday. Business on Thursday is lucky.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

The week starts on a dull note but, from Tuesday onwards, you regain momentum, putting through your ideas on Wednesday. Job activities will be interesting.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

In a lively and romantic mood, you can attract new personalities. Your spouse will be affectionate. Beauty, cosmetics and jewellery business will be most profitable.



Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

The assignment for which you were hankering will come to you easily. Rise to the occasion and show your skill on Tuesday. New contracts can be signed on Wednesday.

You Share Your Birthday with

Margaret Thatcher
Born on October 13, 1925. First woman Prime Minister of the West and 17th Prime Minister of Britain. The going for her will be smooth up to 1981. Thereafter, some trouble will surface.



R. K. Narayan
Born on October 10, 1906. Among the most famous Indo-Anglian writers. Noted for his humour and understanding of middle-class Indian life. Author of *The English Teacher* and *The Guide.*



Raaj Kumar
Born on October 8, 1933. Temperamental, but among the finest artistes of our screen. Easily held his own opposite Dilip Kumar in *Paigham* and Meena Kumari in *Dil Ek Mandir*. Underplays well.



Graham Yallop
Born on October 7, 1952. A fine striker of the ball who failed to strike the right equation with his colleagues as Australia's captain. Wrote a controversial book on the theme.



One of the biggest attractions in Paris, hails from India: DIGJAM



Paris. A world famed for its 'haute couture'. Where fashion originals are constantly being created. Where exclusive fabrics abound. Here Digjam Suitings always evoke admiration.

For your benefit, Digjam comes in Australian merino wool and 'Terene' blends that vary with the seasons. For warm climes there's Digjam with extra 'Terene' and less wool. For cold countries, the wool content is higher. Such versatility combined with Digjam's contemporary designs, is the reason behind its outstanding success. Not only in India—but worldwide!

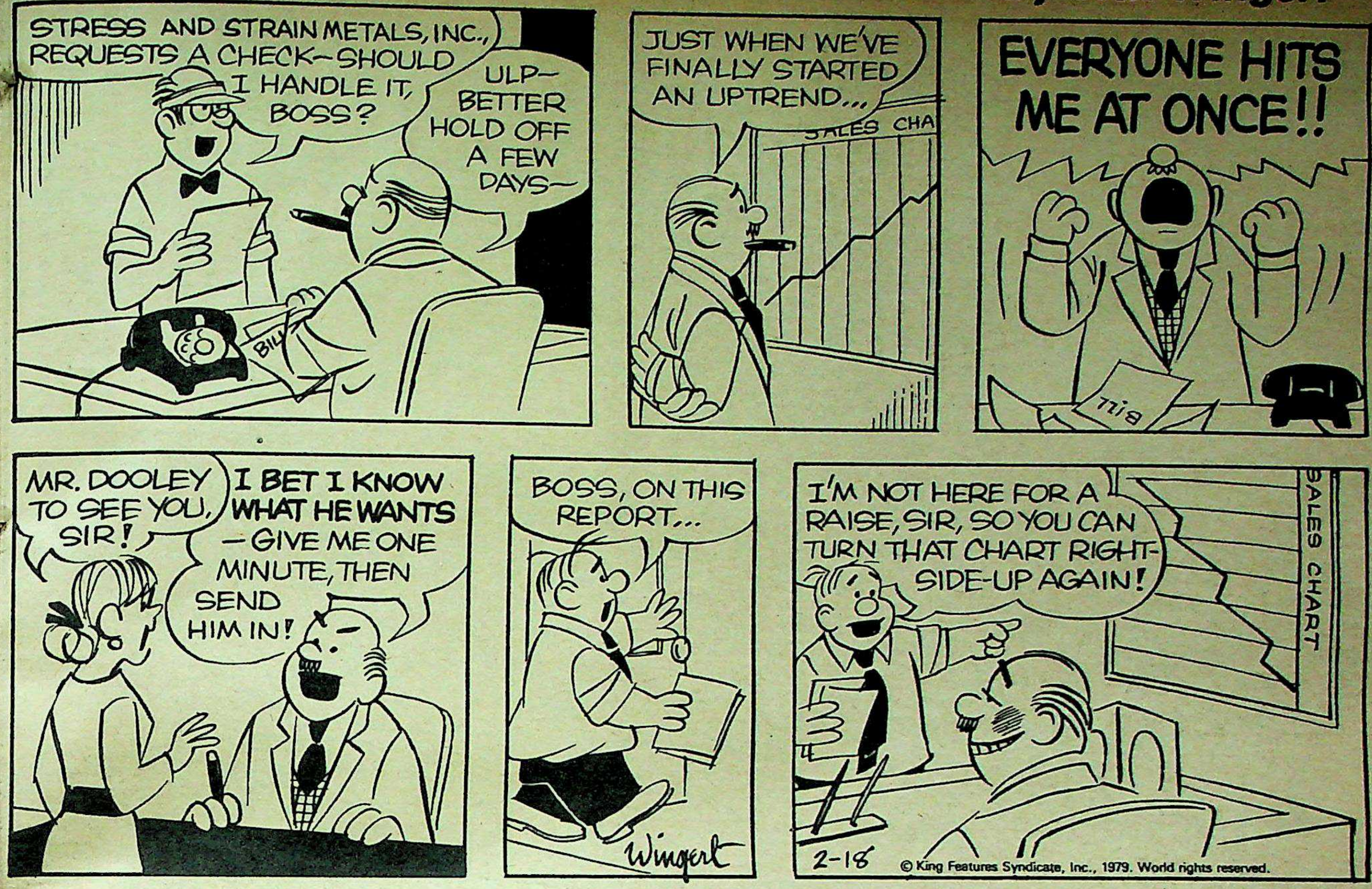
DIGJAM
SUITINGS

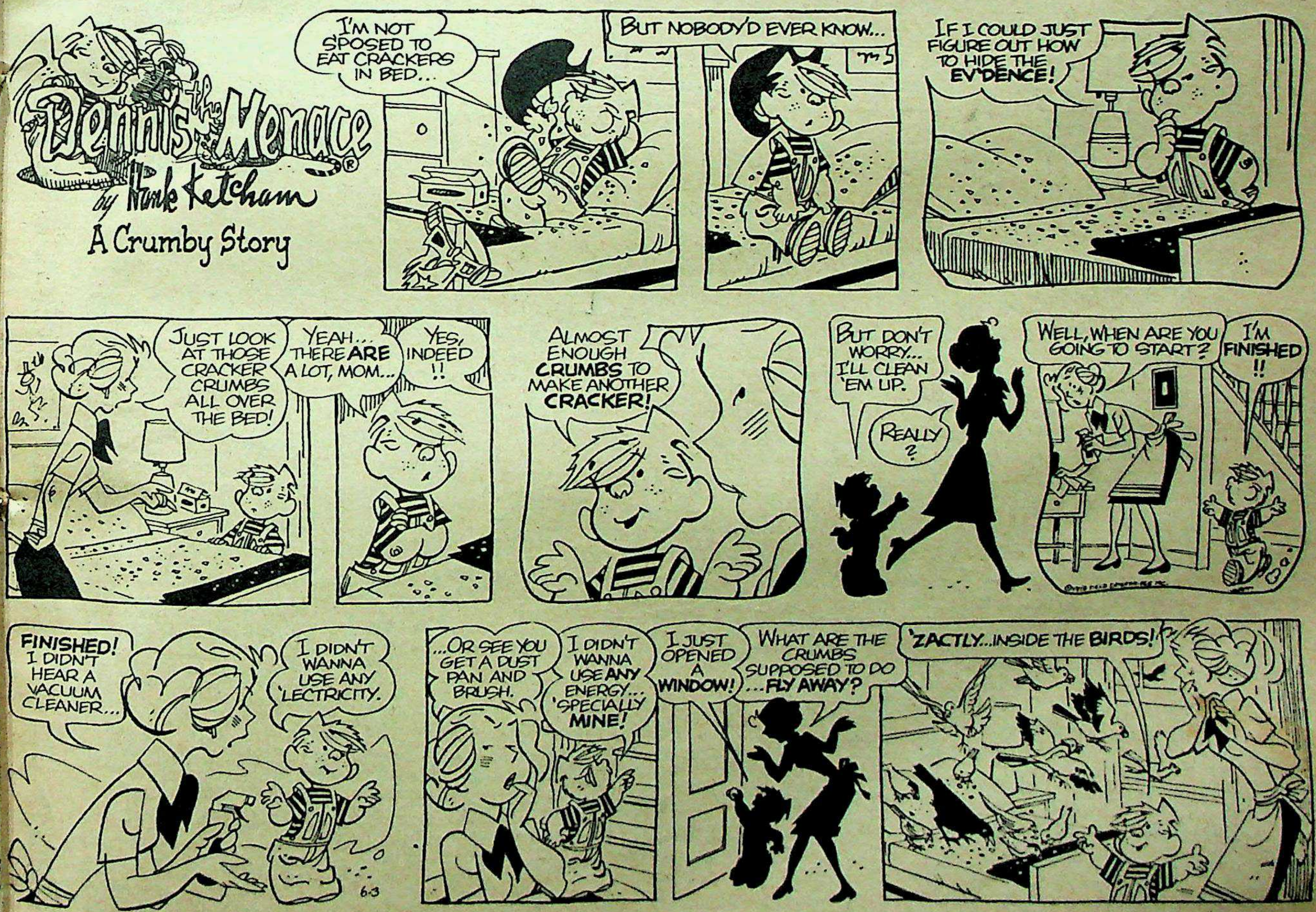
SHREE DIGVIJAYA WOOLLEN MILLS LTD.
Aerodrome Road, Jamnagar.

- *Australian Merino All Wool Suitings.*
- *Double Plains Suitings*
- *Wool Rich Suitings* • *TJ Suitings*
- *Terene/Wool Suitings*

Digjam—the Indian suiting that's internationally acclaimed

HUBERT by Dick Wingert





FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST!

We are introducing a novel scheme of awarding Prizes for "QUOTES" No. 260, aimed at achieving a more equitable distribution of the Prize Money. At present the entrant's skill in solving a substantial number of clues correctly still falls short of a Prize due to a few stray errors.

We are therefore earmarking Rs. 2,000|- for the First five clues (marked as SET—"A"), Rs. 2,000|- for the Second five clues (marked as SET—"B") and Rs. 2,000|- for the last set of five clues (marked as SET—"C"). The Main Prize of Rs. 10,000|- will constitute the First Prize of the contest to cover all the fifteen clues.

These separate amounts of Rs. 2,000|- for each of the three "A", "B" and "C" sets are specially meant to reward solvers who: i)

RULES & CONDITIONS ON P. 74
ENTER REGULARLY AND WIN

solve any *one* ("A" or "B" or "C") set correctly, and ii) solve any *two* ("A" & "B" or "A" & "C" or "B" &"C") sets correctly.

All solvers who would have been One-Error solvers under the previous system will now naturally have any TWO of the other sets without error, and will share prizes in two sets. All solvers who have two-errors will naturally have at least ONE set without error, and will earn a share in the prize earmarked for that set. Solvers who manage to confine their errors to any one set will not go unrewarded for their correct words in their other error-free sets. Also solvers who manage to just solve ONE set of five clues correctly will not miss a

(Continued on Page 74)

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

NEW PRIZE SCHEME!

Rs. 16,000

FIRST PRIZE Rs. 10,000 FOR ALL-CORRECT SETS
RUNNERS-UP
SET-"A": Rs. 2,000
SET-"B": Rs. 2,000
SET-"C": Rs. 2,000

CONTEST OF SKILL • Re. 1/- PER ONE ALL-SET ENTRY!

Here's "QUOTES" No. 260, OUR NOVEMBER OFFER with a handsome Prize of Rs. 10,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1979

CLUES ACROSS

SET "A"

1 Apparently satisfied that he had not been followed, the —— man disappeared into the subway. (GAUNT|GIANT)

2 Now it changed and became sad again. "But the —— is gone now," he added. "Gone forever." (CREEK|CREEL)

3 He looked around. The room was a —— again. (CAGE|CAVE)

8 "Why are the —— open?" he asked as his two friends came up to him. (SIDES|SITES)

10 '——, rather,' said the doctor, and coughed dryly at her side. (GALL|TALL)

SET "B"

13 A man can't be happy wth a —— stomach. (BAD|SAD)

14 Well, —— isn't so bad, he thought. (PAIN|RAIN)

15 The alcohol was —— him on: being alone, at night, in an hotel room with a woman, helped. (GETTING|PUTTING)

CLUES DOWN

SET "B"

4 It seemed somehow stupid to him that the mo[st] honored people in the world were those wh[o] —— the fantasies, the actors, the directors, t[he] writers, all the various performers whose sole reason for being was to entertain. It was as i[f] a very small portion of the world was actual[ly] alive, and these people were alive only in s[o] far as they performed in created fantasies. (PRESENTED|PRESERVED)

5 "That would just slow down the ——. Leav[e] him alone, he's just looking.' (WORKS|WORMS)

SET "C"

6 He gave a snort and a short —— of surpris[e] then, as his foot slipped, he lost balance a[nd] came hurtling down the steps. (YELL|YEL[P])

7 'As I say,' he continued, 'we see him now [on] the ——, alone.' (TRACK|TRA[IL])

9 He started working at the urn, opening valv[es] —— dark coffee down into the bowl. (SLOSHING|SLUSHING)

11 The ——, now. No means of saying whether [or] not they had been stolen. (CARS|FUR[S])

12 'There was a bit of a ——, sir,' he added in [an] apologetic voice. (CLASH|SMAS[H])

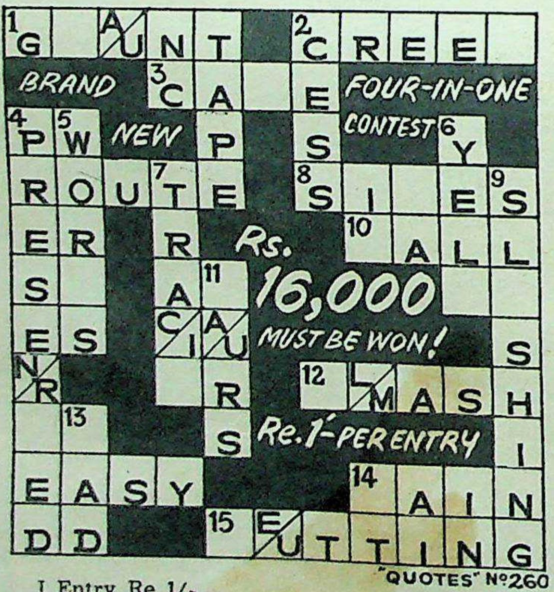
SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLY" OF NOV. 25; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF DEC. 2. Address Envelop:—"QUOTES" No. 260, Competition Department "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 70[?] Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORMS FOR "QUOTES" NO. 260

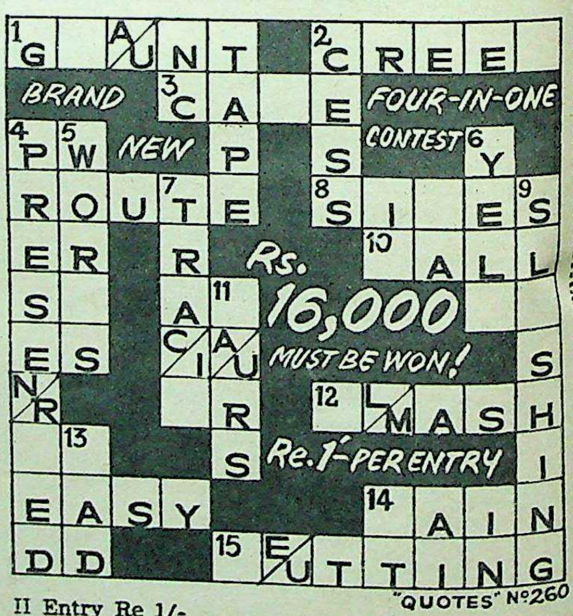
"QUOTES" No. 260

CLOSING DATE: ***FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1979.***

Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts
Nos. ....



I Entry Re 1/-



II Entry Re 1/-

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

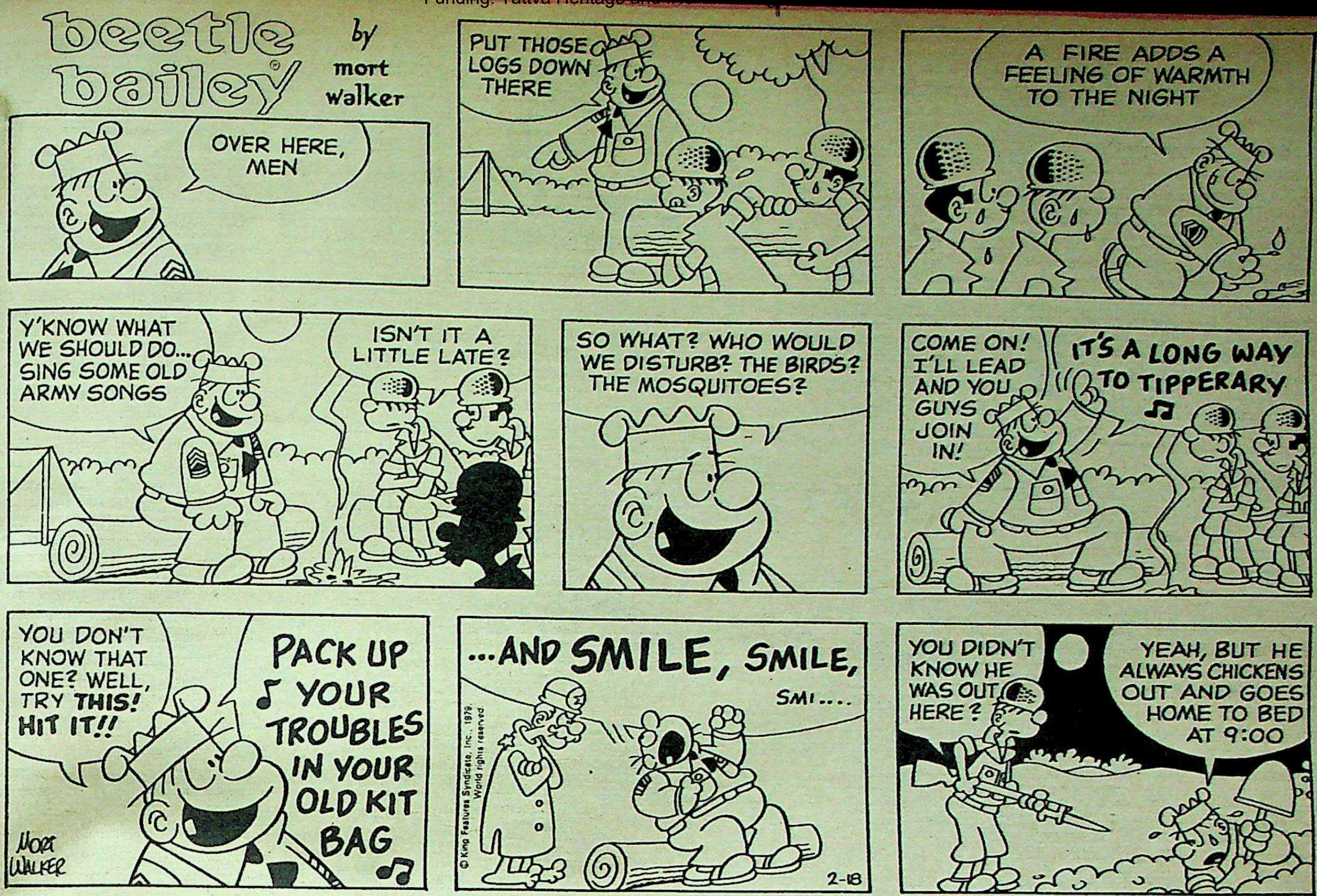
In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME IN INK & BLOCK LETTERS — Mr. / Miss / Mrs. ....

ADDRESS ....

CUT HERE ---------- CUT HERE




beetle bailey
by mort walker
OVER HERE, MEN
PUT THOSE LOGS DOWN THERE
A FIRE ADDS A FEELING OF WARMTH TO THE NIGHT
Y'KNOW WHAT WE SHOULD DO... SING SOME OLD ARMY SONGS
ISN'T IT A LITTLE LATE?
SO WHAT? WHO WOULD WE DISTURB? THE BIRDS? THE MOSQUITOES?
COME ON! I'LL LEAD AND YOU GUYS JOIN IN!
IT'S A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT ONE? WELL, TRY THIS! HIT IT!!
PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG
MORT WALKER
...AND SMILE, SMILE,
SMI....
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1979. World rights reserved.
2-18
YOU DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS OUT HERE?
YEAH, BUT HE ALWAYS CHICKENS OUT AND GOES HOME TO BED AT 9:00


the PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
A FEW MONTHS AFTER THEIR WEDDING... THE PHANTOM RESCUED DIANA IN TARAKIMO...
WHAM
YOU HAD THIS COMING..!
UH!
...FROM THE TYRANT, GENERAL TARA.
IN THE CITY WITH DIANA, HER UNCLE DAVE'S HIT BY MUGGERS.
!
!
...SEARCHING FOR DAVE'S ATTACKERS, THE PHANTOM DISCOVERS "JUNGLE CITY!"
...FINALLY A BATTLE ROYAL WITH THE PARK GANG OF MUGGERS...
WHEW... I THOUGHT... THEY'D NEVER... STOP COMING...
HE MOPS UP THE WHOLE CROWD!
I FOUND DAVE'S ATTACKERS... I'VE DONE ALL I CAN HERE, I MUST GO BACK TO THE DEEP WOODS NOW...
WAIT, DEAR...
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1978. World rights reserved.
BEFORE YOU GO, THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU...
OH, ABOUT WHAT, DIANA?
SY BARRY 12/17
NEXT WEEK: WHAT.

FROM THE START
Amulspray—India's most popular baby food

More mothers using baby food, choose Amulspray, than any other baby food. Because Amulspray is

- perfectly balanced ● vitamin-enriched
- easy-to-digest ● dissolves easily

Breast-feeding is Natural...
Remember, mother's milk is by far the best for baby. It is extremely difficult to substitute for breast milk.

All mothers, therefore, should feed their infants at the breast as long as the quantity of milk remains adequate.

However, if your breast milk is not sufficient for baby, start him on Amulspray.



Amulspray starts the growth only Balamul helps continue



3rd MONTH ONWARDS
Balamul as well

No other solid food is good enough for your Amulspray baby.

Why a specially prepared, balanced, solid food after 3 months?
Because your baby is growing so fast! He doubles his birth weight in 6 months—his brain is 80% developed by three years. Milk alone is not enough. Your baby needs proteins, vitamins and minerals in a balanced form: that only Balamul ideally provides.

Balamul—specially created for the Indian baby
Balamul has been specially formulated with the help of the Central Food Technological Research Institute, Mysore and tested at the Christian Medical College, Vellore!

Balamul—more nutrition, more value

- at least 25% more protein than other branded cereal foods
- more calcium, Vitamin A and C
- fortified with balanced quantities of fat, iron and Vitamin B Complex
- pre-cooked in milk. Easy-to-digest
- delicious, mixes easily with: dal, mashed fruits, puddings

Balamul gives TWICE the value for your money than any other branded cereal foods

FREE Informative Amul Baby Book and Balamul Growth Record Booklet in English. Baby Book also in Hindi, Marathi, Gujarati, Bengali, Tamil, Telugu and Malayalam. Write to Post Box No. 10124 Bombay 400 001 with your complete address and Re. 1.00 postage stamps.

Marketed by:
Gujarat Cooperative Milk Marketing Federation Limited, Anand.


Live it evergreen
asian paints
Apcolite Superacrylic Emulsion
Apcolite
SUPERACRYLIC EMULSION
your natural way of expression
CASAP-90-305

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON PAGE 70

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or type-written.** Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order. Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 260. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 260, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, November 9, 1979. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise. **Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.**

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 10,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes", (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such a contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the prize-list of the Contest.

10. In no case shall the promoters of "Quotes" be liable for a claim for a prize arising under the Contest after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of the prize-list unless the claim is then the subject of a pending action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 260, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday of November 20, 1979.

NEW FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST!

(Continued from Page 70)

Prize, even if they err in the other sets.

A solver can win ONE prize in EACH Set, as each Set constitutes a separate 5-clue contest for prize purposes. Every entrant is thus eligible for ONE (but only one) Prize in SET "A", one in SET "B" and one in SET "C". Every entrant in his one or more entries will be attempting to win or share in:

1) An All-Correct First Prize (with all Sets correct for the Main Prize amount of Rs. 10,000|-;

OR

2) A TWO-Set Second Prize (with any TWO sets correct) for the reserved Sub-Set Prizes of Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|-;

AND|OR

3) A ONE-set Third Prize (with any ONE Set correct) for that reserved Sub-Set Prize of Rs. 2,000|- only.)

Thus, if a Solver wins under (1) above he is *not* eligible to share in (2) or (3). If he wins in (2) he is *not* eligible for a share under (3) except for the one remaining Set. And if he wins under (3), his share in the Reserved Prize is protected from (1) & (2) winners.

It must be expressly noted that All-Correct Prize-Winners (those who in one entry solve ALL three SETS "A", "B" and "C" correctly) will qualify *only* for the Main Prize amount and are not entitled to share in the Reserved Prize (Rs. earmarked for the Sub-Sets (Rs. 6,000|-) which is intended to reward lesser efforts and near-successes only.


• American Georggette Dyed "1718"
• Semi American ANKŮR
• Viva Royal Chiffon Korvi
• Polyester Print Ruchi
• Polyester Dyed megha
• Viva Patta Print Padmini
• Semi American 8001
• Sparkling Patta Supper Royal
• Semi Royal Gajji Gajra
• Flat Wooly Print Chola
Elegance that lives upto its name...
Rajkumar
SAREES
Rajkumar
SILK MILLS, SURAT.

Jupiter

BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

Dento

STRONG & TASTY

Dentobac CREAMY SNUFF

To keep Teeth & Gums intact.

PARAG PERFUMES, SIHOR-364240.

---

xtena

"Take it any where"
EXTENSION CORD BOX
Enables you to use your Elec. appliances & gadgets where and when you want, even if there is no plug point nearby.

Manufacturers:
AUTOMATION—Props: TEST EQUIPMENTS (Elec) PVT. LTD.
310, 'Neelam', Worli, Bombay-400018.
Phone: 393136/397213 TLX-011-4217, Grams: 'INSTALITE'
Reps: All over India.

SWAN

3 SPEED MIXER WITH GRINDER

SWAN APPLIANCES

5024, PAHARI DHIRAJ, DELHI-110006
PHONE: 527610—513875.

BEACH & PICNIC TENTS

Price Rs. 150/-

Garden Umbrellas

LALSON EXPORTERS

- 8 Regal Building, Parliament St, New Delhi Ph. 321 378
- 312-A, Rewa Chamber, New Marine Line, Bombay-20.

Shaco GEM-80

ROUND BLADE CLOTH CUTTER WITH GRINDING DEVICE

SHAH & CO.
161-63, CHARNI ROAD, OPP. PRARTHANA SAMAJ, BOMBAY-4.
PHONE: 356756 GRAM: SAC-SEW

WELDON

PVC PLASTIC WELDING MACHINE

For Successful Small Scale Industry

Ideal for making Money Purses, Inflatable Toys, Bags, Rain Coats, Car Seat Covers, Packaging and many other items.

For Details & Demonstration:
NOVEL ENGINEERS PVT. LTD.
P.B. 881, B'bay-400 001.
Ph: 264357

Choose Your Industry from the below books:

- Soap Detergent & Perfume Industry ... Rs. 50/-
- Modern Manufacturing Formulas .... Rs. 50/-
- Reference Book & Directory For Small Industries Rs. 40/-

★ complete set in 115/- Post. Free

FREE list of 807 reserved

Rush order by V.P.:— Industries.

VISHAL PUSTAK BHANDAR
4449, Nai Sarak, DELHI-6

Manufacturers & Exporters of
GARDEN, BEACH & SURVEY UMBRELLAS

PHONES: 261208/266082

arco AGENCIES
ARCO HOUSE, GUNBOW ST., BOMBAY 400 001.

INDIA'S MOST FAMOUS BOOKS on GATE GRILL DESIGNS

NEW GATE GRILL RAILING CATALOG RS.72/-
Pages 280, Designs 500, (Post.Free)

SELECTED DESIGNS OF WINDDW, GATE, GRILL & SHUTTER RS. 90/- (Post. Free)

Both books are in Rs.151/- (Post. Free)

write for v.p.p. to:-
DEHATI PUSTAK BHANDAR Chawri Bazar, Delhi-110006

HEARWELL HEARING AID
FOR BETTER HEARING

THE LATEST
THE SMALLEST
THE BEST

Contact Sole Distributors:-
HEARING AID CENTRE
BANK ROAD, CIVIL LINES, LUDHIANA (India)
WANTED DEALERS IN ALL STATES

WEMBLEY

"GREY-TOUCH" Hair Colouring Stick

LOOK YEARS YOUNGER
Ask for free literature

A BOON FOR THOSE WHO CAN'T WITHSTAND HAIR DYES

WEMBLEY LABORATORIES
SINGH SABHA RD., DELHI-7

GREETING CARDS

DIWALI, X'MAS & NEW YEAR

GREET YOUR DEAR & NEAR ONES with SONI THAKUR Greeting Cards.
Book Sellers, News Agents, Commercial firms
Ask for our Coloured Catalogue & Price-list

A set of 20 Assorted Cards for DIWALI or X'MAS & NEW YEAR or SEASON'S GREETINGS For RS. 20/- INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE

SONI THAKUR
104-106 GREEN HOUSE, GREEN STREET
Opp. Old Custom House Fort Bombay 400 023
TE: 31 82 70 - 31 68 01 GRAMS: WEDCARDS

Advertise in

"BARGAINS, BOOKS THINGS ...."

Only Rs. 430 per panel of 5.5 cms. x 5.5 cms.

Contact

Advertisement Manager.

The Illustrated Weekly of India,

D. Naoroji Road,
Bombay 400001
Tel: 260896/268271

Your Protecting Companion
(No Licence Needed)
Most Advanced Automatic Pistol for sports, cinemas and self protection.

No.		
303	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 70/-
202	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 55/-
101	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 45/-
001	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 20/-
007	Auto 50 shots pistol	Rs. 9/-

With 100 shots Free. Extra shots Rs. 5/- Per 100. Leather Case Rs. 25/- Postage & Packing as Per Postal rates.

Red Field Gunsight Co.
163, Bhuleshwar (W)
BOMBAY-2. Phone: 319345.

HAVE YOU NOT CHOOSEN ANY INDUSTRY?

Each book contains 200 manufacturing industries, processes, formulations, market position, estimated cost, profitability, analysis, availability of raw material and machineries etc.

Small Medium and Large Scale Industries RS. 40/- PAGES 748

200 Profitable Chemical Industries RS. 40/- PAGES 260

Profitable Home Industries and Spare Time Businesses RS. 40/- PAGES 408

All the books in Rs. 100/- only up to one month.

SAVE Rs. 20/-

postage Free, WRITE FOR V.P.P.

SMALL INDUSTRY RESEARCH INSTITUTE
P. O. Box 2106 (I.W.) 4/43, Roop Nagar, Delhi-110007

The Last Word

SOME AMERICAN FRAUDS

In America the farmers dump corn in the sea, kill cows and pigs and bury them to maintain the price level. But the worst thing that America keeps in store for export is its cinema, chiefly a strange variety of spoofs and horror films.

In recent years a number of bad things have happened to America including squarely losing a war which it inflicted on an innocent and less mechanised people. But the most horrible things that the country inflicted on the world seem to be the following—American dialect, Mel Brooks, Woody Allen, Burt Reynolds, and the wise neo-western guy who tried to outdo all previous westerns. Distortion is their magic word.

Violence On TV

The other horrifying aspect of television-oriented American life is violence. Almost every evening a film show starts with a very ugly police siren interspersed with vulgar commercials. Nobody should be allowed to watch these silly serials, least of all children. The American TV film-maker thrives on madness, perversion, violence and a knowing irreverence for classics, elegance, grace and the infinitely superior artistic achievements of poorer countries like England.

Even the mediocre films that America borrows from the BBC are a relief. I think they had got *War and Peace* by mistake. In any case, nobody watched. One must remember that the best British dramatic or film productions are never shown in America.

The biggest fraud of all these crooks is Mel Brooks and his idea of a spoof. Compare his Robin Hood series with the British Monty Python or even a regular film like *Four Musketeers* which retained the necessary level of subtlety because Michael York and Oliver Reed were in the film. One is allowed to parody Shakespeare only when he knows that no one can write better than he. Jealousy of an older or superior tradition will not land either the television or the film industry of America anywhere. They must learn to respect elegance and good art. Jack Nicholson was not bad in *China Town* but he can never be what one imagines to be a Sherlock Holmes type of character and Fay Dunaway can never speak English.

Another Idiot

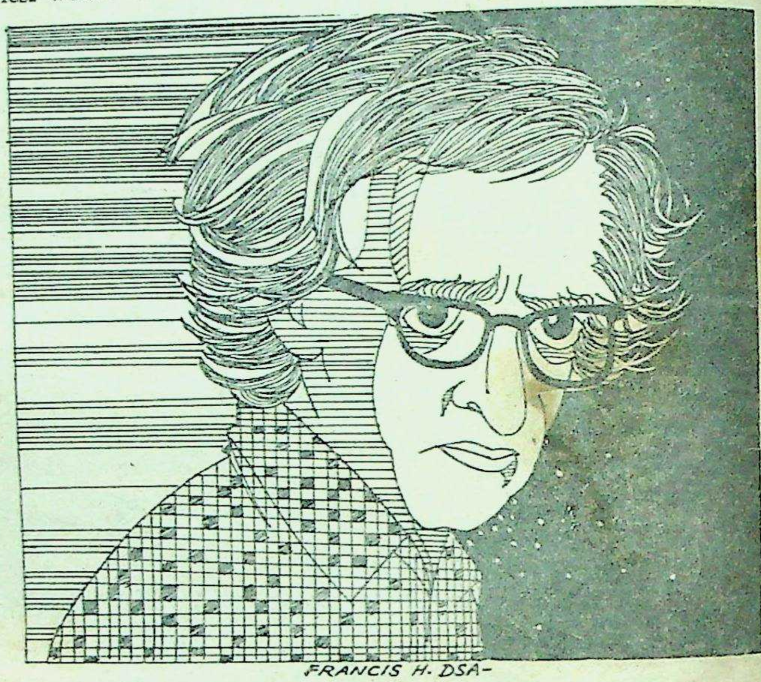
Woody Allen is another idiot (he doesn't have to play it) who is getting away with a lot of rubbish because America and Hollywood have the money while England doesn't. I remember a most humiliating situation in a television talk show in which Michael York was asked by a very unintelligent man called Merv Griffin how much real estate he was accumulating in Hollywood.

For further obscenities one can recall the live television scene in which a TV reporter thrust his microphone towards the great Rod Laver who by sheer chance had lost to the cocky Connors and asked, "You couldn't have made all this money in Australia, could you?" I have often wondered with indignation why Britain and Ireland can't make their films in their own country for a change. Let the budget be small but we will see good films.

Why can't India see films from other countries, sub-titles working for the difficulty of language? Let these films be shown commercially. There will be financial loss in the beginning but gradually taste will change and surely change for the better.

There were older times when the more uncouth Americans were eager to learn from the Old World and gifted artists went to Hollywood and were respected. It is time to remember those days while a false and fundamentally jingoistic spoof culture has taken over the film industry without the subtlety and technique, grace and reticence peculiar to a more developed tradition.

And these false films are sent all over the world as funny films while very few people can see good films like *Portrait of Stephen D* or *Apur Sansar*. If America for once wants to gain slight respectability in the artistic field, it has to avoid ridiculous violence, false attempts at parodying deathless works of art and maintain a



low profile (to use a vulgar Americanism) for a considerable length of time. Let Woody Allen, Mel Brooks and Bogdanovitch take enough time off to read and digest good works of art, see good films of the Old World, learn the English language and disappear for a long time. Anyone who says, "This is American and not English", has a chip on his shoulder and has only had a very unsatisfactory education.

Send 'em To An Asylum?

I shall see *Portrait of Stephen D* or *Charulata* a hundred times. I shall see any Renoir film any time of the day or night. But I shall severely reprimand anybody who would even suggest the Marx Brothers, what to talk of *Silent Movie* and if chance permits I shall personally send Mel Brooks, Woody Allen and Bogdanovitch to an asylum, all expenses paid, to be treated for their pathological inferiority complex.

When they come out, I shall ask them pointedly never to make a movie and shall give them money to look at all the art-galleries of Europe, study in the British Museum and live silently ever after learning the good things of life, such as the English language, its own essential rhythm, and how to speak softly.

After acquiring reasonable proficiency in these fields they should spend the rest of their lives reading Shakespeare or listening to Beethoven's *Pastoral* until they die. By this time, in a game of scrabble they will almost inevitably go blank whenever any player builds the word "spoof" and will eventually lapse into almost catatonic silence. During the pleasant interlude we shall see decent films which evoke nothing but delicacy and beauty and shall stall Nineteen Eighty-Four with all our might.

I am writing about these sordid films only because they have reached nearly all parts of the world including this country. One should at least be allowed to see films of grace and beauty, pathos and joy, not *The Exorcist* and trash of similar kind in the name of foreign films. Let us have more Irish or English films like the old *Loneliness of a Long-distance Runner* or films of the great Renoir and not sick products of perverted sensibility as *Taxi Driver*.

Nobody will ever convince me that beauty and grace are not enough and that these in a srtaightforward manner cannot be the means and end of a film. Comedy is subtle and spoof demands such artistic control and basic belief in the beauty of living that one should leave it alone. Is there any paucity of straightforward great works of art?

H. N. SANYAL

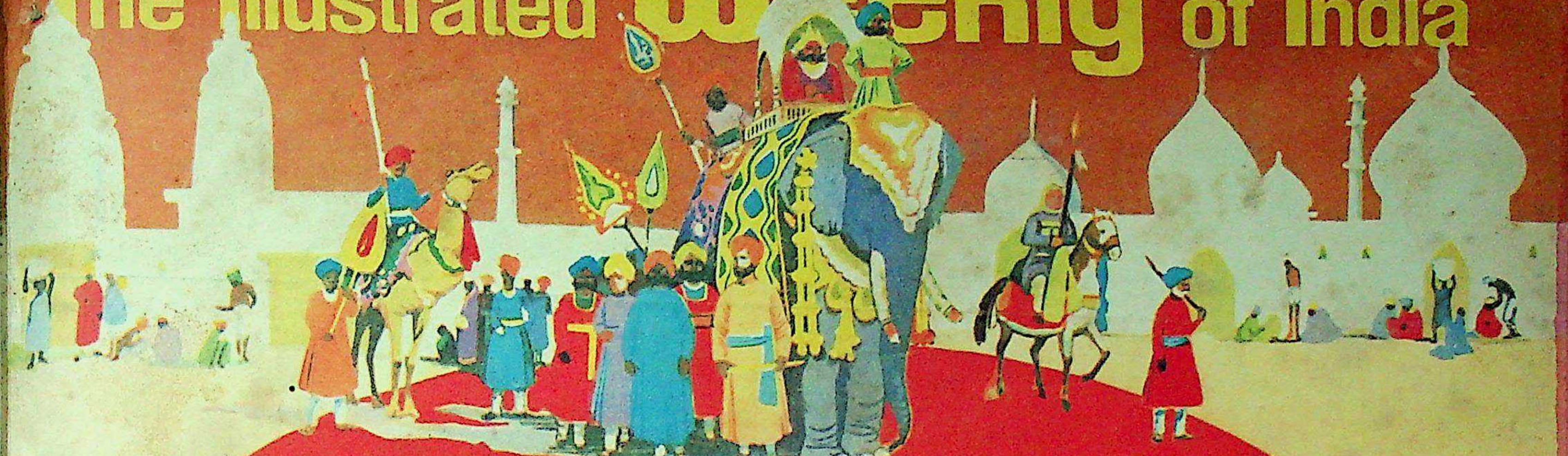
1126-3

Printed and published for the proprietors, Bennett, Coleman & Co., Ltd., by T. P. Pithavala at The Times of India Press, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. Kamath. General Manager: Dr Ram S. Tarneja. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002: 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL. No. 01-9039696.


The look
Graceful. Gorgeous.
In vogue.
Designs resplendent in colours of sunny bliss.
After a fashion.
Fashionable fabrics that appeal to the other senses as well.
Suitings, Shirtings, Sarees, Dress Materials, Denims and Dhotis.
Great fashion. You can sense it.
MAFATLAL INDUSTRIES NEW SHORROCK MILL
MAFATLAL FINE
everest/73

VOL C 31 NOVEMBER 4-10, 1979 ESTD 1880 PRICE Rs 1.50

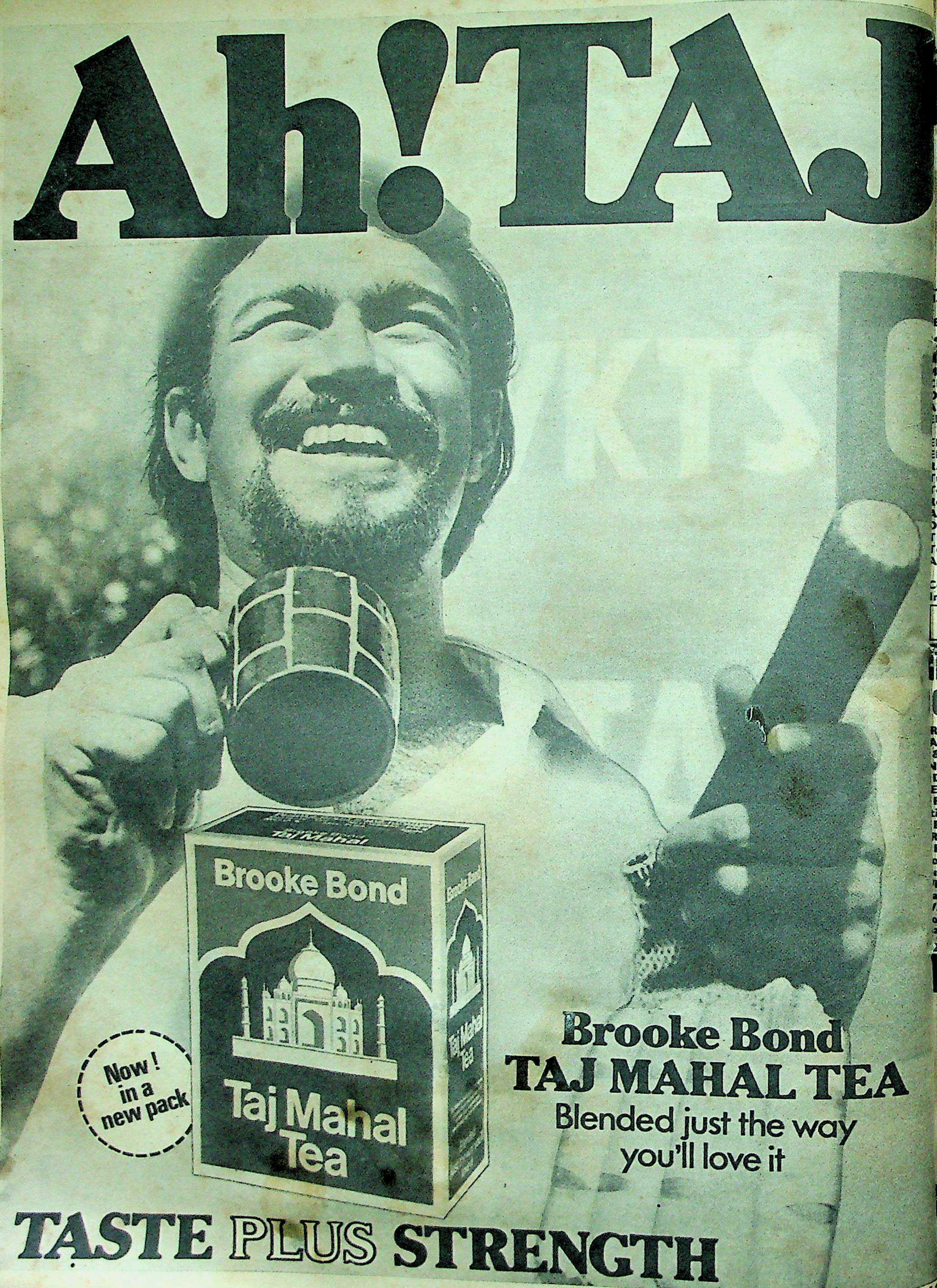
The Illustrated Weekly of India



1905–1930 Years of Oppression, Conflict & Awakening



2nd Special Centenary Issue


Ah! TAJ
Brooke Bond
Taj Mahal Tea
Now! in a new pack
Brooke Bond
TAJ MAHAL TEA
Blended just the way you'll love it
TASTE PLUS STRENGTH

Shape your future

through THE BRITISH INSTITUTES

THE LARGEST CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE IN INDIA WITH 45 YEARS' EXPERTISE
HAS HELPED OVER A MILLION AMBITIOUS MEN AND WOMEN
QUALIFIED AND EXPERIENCED TUTORS AND CONSULTANTS TO GUIDE YOU
OFFERS SPECIALIZED COURSES, WRITTEN BY EXPERTS

FOR

.M.I.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.MECH.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.I.CHEM.E., A.M.AE.S.I., A.S.E. (LONDON), .P.C. SUPERVISORS, I.I.T. ENTRANCE, CERT. A.I.I.B., D.B.M. (I.M.C.), D.COM. (ACCOUNTS I. TAX), D.COM. (BANKING), D.COM. (COSTING), D.COM. (BUS. ORG.), D.COM. (COMP. EC.), A.C.S. (INDIA), A.I.A.M. & C.A. ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS



OB ORIENTED COURSES IN :

ECHANICAL ENGG.
echanical Draughtsmanship
IVIL ENGG.
verseers (Bldgs. & Roads)
RCHITECTURE
LECTRICAL ENGG. & ELECTRONICS
lectrical Supervision
lectrical Engg. Practice
ADIO ENGG.
ransistor Radio Engg.
elevision,
efrigerator Servicing
AUTOMOBILE ENGG.
iesel Engg.
TEXTILE MANUFACTURE
extile Technology
AUTOCODER PROGRAMMING,
Computer Prog. IBM 360
ndustrial Engg.

PETROLEUM TECHNOLOGY
Rubber Tech.
Industrial Chemistry
ACCOUNTANCY
Cost Accountancy
BANKING,
Income Tax Practice
Company Secretaryship
Personality Development
JOURNALISM,
COMMERCIAL ART
Shorthand (Pitman)
PERSONAL SECRETARYSHIP
Business Training,
BUSINESS LETTERS
GOOD ENGLISH
College English
French
German

Russian
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
Industrial Administration
Sales Management
Marketing Management,
OFFICE MANAGEMENT
Purchase Management

MATERIALS MGT.
PERSONNEL MGT.
Management Accountancy
EXPORT MANAGEMENT
SCIENTIFIC MGT. (for Junior & Senior Executives)

We are officially recognised training centre for Cert. A.I.I.B., D.Com. (IMC) & D.B.M. (IMC) EXAMINATIONS

Tools and Kits supplied for Radio Engg. and Transistor Radio Engg. courses

Our **FREE CAREER GUIDE** will help you select the right course. **ACT NOW**

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES
50/B4, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023

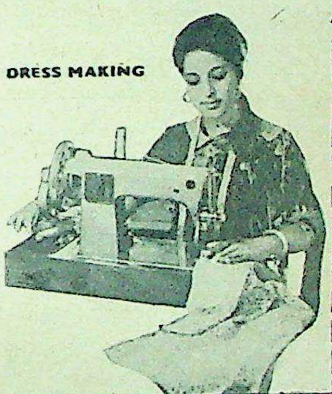
THE BRITISH INSTITUTES,
50/B4, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....
Name.......... Education..........
Address..........

IVE YOUR NATURAL TALENTS A PROFESSIONAL FINESSE

CS THE OLDEST CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PROVIDES SPECIALISED COURSES IN

RESS MAKING
ATTERN CUTTING & DESIGNING
NTERIOR DECORATION
EAUTY CARE & PERSONALITY
tiquette & Entertaining
RACTICAL PHOTOGRAPHY
ommercial Art
ne Art
il Painting
artooning
ater Colour Painting
ortrait Painting
ardening

Poultry Keeping
FREE LANCE JOURNALISM
Short Story Writing
T.V. Script Writing
Flower Arrangement
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
General Management
Industrial Management
HOTEL & CATERING MANAGEMENT
Catering Management
Personnel Management
Marketing Management
Storekeeping
Management Practice & Public Relations


DRESS MAKING

Other Courses: Accountancy, Costing, GOOD ENGLISH, Advanced English, French, German, Private Secretary's, Shorthand & Typing. Architecture, Civil, Chemical, Mechanical, Industrial Instrumentation, Automobile, Electrical Engg., Electronics, Electronic Instrumentation, Plastics, TEXTILES, Radio, Transistor, Television, WELDING, BOILER ENGG., Plumbing, Sanitary Engineering, Refrigeration & Airconditioning and Computer Programming.

Coaching also available for A.M.I.E. (India), and C.A. Entrance Examinations.

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D4, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D4, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT..........
Name.......... Education..........
Address..........

Today's way to speak a new language—FAST



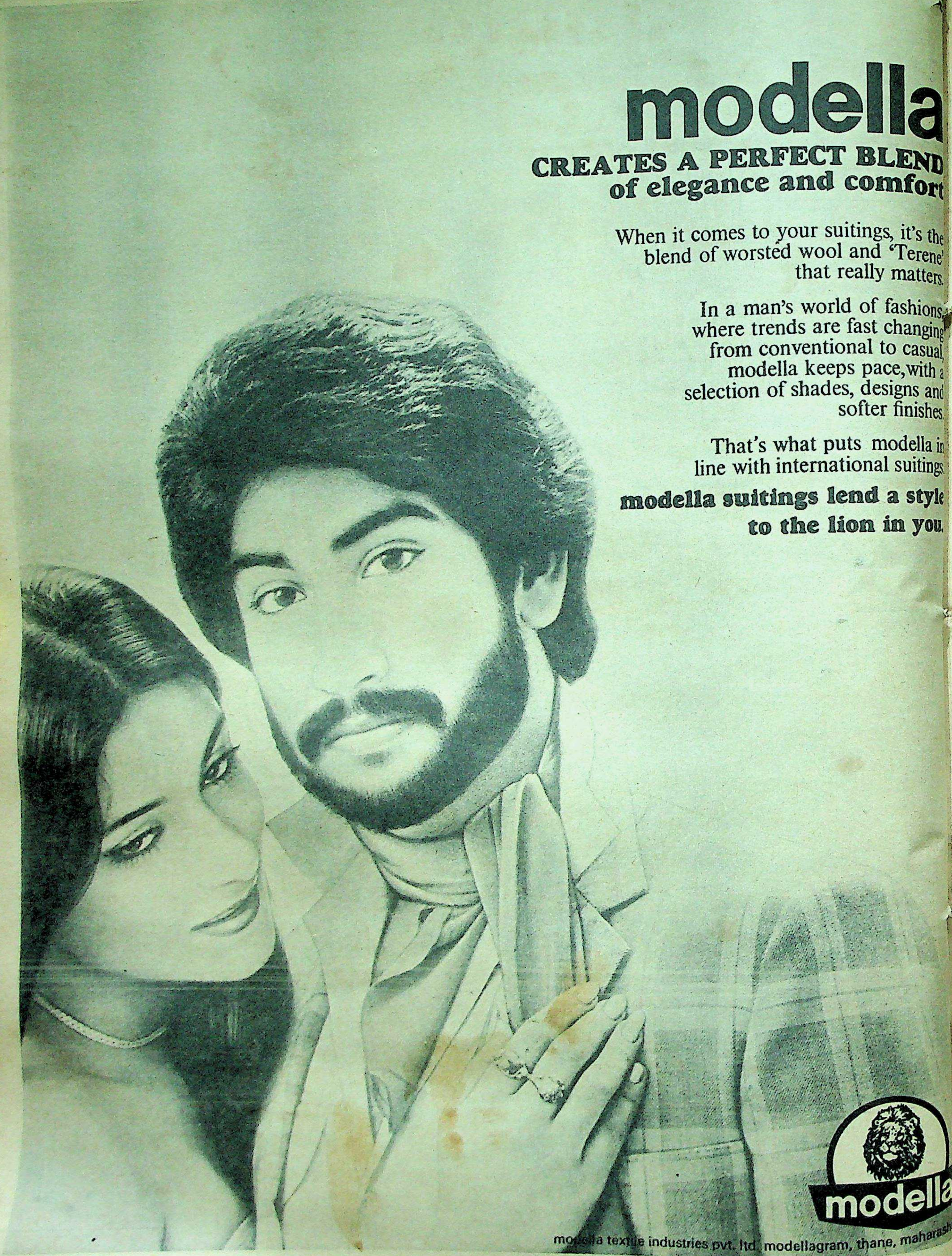
With the exciting
LINGUAPHONE LANGUAGE COURSE
you listen, you understand, you begin speaking immediately—and, what is more, speaking well and confidently with an authentic accent; absorbing the grammatical rules naturally and without effort as you go along.
This is how you learn English, Intermediate & Advanced English, French, German, Russian, Japanese, Spanish, Arabic, Persian, Chinese (Mandarin), Chinese (Cantonese) or any of the 38 languages through records or cassettes and books.

AND NOW HINDI TOO!
Linguaphone provides everything you need to learn a language.

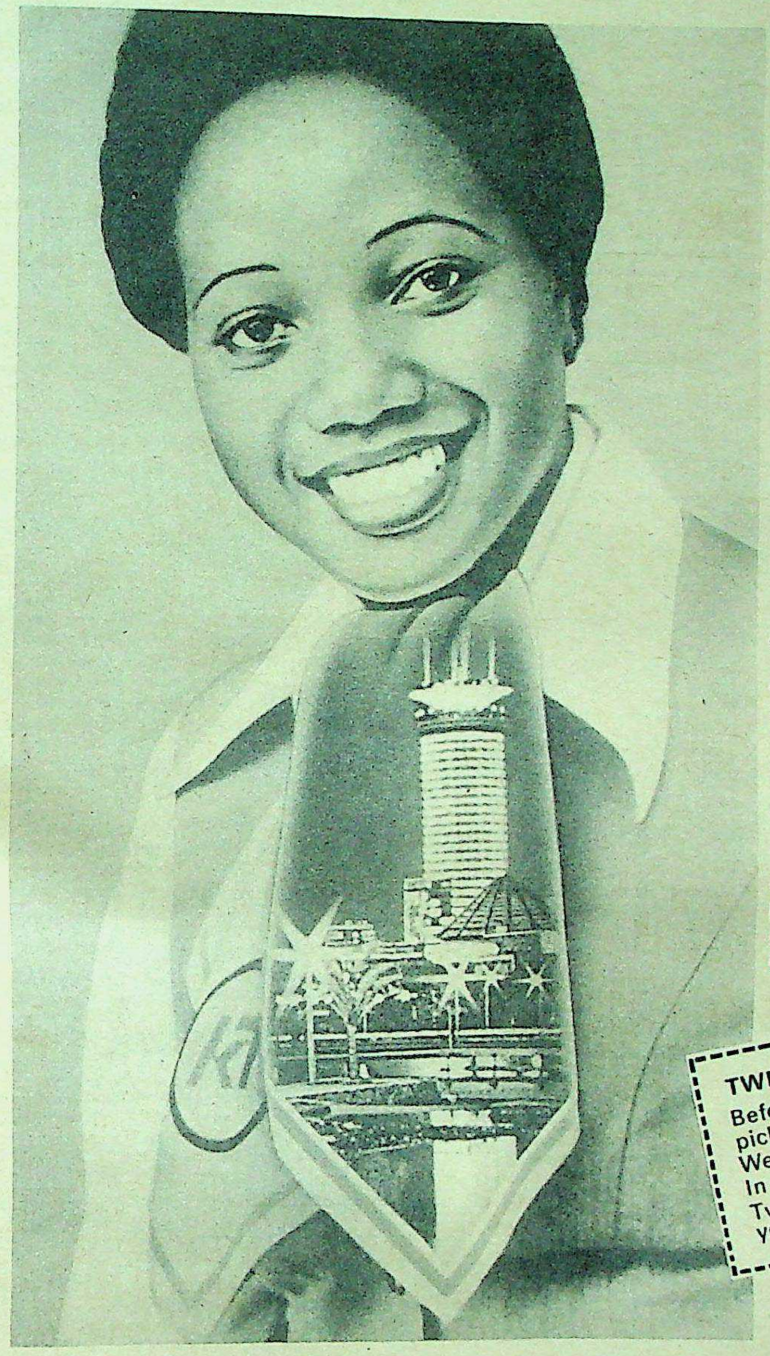
Write today, send coupon or come personally for Free details to :
LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE (Dept. 50/F4).
359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023
Demonstration facilities and stocks also available at:
13A Govt. Place (East), Calcutta.
13, Daryaganj, Delhi.
9 & 10 Agurchand Mansion, 35 Mount Road, Madras.

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE 50/F4. 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023
Please Send me a FREE Prospectus for .... (specify language)
Name..........
Address..........

BB VICSUN


modella
CREATES A PERFECT BLEND
of elegance and comfort
When it comes to your suitings, it's the blend of worsted wool and 'Terene' that really matters.
In a man's world of fashions, where trends are fast changing from conventional to casual, modella keeps pace, with a selection of shades, designs and softer finishes.
That's what puts modella in line with international suitings.
modella suitings lend a style to the lion in you.
modella
modella textile industries pvt. ltd. modellagram, thane, maharasht

"Jambo*"



* Hello !
Are you visiting friends or business associates in Nairobi soon? Twende . . . come with me. I am a Kenyan. I know all about Kenya. All that you'd like to know.

THRICE WEEKLY TO NAIROBI. EVERY WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY & SUNDAY
Convenient onward flights
Cargo space available

TWENDE !
Before you fly to Kenya, pick up some Swahili. We've made it so easy. In our FREE handy guide. Twende ! Come, write for your copy—now!

Kenya Airways
knows Kenya best
(...and a good deal about the rest of Africa too!)

Contact your Travel Agent or us at :

Bombay Office :
199, Churchgate Reclamation,
Jamshedji Tata Road,
Bombay-400 020 Tel : 290010

Ahmedabad Office :
12 K. B. Commercial Centre,
2nd Floor, Near Dinbai Tower, Lal Darwaja,
Ahmedabad-380 001 Tel : 26490

Impressions-628

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Legacy of Fear

Sir—One would be inclined to agree with you that "Fear, naked fear, is once again stalking the land" ("Freedom From Fear", September 30). But to attribute fearlessness to Gandhiji is to display serious factual infirmities.

Indeed, fear was the legacy that Gandhiji bequeathed to his followers and his countrymen. Though he declared that the country could be partitioned only over his dead body, the mass killings at Noakhali of helpless innocents evidently weighed heavily on Gandhiji. He succumbed to the fear of the continued intransigence of the Muslim community and the prospective futility of his stand and quietly gave in.

It was again fear—fear of Muslims and of Christians—which the Mahatma's men inherited that buried the age-old Hindu nationalism; and a hotchpotch Indian nationalism was born when the country was given a Constitution.

It was fear once again that prevented our leaders from presenting an Indian Code Bill and made them meekly bring out a Hindu Code.

Thus the legacy continues into the present. But can we say, "We are going to break free", when we have deliberately chosen to colour fear to appear as fearlessness and weakness as strength?

V. RAMANANDA SARMA
Madras

If Bapu Were Alive

Sir—If Bapu were alive, he would have been a very embarrassing person indeed for our "leaders" ("If Bapu Were Alive", September 30).

They would have put him in jail.

Alternatively, Bapu would have committed suicide by going on a fast unto death in sheer disgust!

Ahmedabad M. R. ANAND

Sir—It is astounding to find, in the same issue, articles both on Mahatma Gandhi's principles of self-reliance, decentralisation and community involvement, on the one hand, and the virtues of high-technology atomic energy programmes, on the other. Isn't the contradiction obvious?

Mussoorie PRATAP SINGH

Blameless President

Sir—I fail to understand how H. V. Kamath could stoop so low as to blame the President of India for not giving an opportunity to Jagjivan Ram to form a government ("The President Was Unfair To Jagjivan Ram", September 30).

It is a well-known fact that the President invited the Janata and the Janata (S) to form a government after the then Congress (S) failed to do so. Both these parties had equal chances to prove their strength. In fact the President should not have called the Janata to form a government since it had resigned earlier.

Whatever made H. V. Kamath feel that Mr Ram had been denied a chance to become Prime Minister?

How could the President invite Mr Ram whose party had resigned without even facing the no-confidence motion?

JOHN H. FERNANDEZ
Abu Dhabi

• • •

Sir—Had the President again invited Jagjivan Ram to form a government, it would have amounted to extending a second invitation to the Janata Party—the President could then be accused of partisanship. It was Morarji Desai who, by refusing to step down as Leader of the Janata Party after resigning as Prime Minister, was unfair to Jagjivan Ram, and not the President.

Bombay B. J. CARDOZ

• • •

Sir—H. V. Kamath says that the President was unfair to Jagjivan Ram. But he does not tell us on what basis the President should have considered Mr Ram's claim to form a government.

Srinagar Garhwal RAM LAL PUNDIR

Considered Comments

Sir—Your comments on the RSS ("All Things Considered", September 30) were frank and sincere. Congrats for being impartial and for writing a few words about the brighter and more constructive side of the RSS.

Delhi ANIRUDH

• • •

Sir—Your simple but clear call, "Let us face real issues and not artificial ones", is indeed timely. But will it be heeded by those who have lost all sense of discipline and responsibility so essential to run a democratic system?

SATYANARAYAN RATH
Bhubaneswar

Birthday Blunder

Sir—In "You Share Your Birthday With" (September 30), it was stated that Dr Annie Besant founded the Theosophical Society. This is not correct. The Theosophical Society was founded by Madame Blavatsky and Col Olcott in 1875.

Madras K. SRINIVASAN

Of Pride And Prosperity

Sir—Your report on Punjab (September 23) filled me with uncontrollable pride in being an Indian, especially after the dirty politics of our leaders.

Bombay V. V. SWADI

• • •

Sir—Given the gloomy scene in India today, it is a wonderful feeling to know that there are people in our own country who are as industrious as anyone else in the world. My congratulations on boosting the morale of Indians. (P.S.—*I am not a Punjabi.*)

Pune N. K. SETHI

• • •

Sir—Congrats on presenting an exhaustive cover story on the Punjab.

Partition in 1947 caused great upheavals and disruption. A sense of losing everything, together with a commitment to start a new and harmonious order, made the Punjabis a hard-working people and brought them prosperity. Other States could learn from Punjab's example.

JAGANNATH OLETI
Bhubaneswar

• • •

Sir—Kudos for your interesting on-the-spot study of Punjab. One of the brightest pictures was on Page 6 showing a group of sturdy and charming peasant women under the caption: *A time to celebrate.*

However, the picture depicts Haryana dancing belles and is not of Punjab, as implied.

Delhi MAN SINGH MATHUR

Sir—Well done! If you are sacked by the WEEKLY, at least you will be assured of the job of a PRO with the Punjab Government!

New Delhi M. VENUGOPALAN

• • •

Sir—While thanking you for the small but generous reference to me in your article, I wish to point out that a small error has crept in. At present I am not Chief Secretary, but Joint Secretary, to the Government of Punjab.

However, in keeping with the local traditions of immodesty, I do not deny the rest!

H. V. KRISHNAMURTHY
Chandigarh

• • •

Sir—You have said: "There is no study, to the best of my knowledge, of the problems of the migrant labour force in Punjab."

Please note that the Department of Economics and Sociology of the Punjab Agricultural University, Ludhiana, has been conducting a regular and comprehensive study, "Socio-Economic Impact of the Migrant Labour in Punjab", for the past one year.

You have also estimated migrant labour at between 5 and 10 lakhs.

Their number is 2 lakhs.

MOHINDER SINGH SIDHU
Ludhiana

Distinguished Omissions

Sir—Are there no distinguished Punjabi women?

Kerala P. S. RAJUSUKUMAR

• • •

Sir—The list of distinguished Punjabis was really enlightening. Come to think of it, I always thought Khushwant Singh was a Punjabi!

Udaipur ANIL MEHTA

• • •

Sir—Re: the case of the missing Singh! Khushwant Singh, renowned journalist, author of many books, winner of numerous awards, missing since September 23 from "Distinguished Punjabis" of the WEEKLY! Any reader giving the whereabouts of the above mentioned Singh will be handsomely rewarded!

Bombay ANIL PUNJABI

• • •

Sir—How could you omit Air Chief Marshal Arjan Singh from the list of "Distinguished Punjabis"? This is unpardonable given Arjan Singh's military calibre and distinguished service

Chief of the … during the Ind…

Dubai

Punjabi The…

Sir—As one … witness to De… 1947 and earli… 1940, I was ex… read the articl… Punjabi Thea… 23), by Ashol… great shame t… failed to menti… na's major c… Punjabi opera … many other i… were missing, … is unforgivable…

To set the … Shannoji, besi… stic vibrations … *Heer* in 1957, … five operas, of… in Punjabi. H… *Sundari*, prod… should have n… tioned, it mer… comment.

May I point … that Sushma … ing the Delhi … years, if not r…

New Delhi S…

Elections An…

Sir—Benedic… Money in Ele… 23) could not … better. This … WEEKLY's four … argue, conclu… word that we … unholy allianc… and Elections … leaf in the for… poll. This is … for tomorrow …

Bombay

RSS vs The …

Sir—I cong… Chandran on … Powerful Is … Sangh Team?… It is commen… not used the … other forum … national pasti… all hues sinc… Janata Gover…

Trichy F…

Sir—The ma… recent crisis i… has been the … the various hu… and Socialists, … and the Jana S… This has been … acknowledged … ran.

New Delhi

you are sack-
at least you
the job of a
njab Govern-

NUGOPALAN

•

king you for
ous reference
cle, I wish to
nall error has
nt I am not
t Joint Secre-
ment of Pun-

eeping with
of immodesty,
rest!

HNAMURTHY

•

aid: "There is
t of my know-
blems of the
ce in Punjab."
t the Depart-
and Sociology
ricultural Uni-
has been con-
and compre-
Socio-Economic
rant Labour in
past one year
estimated mi-
tween 5 and 10

s 2 lakhs.
SINGH SIDHU

Omissions

no distinguished

AJUSUKUMAR

•

of distinguishe
lly enlightening
of it, I alway
ant Singh was

ANIL MEHTA

•   •

ase of the missing
nt Singh, renown
author of ma
of numerous
since Septembe
guished Punjabi
Any reader gi
outs of the abov
h will be ha
ed!

ANIL PUNJA

uld you omit
Arjan Singh fr
distinguished P
is unpardonab
ngh's military
guished service

Chief of the Indian Air Force during the Indo-Pak War of 1965.

Dubai — T. SATIS

Punjabi Theatre

Sir—As one who has been a witness to Delhi Theatre since 1947 and earlier at Lahore since 1940, I was extremely pained to read the article, "Sixty Years of Punjabi Theatre" (September 23), by Ashok Chopra. It is a great shame that the author has failed to mention Shanno Khurana's major contribution to the Punjabi opera in Delhi. Of course, many other important names were missing, but this omission is unforgivable.

To set the record straight, Shannoji, besides creating artistic vibrations and sensations as *Heer* in 1957, has since presented five operas, of which three were in Punjabi. Her latest opera, *Sundari*, produced in May 1979, should have not only been mentioned, it merited an adulatory comment.

May I point out to Mr Chopra that Sushma has been dominating the Delhi stage for twelve years, if not more.

New Delhi — SAROJ VASHISHT

Elections And Black Money

Sir—Benedict Costa's "Black Money in Elections" (September 23) could not have been timed better. This should make the WEEKLY's four lakh readers think, argue, conclude and spread the word that we need to scuttle this unholy alliance of Black Money and Elections and turn over a new leaf in the forthcoming mid-term poll. This is the time to strike, for tomorrow may be too late!

Bombay — LEO A. REBELLO

RSS vs The Rest

Sir—I congratulate Ramesh Chandran on his analysis, "How Powerful Is The Babuji-Jana Sangh Team?" (September 23). It is commendable that he has not used the WEEKLY as yet another forum for RSS-baiting, a national pastime for scribes of all hues since the fall of the Janata Government.

Trichy — FRANKLYN JAMES

•   •   •

Sir—The main reason for the recent crisis in the Janata Party has been the dichotomy between the various hues of Congressmen and Socialists, on the one side, and the Jana Sangh, on the other. This has been only indirectly acknowledged by Ramesh Chandran.

New Delhi — SAGAR

VOL C 31 SUNDAY NOVEMBER 4, 1979 ESTD 1880

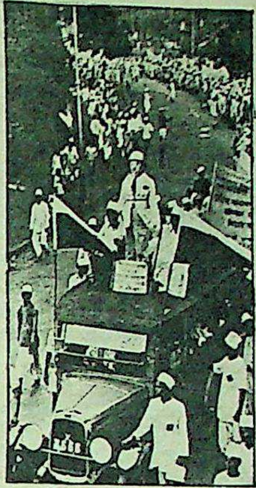
The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents



8



14

Cover Story

The "Weekly"—The Second 25 Years

Introducing our second centenary issue, M. V. Kamath traces the growth of the "Weekly" from 1905 to 1930.

Cover designed by P. S. Sathe



40

Acting Editor:
M. V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors:
R. Gopal Krishna
Raju Bharatan
Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff:
Elizabeth Rao
Benedict Costa
Bachi J. Karkaria
Ramesh Chandran
Gita Narayanan
Vithal C. Nadkarni
Preeti Chaturvedi
U. G. Sundar Rao

Art Director:
Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt:
Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer:
Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt:
K. A. Naik

Chief Layout Artist:
P. S. Sathe

Layout Artists:
J. S. Joglekar
Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers:
Jitendra Arya
S. N. Kulkarni

Next Week





PAKISTAN—THE DECAY OF A NATION: Pakistan's President Zia-ul-Haq has cancelled elections in the country, banned political parties, arrested leaders, imposed censorship on the press and introduced flogging for offences. What has happened to Pakistan which was set up by Quaid-e-Azam M. A. Jinnah with such high hopes? Fatma Zakaria does an incisive analysis.

A NOBEL LAUREATE IN INDIA: Mother Teresa, Yugoslav-born Catholic nun who set up her mission of mercy in Calcutta and has been known as the Saint of the Gutters, has received the Nobel Peace Prize for 1979. Elizabeth Rao talks to this woman of God.

INDIAN PARENTS AND THEIR AMERICAN CHILDREN: Thousands of Indians have made the United States their permanent home. Their children, born there, are coming of age. What are their problems? By Swami Agehananda Bharati.

INDIRA GANDHI AND HER POLITICS: Continuing Janardan Thakur's revelations.

AUSTRALIA: Mario Miranda's delightful and heartwarming sketches.

THE YEAR OF THE CHILD: Story by Arup Kumar Dutta.

The **Weekly** - The Second Tw

It was on February 3, 1929, that "The Times of India Illustrated Weekly" was transformed into a pictorial magazine entitled "The Illustrated Weekly of India". 1905-1930 was a period of epoch-making events—Einstein announced the Special Theory of Relativity in 1905; a war of global dimensions broke out in 1914; the October Revolution in Russia inaugurated a workers' movement in 1917 that was to change the history of the world. In India a new leader arose who was to wrest freedom for his country from the mighty British through an unarmed rebellion.

Who were the men at the helm of the "Weekly"? How did they "sandpaper their brains" to adapt their magazine to "a rising new India"? How was the "hallmark of pictorial journalism" reached?

by M. V. KAMATH

September 3, 1901: *The Times of India Weekly Edition* changes its title to *The Times of India Illustrated Weekly.*

1906: *The Times of India Illustrated Weekly* ceases to be a weekly newspaper to become a weekly magazine.

February 3, 1929: *The Times of India Illustrated Weekly* changes its title to be thenceforth known as *The Illustrated Weekly of India.*

The transformation now is complete.

In 1901, the famous Lovat Fraser was still Editor of *The Times of India* and the WEEKLY edition. No need had been felt that there should be two editors. Stanley Reed, later to be knighted, had been hired and had covered the distressing famines of 1896-97. As special correspondent he had also covered the tour of the Prince of Wales to India in 1905-06—his account of the travels were to be subsequently publish-


Rs. 1750 Cross Word Puzzles See Page 44.

The Times of India
ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

VOL. XLVI NO. 18. SUNDAY, MAY 3, 1925. PRICE SIX ANNAS.

Picture of a "sahib" in India in the hot weather spending his days as he feels like spending them, and not as he actually spends them. In India the chairs and the drinks lengthen with the days, but neither the longest chair nor the longest drink is ever as long as it ought to be.

ed in bo
history
first tim
correspo
himself a
was not

Now th
ser to re
over to
new edit
that post
held that
as he. Th
turmoil a

Reed w
in Bristol
on the sta
and Mirro
ed to him
aquiline n
man's ma

Long y
an old m
in *The Il*
India (Ja
70th anni
experienc
gions alw
safe area
putana,"
ously smit
the village
to their ho
calamity,
save their
beyond re
the Marwa
was an e
Year after
fearful to
driving th
cestral hou
cial econo
little re
exercised
on Indian

A New In

"So," a d
that a new
those respo
able public
India had
brains to a
ferent cond

Life was
travelled s
tions were
The newspa
bles from E
a word—or
(75 paise)—
high. Inevit

Twenty-Five Years 1905-1930

ed in book form as the official history of the visit. It was the first time that a *Times of India* correspondent was to distinguish himself as a reporter, though that was not to be the last.

Now the time had come for Fraser to retire. In 1907 Reed took over to no one's surprise as the new editor and he was to hold that post till 1923. No editor had held that post for as long a time as he. Those were years of much turmoil and change.

Reed was a talented man. Born in Bristol in 1872, he had worked on the staff of *The Bristol Times and Mirror* before India beckoned to him. Tall and thin, with an aquiline nose, he was to the newsman's manner born.

Long years after, when he was an old man, he wrote an article in *The Illustrated Weekly of India* (January 1, 1950) for its 70th anniversary issue giving his experiences in the nineties. "Regions always regarded as in the safe area like Gujarat and Rajputana," he wrote, "were grievously smitten (with famine) and the villagers in many areas clung to their homes, bewildered by the calamity, desperately anxious to save their cattle, until they were beyond relief. The great trek of the Marwaris into Central India was an epoch in their history. Year after year plague took a fearful toll of the community, driving thousands from their ancestral houses and disrupting social economy. These events are little remembered now; they exercised a profound influence on Indian life and thought."

A New India Dawns

"So," added Reed, "realising that a new India was dawning, those responsible for the respectable publications of *The Times of India* had to sandpaper their brains to adapt them to the different conditions."

Life was slow-paced. News travelled slowly. Communications were bad and expensive. The newspaper press rate for cables from England was a shilling a word—or about twelve annas (75 paise)—then considered very high. Inevitably, the world news →



was compressed in a few hundred words a day. Inland telegrams were just as costly and terribly slow. Often, Reed complained, the wire was beaten by the post.

But Reed was determined to change things. As Chairman of the Indian Delegation to the first Imperial Press Conference in 1909 held in London, he insisted that the need of the hour was cheaper cables, since no democracy could be informed at a shilling a word. He asked for a sixpenny rate and, to his surprise, got four pence. That was the prelude to the copious service of press cables to India.

That was only one part of the problem. For the WEEKLY the issue was publication of photographs. Reed had brought back from his travels in the famine areas a few photographs and pictures of what he called "the ingenious agricultural implements designed to replace the lost oxen" and published them in the WEEKLY which attracted attention "out of proportion to their merit" resulting in a three to fourfold increase in circulation. It was clear that India was hungry for news in pictures.

But facilities for making the necessary blocks did not exist even in *The Times of India*! Everything had to be done from scratch. But this had a foreseeable effect on the thinking of the editorial department. If what the public wanted was more pictures, obviously the WEEKLY had to shift from its emphasis on news to emphasis on general features with plenty of pictures. This was the impetus for the WEEKLY ceasing to be a weekly newspaper to become a weekly magazine

By all accounts, Reed was a dynamic person, interested and an active participant in public life. For years he took a more than average interest in the work of Bombay University. He commanded the Bombay Light Horse; he was intimately connected with the committee work of several public memorial funds and schemes and was for years secretary to the nursing fund of the JJ Hospital. He also took office on the boards of a large number of public companies, including the Bombay Electric Supply and Tramways Co (BEST) and the Bombay Telephone Co.

A Man of Varied Interests

"To a man thus absorbed in a variety of energies," wrote a columnist in the WEEKLY, "rewards have naturally come in plenty." Reed received the honorary degree of LLD from the University of Glasgow in 1909 and a knighthood was bestowed



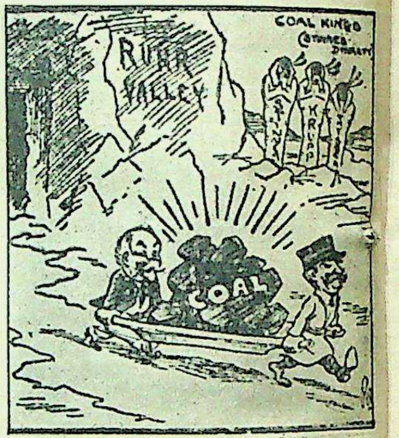
"NON-COOPERATING VOLUNTEERS" MARCH IN CALCUTTA. At a special session of the Congress in the city, Gandhiji moved the resolution on non-cooperation. It was one of the most difficult periods of Indian journalism and The Times of India Illustrated Weekly *reported the events with faith and candour.*

CARTOONS OF THE WEEK



—"Westminster Gazette"

THE MEDICINE MAN. Dame Europa, sad to say, is feeling far from well—German measles and migraine, jumpy nerves and lots of pain; she'd better see, without delay, the medicine man from the USA.



—"Daily Mail"

REMOVING THE TREASURES. Exclusive picture from "Valley of the Tomb of the Kings".

WHEN "HA" WAS "MERE FRIVOLITY". From the WEEKLY of February 21, 1923.



...the Congress in
...cult periods of
...th and candour.

—"Daily Mail"
TREASURES.
from "Valley
...e Kings".

on him in 1916 for his services during World War I; when he directed and organised the publicity work for the Government of India he was given the KBE.

He retired on April 14, 1923, following a bout of illness. In an editorial on that day, *The Times of India* noted that "the many expressions of sympathy which have reached us during his long and serious illness have helped us realise how wide is his circle of friends in this country, how many his interests and how generous his association with any movement undertaken for the good of India". "When he is fully



HE FIRED THE FIRST SHOT. Gavrilo Princip, the young Bosnian who assassinated the heir to the Habsburg throne, Archduke Ferdinand, and his consort Sophie. Every paper in the world except The Vorwaerts *of Berlin and* The Times of India *of Bombay failed to catch the import of the murder: that it would trigger off World War I. The* WEEKLY *was then probably the most avidly read paper for its perceptive reportage on the war.*

restored to health he will again become, whether in England or in India, a powerful friend of India, her servant in that sense of the term which he has always most liberally interpreted," the editorial added.

Reed was by any account a brilliant journalist. Prior to World War I he had visited all the German naval bases, realising that sea power would be the determining factor should war break out, which, in those times, he felt was inevitable. At an earlier date he had also travelled throughout Belgium from Antwerp to Liege and walked through the Ardennes and north-eastern France. When, therefore, war did break out, the terrain and the strategic points in the North Sea were to Reed an open book. No editor could have written with better expertise on the course of the war than Reed.

Even more important was his understanding of events. On the news of the assassination of the Archduke in Serbia, every newspaper in the world save two asserted that it made no difference to the international situation: these two were the socialist *Vorwaerts* of Berlin and *The Times of India* which warned the public that it brought war in sight. And almost alone, too, *The Times of India* entered the caveat that it would take three years at least to batter down the armed might of Germany. In the circumstances it took four years to accomplish the task. The WEEKLY was probably the most avidly read journal in those times for the perception of the war shown in its columns.

Reed was succeeded by S. T. Sheppard who piloted *The Times of India* from 1923 to 1932. His stewardship was paralleled by tumultuous events in the country which *The Times of India Illustrated Weekly* noted with faith and candour

To Sheppard's lot fell one of the most difficult periods of Indian journalism—namely, the great wave of national sentiment that swept over India culminating in the civil disobedience movement initiated by Gandhiji. Sir Francis Low who succeeded him has recorded in an unsigned article that appeared in *The Times of India* Centenary Supplement (June 7, 1938) that Sheppard "faced it with patient calm". The paper "emerged from this trial without the loss of influence or friends", but Sheppard evidently had had enough. He decided to retire from India.

The size of the WEEKLY meanwhile had remained the same: 11½ inches by 16½ inches. The logo was impressive and had become the hallmark of pictorial journalism with the words:

The Times of India
ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

in black against a reddish pink background. The lower two-thirds of the front cover carried a picture—photographs were coming into their own. These pictures were not necessarily newsy. Often they were scenes from Indian life.

The WEEKLY, having taken on a magazine format, it was inevitable that its contents should reflect it. Have a look at the contents of the February 21, 1923, issue—chosen at random.

The cover shows a picture of "Another Holy Man of India". The first few pages are all advertisements, among them an advertisement for Royal Yakuti, for "Princes and Rich Men Only". It was described as "life-giving nectar, prepared from best, choicest, richest vegetable drugs" for "increasing virile power". "In fact," said the ad, "it makes a man a man." The price of becoming a virile man was obviously high to make it available only to princes and rich men.

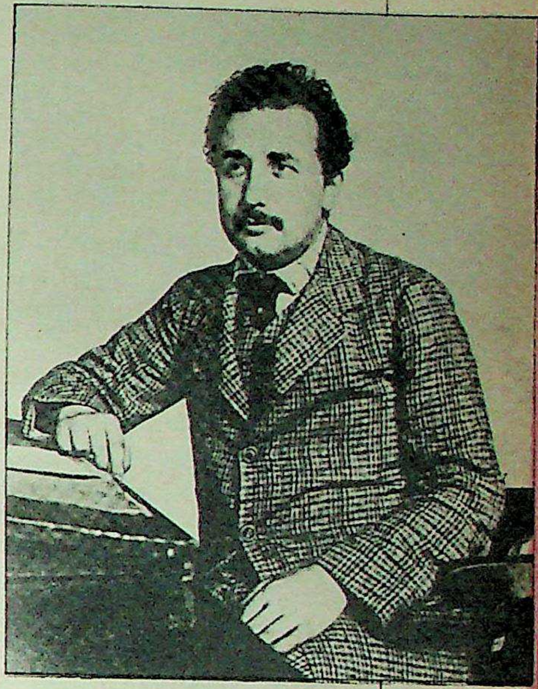
One page was devoted to "a few impressions of Calcutta's pantomime". These were sketches drawn by an artist. There was an excellent travelogue written by that distinguished pair, Lowell Thomas and Francis Yates-Brown, illustrated with pictures, as yet only in black and white. Dean Inge, the essayist, had a piece on how worthless honours were. The column was entitled *Image On Everything.*

One page was devoted to "Prominent People", brief sketches with photographs of those who had distinguished themselves that week. Among those featured in the February 21 issue was Sarojini Naidu who was described as "one of four ladies returned to Bombay Corporation at recent elections".

There was a page of cartoons—CARTOONS OF THE WEEK—under the rubric (a quote from Burns):

O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us.

There was a second travelogue, this one on Mosul, the Key to →



ALBERT EINSTEIN at his desk in the patent office at Berne in 1905. It was here, while working as a humble examiner, that Einstein wrote his epochal paper on Relativity.



HORRORS OF WAR. Prior to World War I, Stanley Reed, the then Editor of the WEEKLY, *had visited all the German naval bases, travelled throughout Belgium and trekked through the Ardennes and North-Eastern France. He had thus almost prescient expertise on the course of the war.*



Thackersey bridges the generation gap

Fashion fabrics, family fabrics. Worn, used and proudly displayed Thackersey Fabrics. Designs, textures and colours unlimited in voiles, linos, cambrics, poplins, two x two, dhotis, jacquards, furnishing, *CRONOLIZED* (pre-shrunk) and TEBILIZED (for tested crease resistance) cottons. And polyester blended suitings, shirtings, dress materials and sarees.

HINDOOSTAN SPG. & WVG. MILLS LTD.

.since 1873 TF symbol of a rich textile tradition

Dattaram-HM

Iraq. Another page was devoted to "Current Topics" with a picture of a taxi involved in an accident on Hornby Road, Bombay, by way of illustration. The WEEKLY was also serialising Winston Churchill's *Memoirs*—in 1923—under the title: *The Whisperings of Winston* (See Pages 62, 63, 65).

A long editorial followed on "British Troops in India". There was a weekly letter from Home—Home meaning Britain, of course. One page carried sports pictures and two pages were given to "Vanity Fair" by Olivia. There were pages for women (mostly British) and a column for children. The Humour Page was called "Mere Frivolity". There was an anagram competition and, finally, a short story. As magazines go, the WEEKLY provided full, if very Anglo-Indian, fare.

It was Anglo-Indian in the very best sense of the term. Admittedly the material was directed to the anglicised reader, but it still met a felt need as the circulation and popularity of the WEEKLY testify. The editors saw India through British eyes, but they were still eyes full of wonder at the beauty and mystery and turbulence that was the land.

Growing Workload

Though, technically, the Editor of the WEEKLY in the second quarter century of its life was the then Editor of *The Times of India*—the imprint line at first only mentioned E. G. Pearson who was the Managing Director—the work had come to be so difficult that it had become, in the words of Michael Brown (who was Editor in 1950), "impossible for the editor of a daily newspaper to supervise all its aspects satisfactorily".

"Indeed," said Brown, writing on 70 *Years of The Weekly* (January 1, 1950), "to cope simultaneously with the widely varied demands of daily and weekly journalism, an editor would need to develop a split personality—and several extra pairs of hands."

It was only natural, then, that the work should gradually devolve on a regular and full-time WEEKLY staff that was entirely separate from that of *The Times of India*. The WEEKLY workload had become too big and too specialised. Thus it happened that the WEEKLY staff came into its own, enjoying what Brown reported as "a growing degree of autonomy—a kind of Dominion Status which eventually gave way to complete independence".

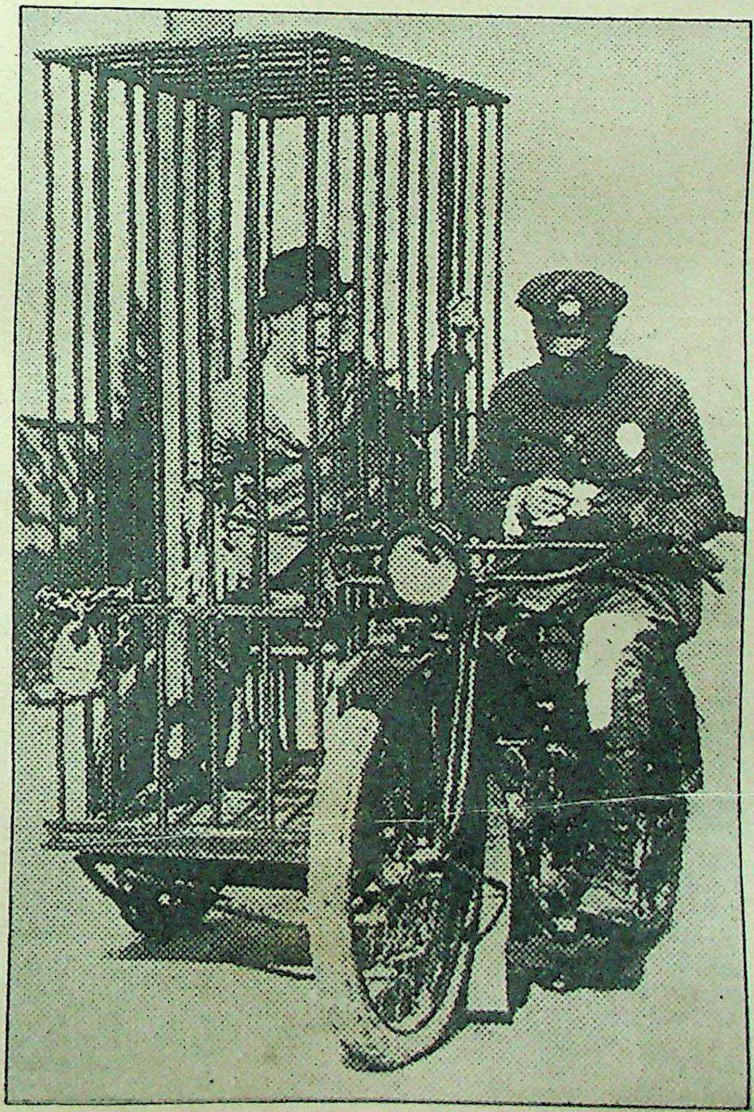


INDIA'S FIRST LADY BARRISTER: Miss Mithan Tata "passed her matriculation exam in 1914 and in 1919 passed with honours for her BA degree, also winning the coveted Cobden Club Medal". She became the first Indian woman to obtain an MSc in Economics from London University and, at Lincoln's Inn, she became a barrister. The WEEKLY *"congratulated the Parsi community on being once again first in the field of Modern Progress".*

The "editor" during the "Dominion Status" period was H. G. Perry (1922-28), though his name does not appear as such. The Editor of *The Times of India* continued to be the Editor of the WEEKLY as well. Between 1905 and 1930, it was first Stanley Reed, then S.T. Sheppard. And, when the latter went on home leave, Mr (later Sir) Francis Low was to appear as the WEEKLY Editor. It was only after Stanley Jepson stepped in (1928-47) that the WEEKLY finally won independence from its parent body, *The Times of India*.

"Daughter" Comes of Age

Beginning March 5, 1902, the WEEKLY used to be published on Thursday. On July 9, 1923, the publication day was scheduled for Wednesday. It was pushed to Sunday on February 3, 1929, when *The Times of India Illustrated Weekly* came to be called *The Illustrated Weekly of India*. The price was six annas—up from four annas in 1910 when the number of pages offered was 32. By 1929 pressure on advertising space was so great that the pages had to be increased to 84.

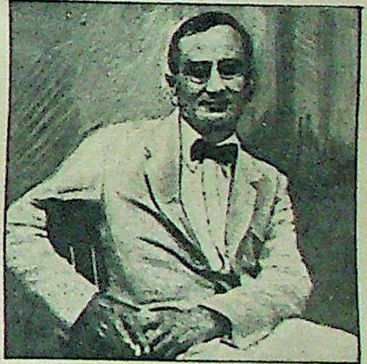


At first, of course, there was no colour printing. Later the WEEKLY began to have a buff cover carrying advertisements and this was enlivened by a certain amount of red type. Then came the famous cover device that was to become familiar all over the subcontinent and far beyond it.

Gradually a second colour was introduced into the pictures as a great newsprinting machine, installed after World War I, made such refinement possible. But three-colour printing was difficult on that machine and the publishers tried to solve this problem by printing colour plates separately and giving them away with the WEEKLY. That proved extremely popular—too popular, in fact, because they found a ready sale separately from the WEEKLY, much to the annoyance of many readers. Photogravure was yet to come.

"Weekly" By The Hour

Though the price of four annas sounds ridiculously low these days, in the first three decades of the 20th century it was high enough to be a matter to be reckoned with. Ingenious organisa-



CAGE FOR CAR OWNERS (left). Motorists who violated traffic regulations were hauled away in a barred "sidecar" of the police motorcycle. This contraption appeared in the 1920s. Top: H. G. Perry who ran the WEEKLY *from 1922 to 1928.*

tions sprang up to cope with this problem. In Bombay, for instance, there were two large circulating libraries which, between them, took one-third of the print order. Copies were circulated to certain subscribers for use—say, from 6 a.m. to 9 a.m.—then they were collected and delivered to another set of subscribers for reading until noon; a third batch of readers got the same copies from noon to 5 p.m., when the by then well-thumbed copies were collected, ironed and posted to the mofussil by the *night trains!*

India—Times Of Turbulenc

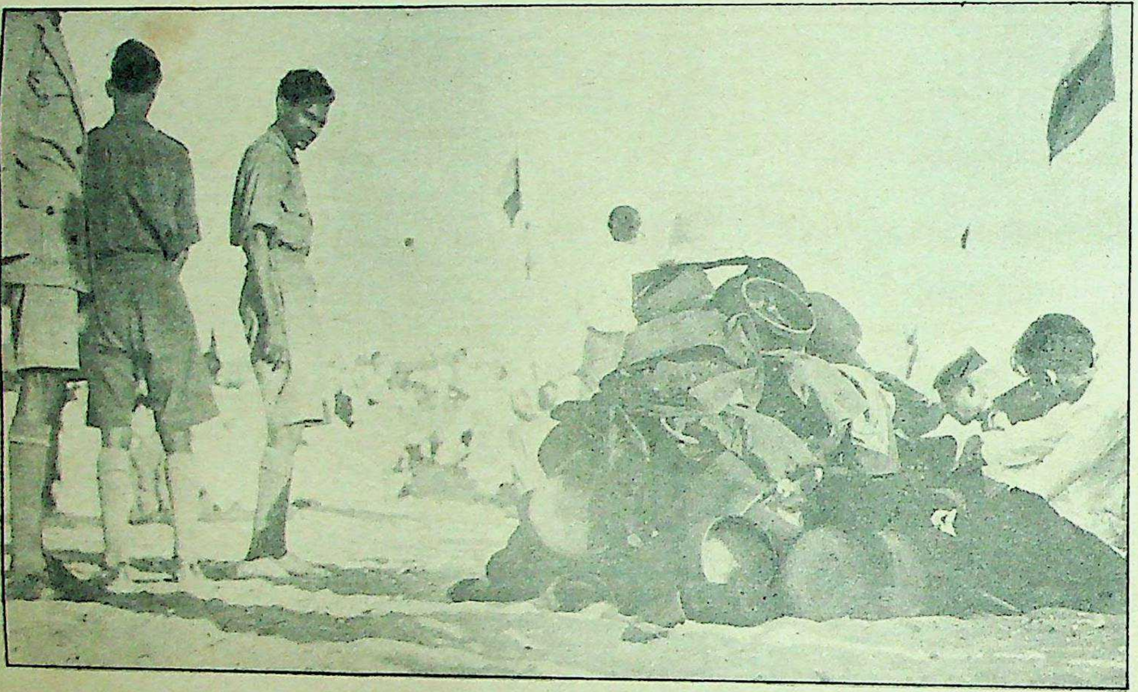
The partition of Bengal in 1905 ignited a fierce outburst of public indignation which spread throughout India. "It was in 1905 that the Indian Revolution began," wrote Will Durant.

The political scene early in the period was dominated by the militant trio, Bal Gangadhar Tilak, Lala Lajpat Rai and Bipin Chandra Pal. The Home Rule League of Tilak and of Annie Besant caught the imagination of the people.

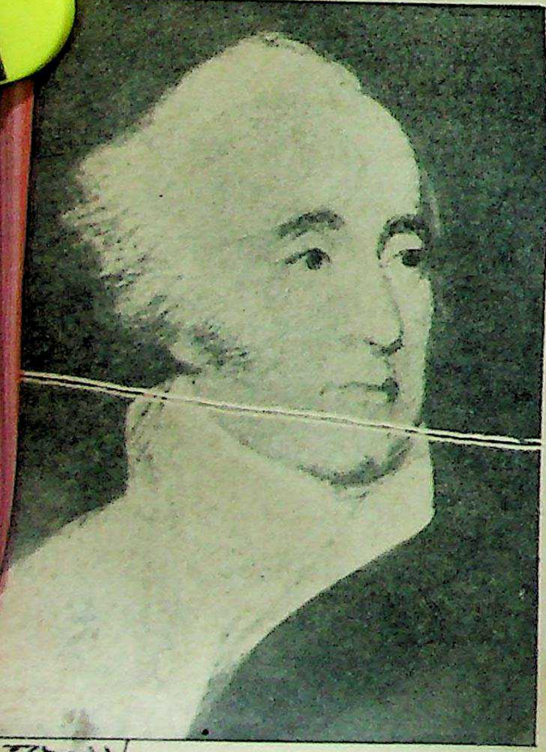
The breach between the Extremists and the Moderates in the Congress widened until Mahatma Gandhi emerged as the undisputed leader of the organisation. His agitation against the infamous Rowlatt Acts, 1919, introduced into the country the novel method of satyagraha or passive resistance which he had already tried in South Africa.

The end of the period saw the Mahatma in the forefront of the national movement.

by B. KRISHNA



REMOVING THE RAJ'S FOOTPRINTS FROM THE SANDS OF TIME. The partition of Bengal in 1905 set off a mighty upsurge among Bengalis—in fact among all Indians. Boycott of foreign goods and swadeshi were part of the anti-partition agitation. Bonfires of foreign cloth, especially Manchester textiles, were made at public meetings, such as this one at Chowpatty beach, Bombay. The swadeshi movement became an inseparable part of the national struggle. "The question was no longer the boycott of British goods but of British rule."



LORD MINTO, Viceroy of India, 1905-1910. John Morley was Secretary of State for India at the time. The Morley-Minto Reforms were regarded as a landmark in the constitutional history of India, but the "divide and rule" policy inherent in them soon became evident in the form of communal representation and sowed the seeds of the partition of India that was to take place in 1947.

The year 1905 ushered in a new era for India—the stormiest since 1857. It marked the beginning of the end of the arrogant, autocratic paternalism of the British, but no less of the abject passivity of Indians, who now seemed to have been stirred by new hope and confidence in their future with the unexpected triumph of a small Asian country, Japan, over a great European power, Russia, in the war of 1904-05.

Apart from the anti-partition agitation in Bengal under Surendranath Banerjee, the all-India political scene was dominated by the militant trio Bal-Lal-Pal—Bal Gangadhar Tilak (Maharashtra), Lala Lajpat Rai (Punjab) and Bipin Chandra Pal (Bengal). Tilak echoed the feelings of all by declaring that "political rights will have to be fought for". The leaders urged on the people that "militancy, not mendicancy", was the need of the hour. Thus, "it was in 1905", as Will Durant has put it, "that the Indian Revolution began".

By inflicting "a spiritual wound", Curzon's partition of Bengal ignited a fierce yet non-violent, and emotionally surcharged outburst of public indignation amongst a most sensitive people who prided themselves in the oneness and superiority of *their* Bengali culture. In the wide, and deep unrest, people from all walks of life participated: rich and poor, intellectuals and common folk, young and old. The partition tore asunder the very soul of Bengal.

Destroying Solidarity

The authorities claimed the partition to be a purely administrative measure. Bengal, then comprising Bihar and Orissa, had grown too big. Such an argument, nevertheless, camouflaged the fact that the partition attempted to destroy "the solidarity of 78 million Bengalis"; also, to effectively control the "militant Hindu mind" of East Bengal, the creation of a predominantly Muslim province would serve as a counterpoise to Hindu Bengal. According to a British historian, "the Hindu west was neatly balanced by the Muslim east".

Lord Curzon's resignation from the Viceroyalty in November 1905 was hailed by jubilant crowds in the streets of Calcutta primarily for two reasons: his unsuccessful "deliberate attempt to strangle the renascent Bengali people", and his unfulfilled "great ambition" to assist the Congress "to a peaceful demise".

His successor Minto was more of a public servant than a diplomat like his Liberal Secretary of State, Morley. He was insensitive to the people's bruised feelings and was guided in his actions by the civil servant's outlook. He pursued a policy of repression-cum-conciliation, and the pattern set for the British policy of "divide and rule" was followed by his successors till India was partitioned in 1947. Minto wooed the Muslims and built them into an effective counterpoise while Morley worked to keep the Congress Moderates under Gokhale

enc

y declaring that
will have to be
leaders urged on
t "militancy, not
s the need of the
was in 1905", as
put it, "that the
n began".

"a spiritual
n's partition of
fierce yet non-
ionally surchar-
public indigna-
most sensitive
d themselves in
superiority of
ure. In the wide
people from all
rticipated: rich
ctuals and com-
and old. The
under the very

darity

claimed the
purely admini-
Bengal, then
and Orissa, had
Such an argu-
s, camouflaged
e partition as
"the solidarity
galis"; also, to
the "militant
East Bengal,
predominantly
would serve as
Hindu Bengal.
ritish historian,
was neatly ba-
uslim east".

esignation from
in Novem-
ed by jubilant
ets of Calcutta
reasons: his
berate attempt
nascent Bengali
nfulfilled "gre
t the Congress
mise".

into was more
t than a diplo
al Secretary of
was insensitive
ruised feelings
his actions by
s outlook. He
of repression
nd the pattern
ish policy of
was followed
till India was
7. Minto wooed
built them into
erpoise whil
keep the Co
under Gokhal

And Conflict 1905–1930

away from any form of agitation.

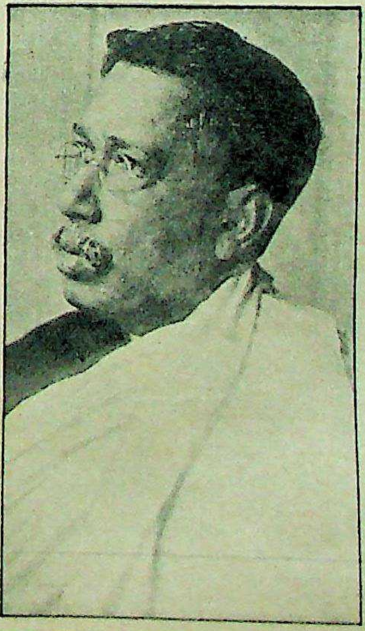
As early as 1905 Tilak had declared that he had "no faith in constitutional agitation" and that political rights could be "got by strong pressure". Unlike Gokhale, he was unsparing in his criticism of Morley, whose utterances, he stated, were "quite in keeping with British diplomacy. His argument about the partition of Bengal is so silly and exasperating that we are led to observe that, immediately after becoming the Secretary of State for India, he seems to have mortgaged his philosophic wisdom".

In 1906 Tilak thought of a passive resistance campaign based on a revolutionary programme. "We are," he boldly stated, "not armed. And there is no necessity for arms either. We have a strong weapon, a political weapon, in boycott... We shall not give them assistance to collect revenue and keep peace. We shall not assist them in fighting beyond the frontiers, or inside India, with Indian blood and money. We shall not assist them in carrying on the administration of justice. We shall have our own courts, and, when the time comes, we shall not pay the taxes. Can you do that by your united efforts? If you can, you are free from tomorrow."





TOWARDS NATIONALIST EDUCATION. Mahatma Gandhi and Motilal Nehru at the inauguration of the Kashi Vidyapith, Benares, 1921. Gandhiji drew Motilal into the national movement. Left: Surendranath Banerjee, who led the anti-partition agitation in Bengal. Below: Bipin Chandra Pal who with Lala Lajpat Rai and Bal Gangadhar Tilak formed the famous militant trio, Lal-Bal-Pal.

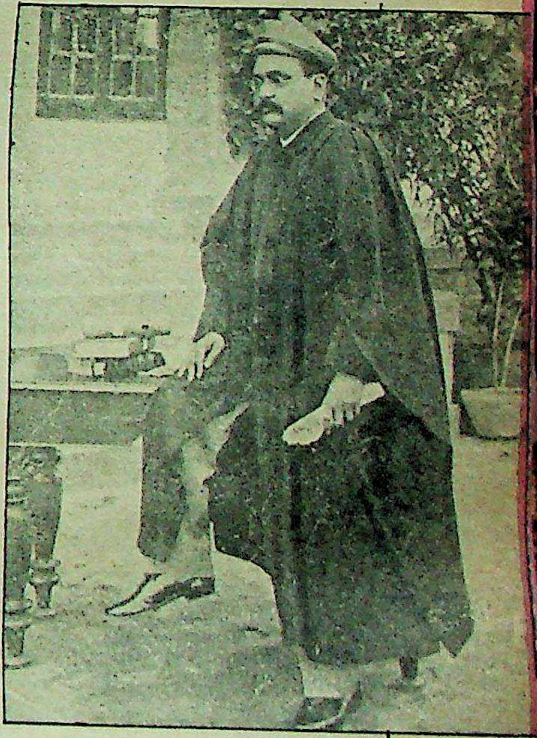


As a protest against the partition of Bengal, "monster meetings" led by Surendranath Banerjee were held throughout Bengal resulting in the swadeshi movement and the boycott of foreign cloth. Repression let loose in the wake of this gave way to frustration and the consequent underground revolutionary movement. Educated and intelligent young men and women, fired by patriotism and imbued by the spirit of self-sacrifice, took the path of terrorism. Among them were Barindranath Ghosh, Aurobindo, Savarkar and Har Dayal.

The Muslim League Formed

Minto's pro-Muslim policy resulted in the formation in December 1906 in Dacca of the Muslim League under the Nawab of Dacca. It was an outcome of the address presented to Minto earlier on October 1 by a Muslim delegation led by the Aga Khan, which, as characterised later by Muhammad Ali, was "a command performance". Minto had assured the Muslims that "in any system of representation, whether it affects a municipality, a District Board or a Legislative Council... the Mohammedan community should be represented as a community, (and its) position should be estimated not merely on numerical strength, but in respect to its political importance and the service it has rendered to the Empire".

According to Dr R. C. Majumdar, the well-known historian,



GOPAL KRISHNA GOKHALE, leader of the Moderates in the Congress. A distinguished parliamentarian, he earned the respect of his adversary, Lord Curzon. He founded the Servants of India Society (1905). He was regarded by Gandhiji as his guru.

"this reply heralded a new policy of British rule in India... it gave the official seal of approval to the principle that the Hindus and the Muslims constituted practically two separate nations with different interests and different outlooks". The formation of the Muslim League was, in fact, described by a British bureaucrat as "a work of statesmanship", which amounted to "nothing less than the pulling back of 62 million people from joining the ranks of the seditious opposition".

Ramsay Macdonald gave a correct analysis of the new policy: "Sinister influences have been at work—that the Mohammedan leaders are inspired by certain Anglo-Indian officials, and that the officials have pulled wires at Simla and in London and, of malice aforethought, sowed discord between the Hindu and Mohammedan communities by showing the Muslims special favours." The injecting of communal poison into the Muslim mind led to the spate of communal riots in 1907.

A split occurred in the Congress at Surat between the Extremists and the Moderates in 1907. Tilak and Gokhale emerged as leaders of the two respective groups. As an Extremist, Tilak was volcanic, but he was at the same time a traditionalist who harked back to the past for inspiration, from Shivaji in particular. He gave the country the political *mantra*: "Swaraj is my birthright, and I will have it." He advocated a revolutionary programme of swadeshi, boycott, prohibition, national education and mass contact.

The Moderate Gokhale

Gokhale, in contrast, was gentle, persuasive, constitutional, wedded to the British parliamentary system. His honesty was above suspicion; his methods beyond reproach. In his presidential address at the 1905 Congress, he did not hesitate to describe the partition of Bengal as "a cruel wrong inflicted on our Bengali brethren, and the whole country has been stirred to its deepest depths in sorrow and resentment as had never been the case before". He was, however, moulded in British liberalism, so much so, a Liberal like Morley could win his confidence in the innate goodness of the British. There was, however, disillusionment when the British statesman said that the partition was "a settled fact which could no longer be unsettled" and when he told Gokhale that asking for colonial self-government was merely "to cry for the moon".



THE DELHI DURBAR OF GEORGE V AND QUEEN MARY, 1911. The new Viceroy, Lord Hardinge, announced the annulment of the partition of Bengal in the hope that it would stem the tide of revolt.

Even with the Moderates in control of the Congress, the country's politics was dominated by Bal-Lal-Pal. The popularity of the first two earned them respectively the endearing titles of *Lokamanya* and *Sher-i-Punjab*. With vocal Muslim leaders having been won over and the Moderates reduced to inaction, the public servant in Minto was now left with the task of removing the Extremist leaders from his way. Tilak was convicted and sentenced to six years' imprisonment at Mandalay in Burma and Lala Lajpat Rai was deported. Minto had, thus, cleared the decks for the introduction of the Reforms under the Indian Councils Act of 1909.

The Morley-Minto Reforms sowed the seeds of the future partition of India by granting to the Muslims separate electorates under a system of weightage. Within the Council also, the landlords and privileged classes were set as a counterpoise to the educated middle classes, the majority of whom were Hindus. *The Statesman* commented: "The more carefully the Council Reforms mooted by the Government of India are considered, the more apparent does it become that the scheme amounts to little



A GROUP OF HOME RULE LEAGUERS. Annie Besant founded the Home Rule League in 1915. Another protagonist of the idea was Tilak, who set up the Indian Home Rule League in 1916. His league was confined to Maharashtra while Annie Besant's operated on the national level. The League imparted a sense of impatience to the national movement and precipitated the demand for independence.

else than provision for including in the Legislative Councils more landlords and more Muhammedans."

Except for the Muslims, Indians by and large were dissatisfied with the Reforms of 1909. Even the Congress of Lahore controlled by the Moderates condemned "distinctions made between the Muslim and non-Muslim subjects of His Majesty" in the matter of the electorates, the franchise and the qualifications of candidates as "unjust, invidious and humiliating". In an oblique reference to the partition agitation, Surendranath Banerjee asked: "Is the bureaucracy having its revenge upon us for the part we have played in securing these concessions?"

Minto's Legacy

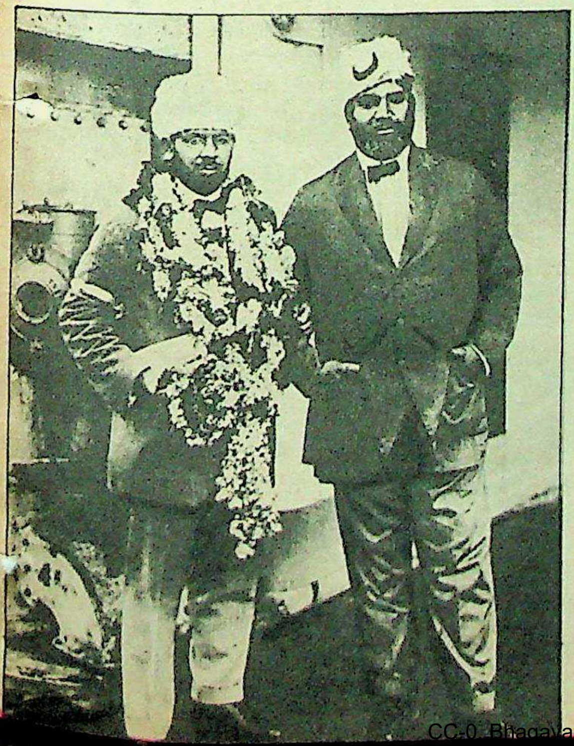
If Curzon had left a bad legacy for Minto in the partition of Bengal, Minto, likewise, left for Hardinge the task of doctoring a no less difficult situation: a public life that had been stifled in a thoroughgoing manner by naked repression. Unlike his predecessor, Hardinge possessed "a lively intelligence and a keen insight into the needs of the time". He had the courage to admit: "Before I arrived in India, I was well aware that the Province of Bengal was seething with sedition, the outcome of the policy of partition." He was, therefore, to apply himself to the great task of unsettling Morley's *settled fact*.

A trained, experienced diplomat, Hardinge approached his task with diplomatic skill. His dramatic announcement, prior to taking over his new charge, that the King and the Queen would hold an Imperial Durbar in India in December 1911 was intended to electrify the benumbed climate in the country by annulling the partition of Bengal on the occasion. But he dampened any cause for exuberance among the people by, first, the formation of Bihar and Orissa into separate Provinces by delinking them from Bengal; and, secondly, by shifting India's capital from Calcutta to Delhi.

The decision on the new capital was claimed to be "a vital administrative step in the preparation for Indian nationhood". But the real intentions were revealed in



GANDHIJI IN PRISON. His Civil Disobedience movement was launched in December 1921 but he withdrew it in February 1922 after a mob attack on a police station at Chauri Chaura. Gandhiji was shocked and pained by the failure of the true spirit of satyagraha and called it his "Himalayan blunder".





THE ALI BROTHERS (left) *Muhammad and Shaukat. They started the Khilafat Movement in India in 1920—its main object was to force the British Government to restore the Turkish Sultan to his former position. Right: Sir Pherozeshah Mehta* (1845-1915). *He was associated with the Congress since its inception and played a leading part in moulding its policy and programme.*



ANNIE BESANT, celebrated orator and leader of the Theosophic movement, joined our national struggle in 1914 and sought to rouse public opinion in England in favour of the Indian demand for self-government. She worked tirelessly to popularise the idea of Home Rule among the Indian masses.

the despatch to the Home Government which stated: "The peculiar political situation which has arisen in Bengal since the partition makes it eminently desirable to withdraw the Government of India from its present provincial environment"; also, that "Delhi is still a name to conjure with" so far as the Muslims were concerned, and they would be gratified "to see the ancient capital of the Moghuls restored to its proud position as the seat of the Empire".

Loss of Calcutta's status as the Imperial Capital angered the Bengalis. There was an attempt on Hardinge's life in 1912. He remained unperturbed. Not only did he cultivate close relationship with Gokhale and other Congress leaders, but, according to some, he became "a national hero by championing the cause of the South African Indians". He helped the setting up of a committee of inquiry, which resulted in the Smuts-Gandhi agreement. The Act embodying this agreement was described by Gandhi as "the Magna Carta of South African Indians".

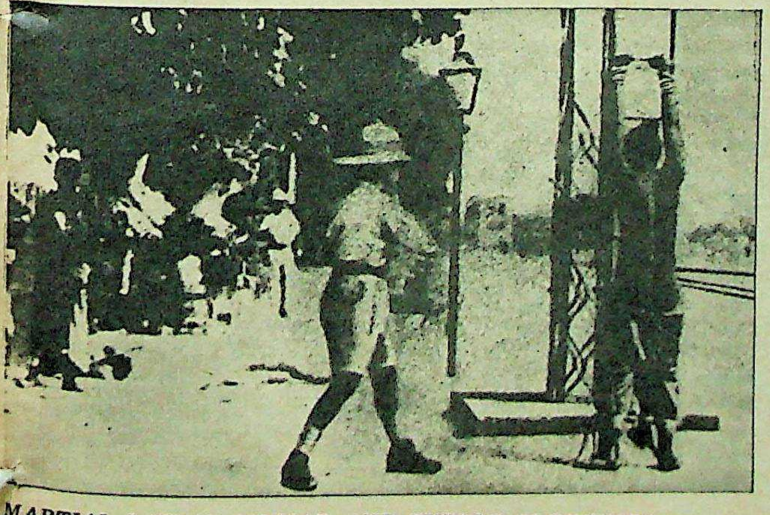


THE JALLIANWALLA BAGH MASSACRE, April 13, 1919. *The Rowlatt Acts, 1919, which provided for the arrest and trial of revolutionaries without even a show of normal legal procedure, led to countrywide agitation and brought to the national movement a new leader—Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi. The ferment in Punjab was ruthlessly dealt with by the authorities. On April 9, 1919, Congress leaders Dr Satyapal and Dr Saifuddin Kitchlew were deported from Amritsar. A protest procession was taken out in Amrtisar and the police opened fire. On April 13, a public meeting to condole with the bereaved families and denounce police atrocities was held at Jallianwalla Bagh. Three thousand unarmed people, many of whom had come for the* Baisakhi *mela, were fired upon, and* 375 *were killed. Martial Law was proclaimed in Punjab. Tagore renounced his knighthood as a protest against the massacre.*

The Vocal Annie Besant

In spite of such developments, Indian politics since 1907 had continued to be stagnant. Tilak's return in June 1914, on completion of his jail term, infused a new life. Not only was there reconciliation between the Moderates and the Extremists, but there was the emergence of another dominant figure in Mrs Annie Besant. Gokhale's death in February 1915, followed by that of Pherozeshah Mehta in November, soon led to the demise of the Moderate party. Tilak and Mrs Besant emerged as the most vocal leaders of public opinion.

Mrs Besant was an English lady of great erudition, and an orator with a magnetic presence. Since 1913 she had been championing the cause of the "building up of India into a mighty self-governing community". In 1914, while in the UK, she had declared, with an obvious reference to India's contribution to the War, that "the price of India's loyalty is India's freedom". In September 1915 she announced her decision to start the Home Rule League and moved a resolution to that effect at the Bombay Congress. At the 1917 Congress in Calcutta, she declared: "India is no longer on her knees for boons; she is on her feet for rights."



MARTIAL LAW IN PUNJAB AND PUBLIC FLOGGINGS.

Tilak also championed the idea of Home Rule and set up the Indian Home Rule League in April 1916. He fearlessly propagated his ideas through his *Kesari* and *Maratha* and undertook, like Mrs Besant, extensive lecture tours. By preaching to the people the virtues of patriotism, fearlessness and sacrifice, the masses came to look upon him as a hero. Tilak's Home Rule League was confined to Maharashtra and the Central Provinces, while that of Mrs Besant operated on the national level, but the two worked in unison.

Tilak touched new heights of eminence at the Lucknow Congress in 1916, being "easily the foremost figure". He played "a leading role" in getting the resolution resolving the Hindu-Muslim question passed. This led to the Lucknow Pact, under which, while the Congress recognised

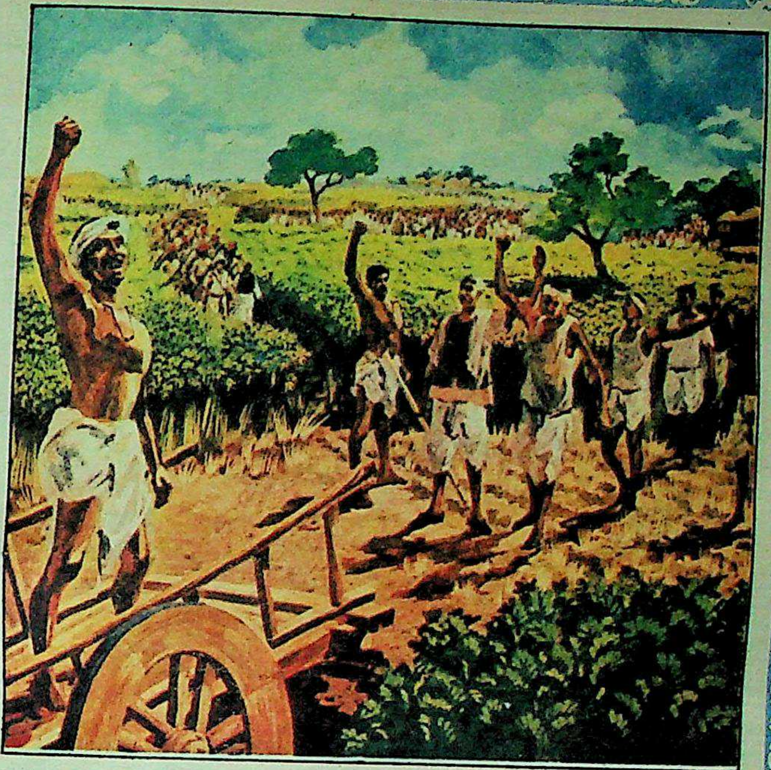
—Continued on Page 34



BRIGADIER GENERAL DYER, *who ordered the firing at Jallianwalla Bagh. Sir Michael O'Dwyer then headed the oppressive regime of Punjab as Lt-Governor. Twenty-one years later Dyer was shot dead at a public meeting in London by Udham Singh whose father had been a victim of the Jallianwalla Bagh outrage.*

The Pinch Of Salt That Shook An Empire

Mahatma Gandhi transformed the whole character of our national movement. He made it a battle on two fronts—against the exploitation of India by the British and against the exploitation of Indians by Indians. He gave dignity to the untouchables and also gave them a new name: "Harijans"—the people of God. He made the charkha not only a symbol of swadeshi but an instrument for the uplift of our poverty-stricken villagers. Most important, Gandhiji gave to oppressed people all over the world then—and to future generations—a new weapon, the weapon of non-violence. It was gentle passive resistance—"satyagraha"—which finally humbled the British Empire.



PEASANT REVOLT. One of the first testing grounds for satyagraha was Champaran (Bihar) in April 1917 where Gandhiji defied the restrictions imposed by Section 144 of the Criminal Procedure Code and heard the testimony of over 8,000 ryots on the indignities suffered by them at the hands of the British indigo planters. As a result of his movement was passed the Champaran Agrarian Act which promised a new deal to the peasants.

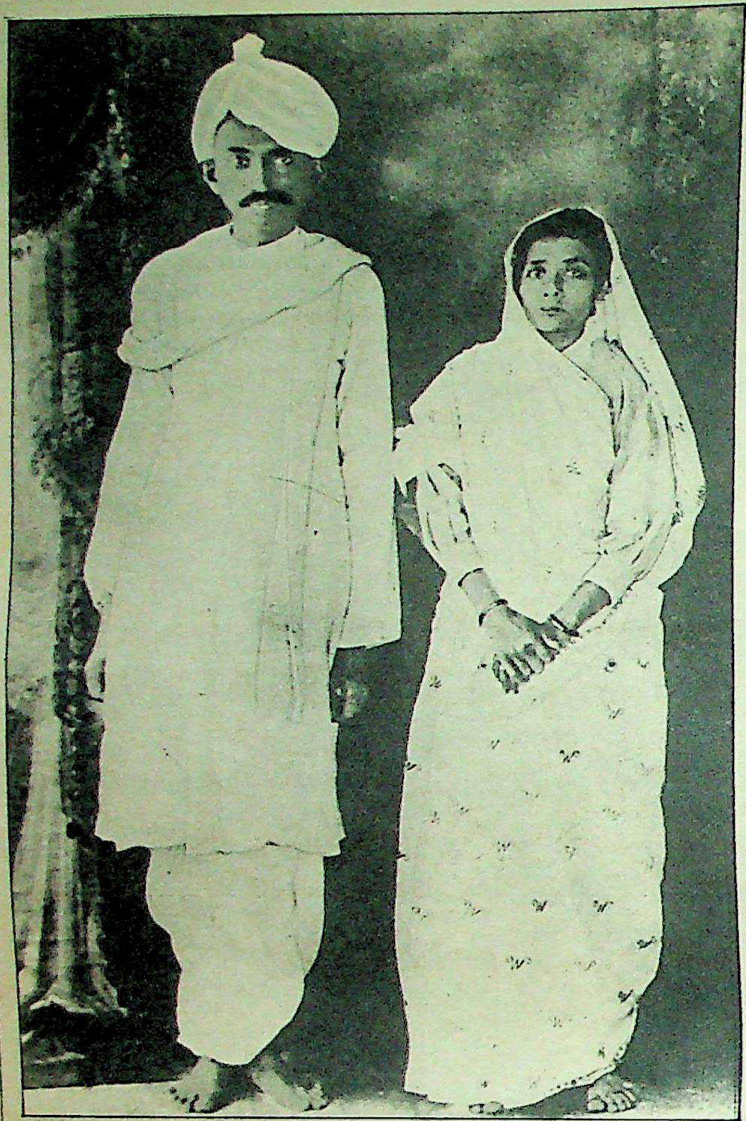


The inherent weakness of the Home Rule Movement, the eclipse of the Moderates, the dilemma of the Extremists and the death of Tilak left the field open for the rise of a new leadership: that of the charismatic Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi.

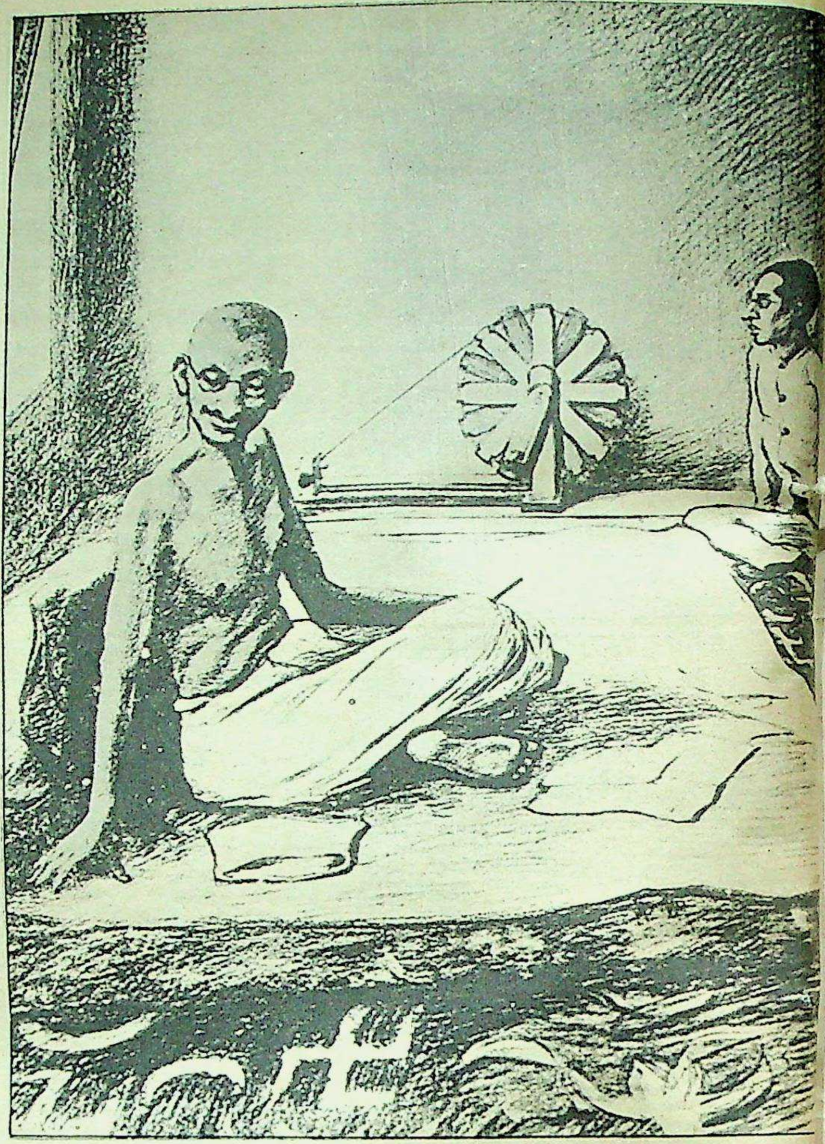
The non-cooperation movement was formally started on August 1, 1920—a day also noted for the death of Tilak. Its aim was the establishment of swaraj.

The action was twofold: it involved challenge and resistance to foreign rule and fighting of social evils like untouchability →

THE DANDI MARCH LAUNCHED THE CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE MOVEMENT. *Gandhiji's plan to defy the Salt Laws was a master stroke in political strategy. The Dandi March began on March 12, 1930, and ended some 200 miles from the Sabarmati Ashram on April 5.*



WITH HIS "SAHADHARMINI". Gandhiji with wife Kasturba who was his closest companion and helpmate. They are seen on their return from South Africa in 1915.



POWER TO THE PEOPLE. "The De Valera of India. A prophet of the spinning-wheel"—a drawing from The Illustrated London News, *1921. Spinning khadi became a symbolic activity of the national struggle.*

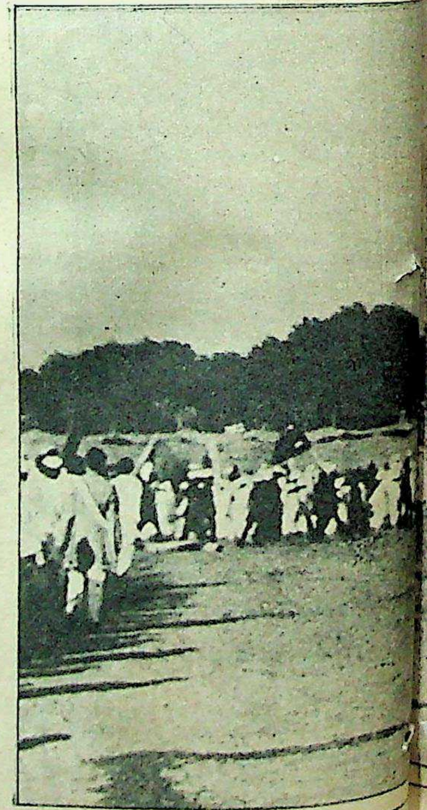


and denial of human rights to the depressed classes.

As the British historian Sir Percival Griffiths records: "What had been almost totally an affair of the educated few became the concern of every Indian... Gandhi taught Indians a new self-respect... which could be content with nothing less than self-government... Gandhi, who had himself learned from Britain the meaning of justice and freedom, imparted those ideas to his fellow countrymen with such success that Indian nationality became a reality and Indian nationalism a unanimous expression of the feeling of Indians."

←

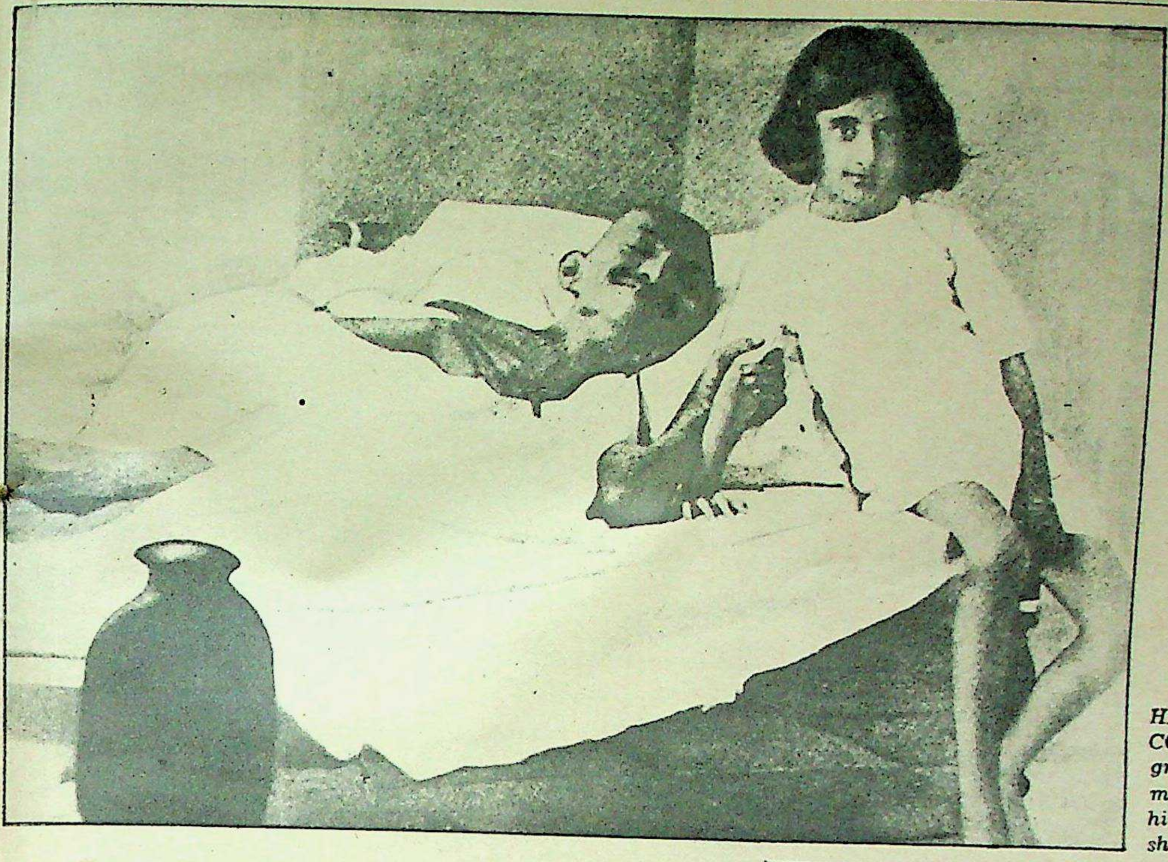
HIS PARTY BEST. Gandhiji at a party given by S. Srinivasa Iyengar in Madras in September 1921. In 1926 Srinivasa Iyengar presided over the Gauhati Congress session. Here Gandhiji stressed the importance of peace between Hindus and Muslims.





...ophet of the
... News, 1921.
...nal struggle.



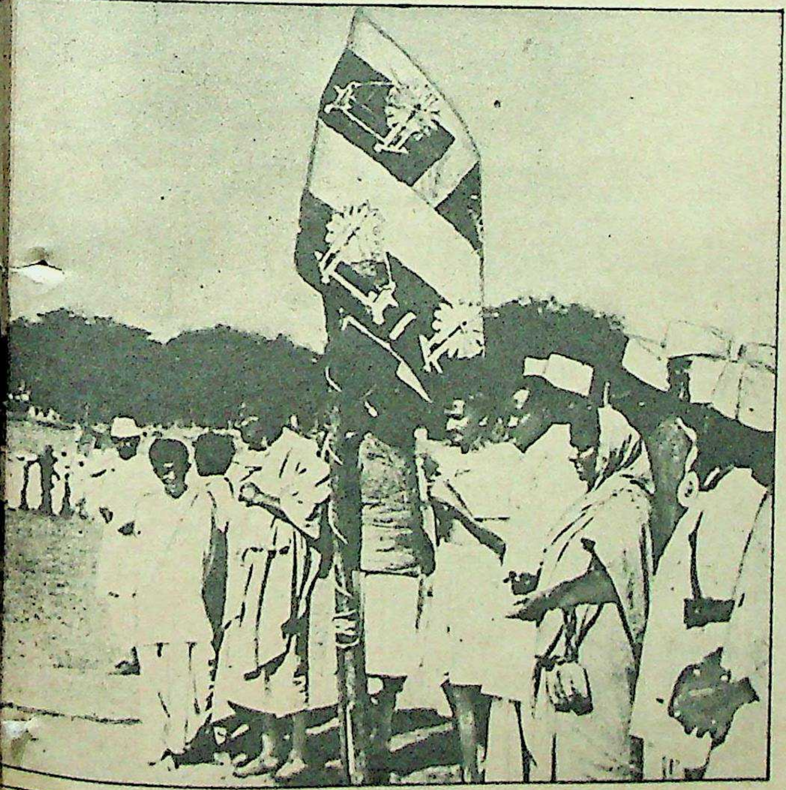


TO HIM SHE WAS PRIYADARSHINI. Gandhiji with Indira (then Nehru) during his fast in 1924 in Delhi which he undertook after a wave of communal riots which had culminated in the massacre at Kohat. Gandhiji was the first to use the fast as a political and moral weapon. He used it against both the British and erring Indians. To quote him: "A fast undertaken for fuller self-expression, for attainment of the spirit's supremacy over the flesh, is a most powerful factor of one's evolution."

HIS ONLY MIRROR WAS HIS CONSCIENCE. A rare photograph of Gandhiji from the Sumati Morarjee collection showing him at Sabarmati Ashram in 1921 shaving without a mirror.



THE STANDARD-BEARERS OF FREEDOM. Seen with Mahatma Gandhi during the Ahmedabad Congress session in December 1921 are Sarojini Naidu, Maulana Mohammad Ali and other Congress leaders. Mass civil disobedience was the demand of the day. 20,000 individual civil resisters were already in jail. The main resolution at this session was a thesis on non-cooperation, its philosophy and its programme.

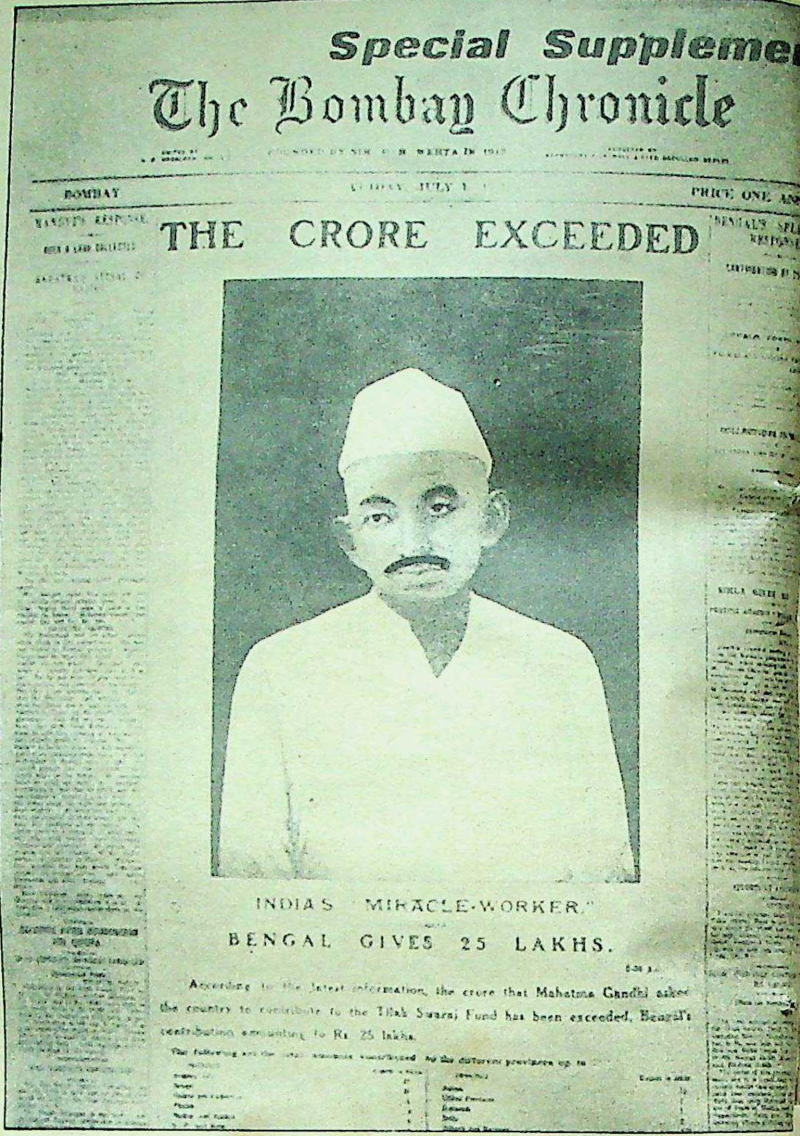


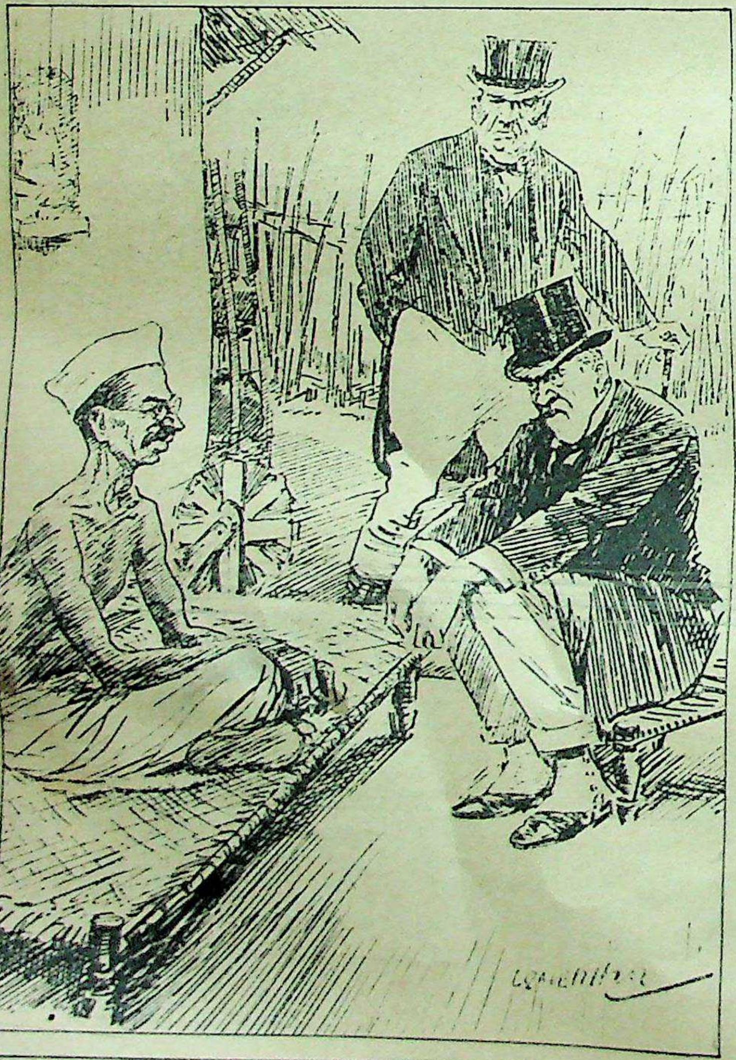
REMEMBER 30th JUNE

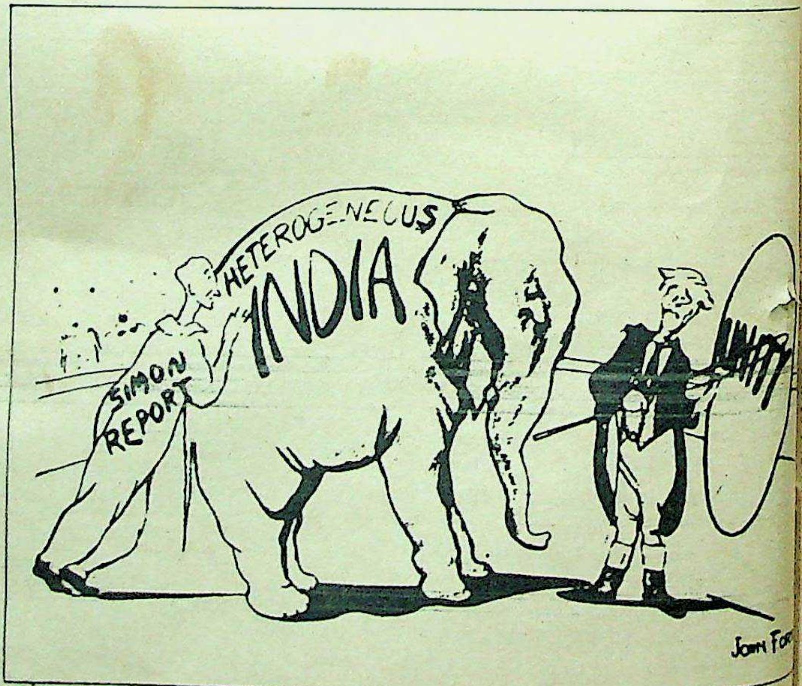
ONE CRORE	MEN
ONE CRORE	MONEY
TWENTY LACS	CHARKAS

"It will be nothing short of tragedy if we do not fulfil this programme before the end of the Month"—GANDHI.

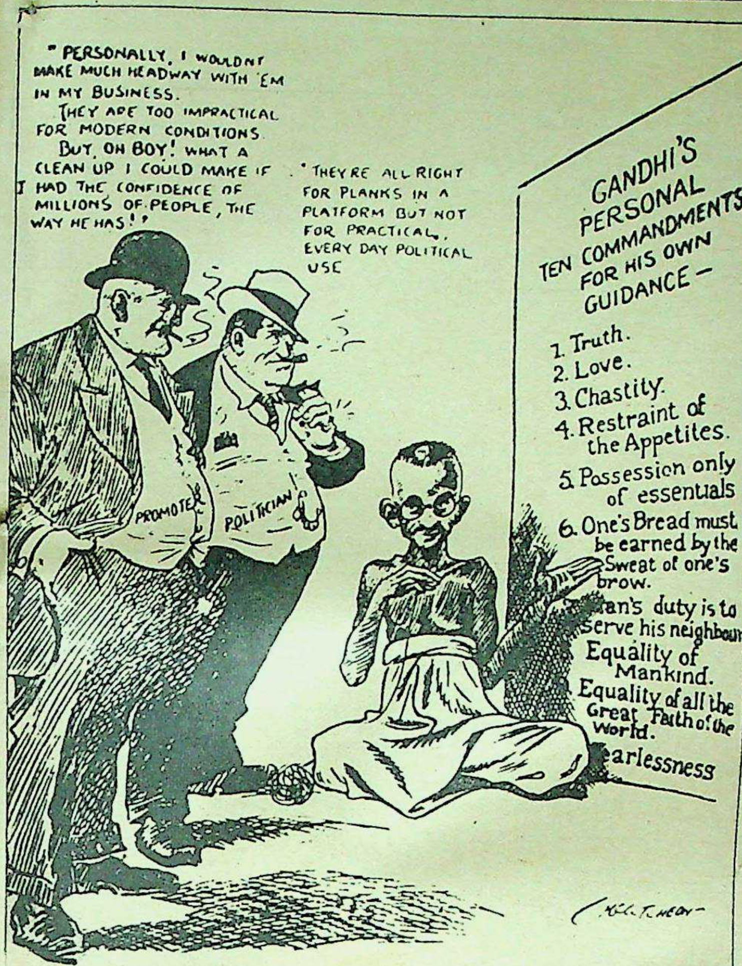
OVERWHELMING RESPONSE. At the Congress Working Committee meeting in Bezwada on March 31, 1921, it was decided to raise a Swarajya Fund of Rs 1 crore, to enlist one crore Congress members and introduce 20 lakh charkhas. The appeal met with a response beyond the wildest dreams of the organisers. The previous year, at the session in Calcutta, the Congress adopted Gandhiji's programme of "Progressive Non-Violent Non-Cooperation" till wrongs were righted and Swaraj was established.

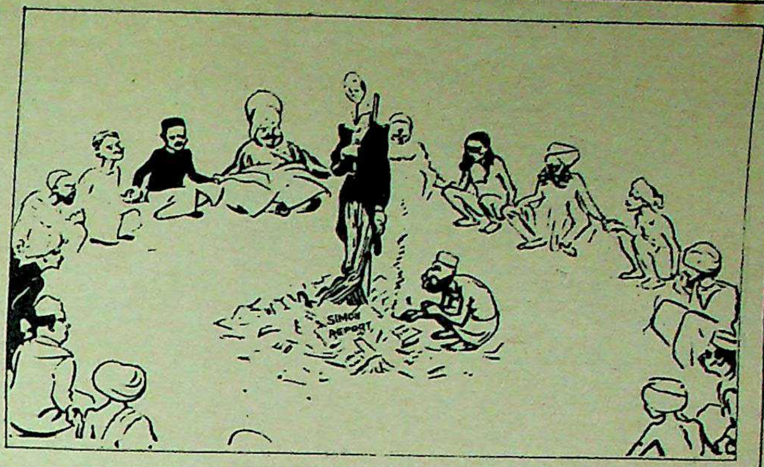

Special Supplemen
The Bombay Chronicle
BOMBAY
THE CRORE EXCEEDED
INDIA'S "MIRACLE-WORKER."
BENGAL GIVES 25 LAKHS.
According to the latest information, the crore that Mahatma Gandhi asked the country to contribute to the Tilak Swaraj Fund has been exceeded, Bengal's contribution amounting to Rs. 25 lakhs.

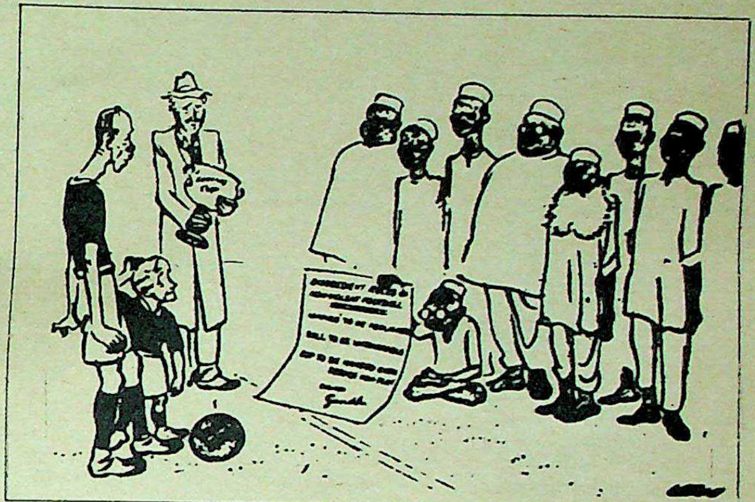




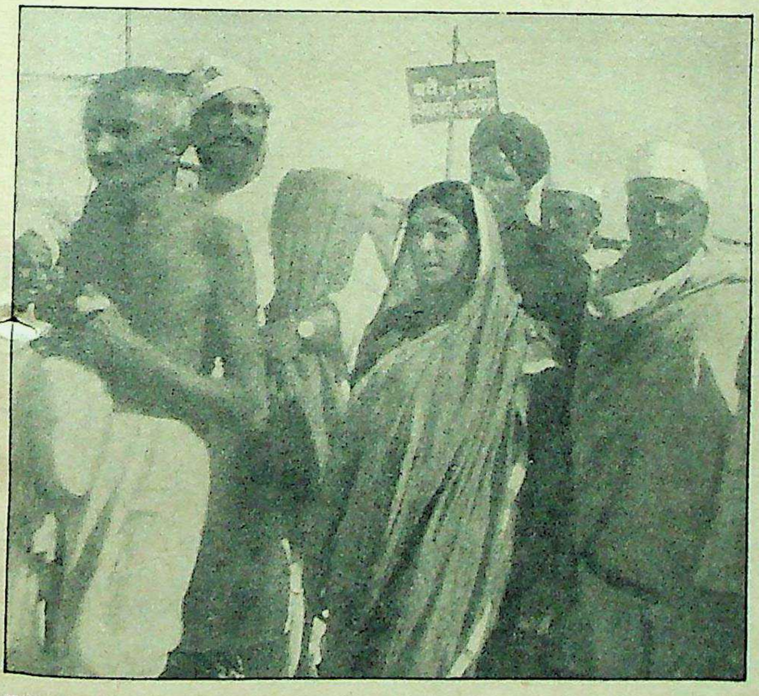
SOME ENGLISHMEN FOUND IT FUNNY. Some of the cartoons (above, left and on facing page) which appeared on the Indian National Movement in the British Press.







ALL NON-COOPERATION HAD TO BE PEACEFUL. This appeal (right), *which appeared in* Young India *on May 10, 1919, called for a 24-hour hartal to protest against the deportation of B. G. Horniman, rebel and Editor of* The Bombay Chronicle. *The notice said: "Citizens should remain indoors and hold family prayers" and there should be "no pressure against anyone for suspension of work".*



THE NIGHTINGALE SINGS FOR FREEDOM. Sarojini Naidu and the Mahatma at the Belgaum Congress in 1924. Sarojini was invited to represent Indian womanhood at the Second Round Table Conference in 1931 which Gandhiji attended as the sole representative of the Congress.

Mahatma Gandhi's Appeal

TO THE BOMBAY PUBLIC

IN HONOUR OF

Mr. B. G. HORNIMAN.

On Sunday (the 11th May 1919)

1. There should be Hartal IN BOMBAY CITY ONLY
2. Citizens should fast for 24 hours.
3. Citizens should remain indoors, hold family prayers and devote the day to the reading of Scriptures.

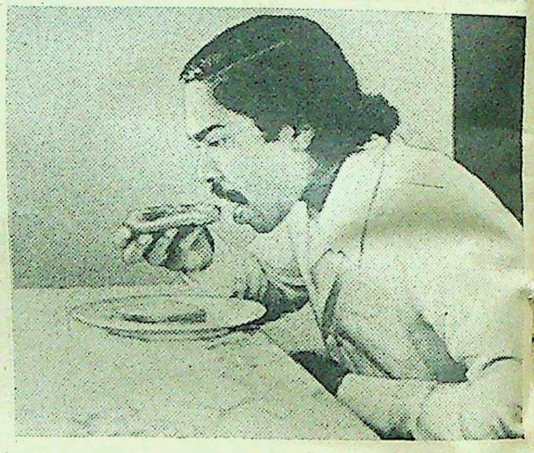
But

1. No pressure Against anyone for suspension of Work.
2. No obstructions of tram cars or traffic.
3. People should not walk in groups on the streets.
4. Implicit obedience to Police Orders, and Instructions of Volunteers and Management.

the nicest things in life are sweet the sweetest things come from KISSAN









Things like Kissan jams. An irresistible range of fruit flavours to make a lot of things more enjoyable, more inviting. Want your family to enjoy what they eat ? Try spreading some sweetness the Kissan way. Rich in vitamins and nutrients, brimming with energy. Only handpicked season-fresh fruits give their goodness to Kissan jams. What a delectable way to start the day. Or continue it.

The Kissan Range

Mixed fruit, pineapple, strawberry, raspberry, mango, apple, apricot, Goldenmist orange marmalade and guava jelly

Kissan

maa KPL 12B



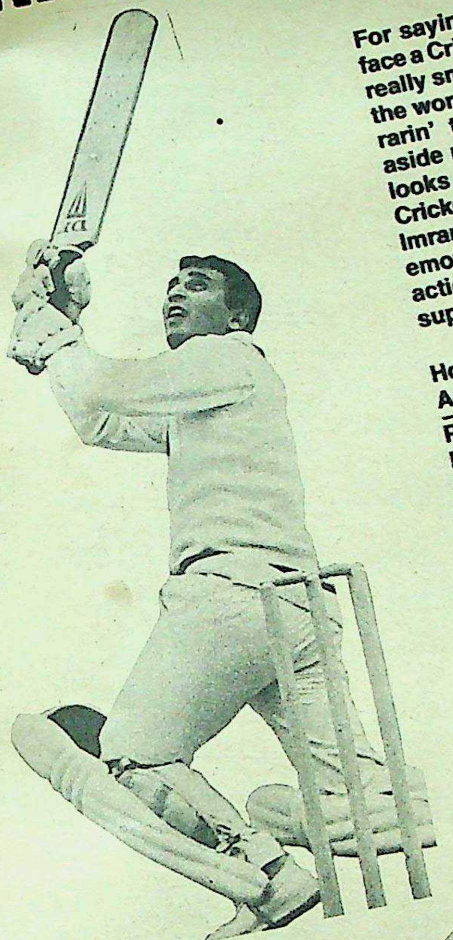
ngo,
t
ava
ʃan

maa KPL 128



PAKISTAN WILL SMASH US TO PULP!

says Sunil Gavaskar



For saying that, Sunil had nearly to face a Cricket Board inquiry. Will they really smash us to pulp? Will they, in the words of Sunil, "be so fresh and rarin' to go that they will sweep us aside ruthlessly"? Raju Bharatan looks at India, Pakistan and the Cricket World—at Asif, Zaheer, Imran, the lot. A jazzy survey of an emotion-charged contest with super action pictures by Patrick Eagar and super statistics by B.B. Mama.

How I Hit India's First Century Against Pakistan

Polly Umrigar, famous as 'The Palm-Tree Hitter', takes you back to the Brabourne Stadium where he hit the first of his five hundreds against Pakistan, way back in 1952.

Wish They'd Let Me Hit Pakistan For Six!

Salim Durani on how they wouldn't let him have a bash at Fazal Mahmood & Co.

How I Began Bowling Those (Pak) Maidens!

Bapu Nadkarni, world record-holder of '131 Balls With No Runs Scored', narrates how five dreary drawn Tests vs Pakistan in 1960-61 set the pattern for his 'maiden marathons' like 32-24-23-0, 34-24-23-1 and 52.4-38-43-4—all against Fazal Mahmood and his men!

Who Really Scores: Gavaskar or Viswanath?

Sunil may be the model of consistency, but Vish is the man of crisis. B.B. Mama studies their careers with the same statistical perception as he did the careers of Gavaskar and Bradman in our last Cricket Special.

Night Cricket: Has it Come To Stay?

Before long we in India will be watching cricket at night—not just on TV, but on the Brabourne Stadium maybe! How will Sunil and Vish time their shots under the ruthless glare of floodlights? See and judge for yourself through Patrick Eagar's camera-by-night.



Was Runa Laila Driven Out Of Pakistan And India?

Raju Bharatan reveals how the 'telegenic' Runa Laila, who fired the imagination of the nation, finally found herself neither here in India nor there in Pakistan and had to return 'unsung' to Bangladesh.

Lata vs Noorjehan

If Lata is "a tuneful symbol of national integration", Noorjehan earned notoriety as the voice that contributed to the fall of the Yahya Government. Still Noorjehan's musical charisma, like Lata's, abides. But would Lata have risen to such eminence if Noorjehan had not left the field clear for her by going to Pakistan? How much does our melody queen owe to their melody queen? A novel musical probe thoroughly researched.

Anarkali Sings Again

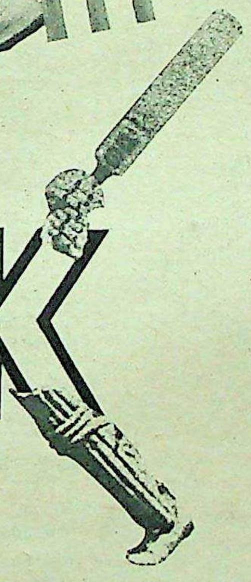
'Laila' Ranjita is the new Anarkali in the new Rajshri film: 'Kali Anar Ki'. How will she compare with Bina Rai as 'Anarkali' and Madhubala of 'Mughal-e-Azam'? Especially as Sulakshana—and not Lata—will be singing this new Anarkali? A colourful flashback that brings you zooming into the present.

How Talat Mahmood Feels About Mehdi Hassan

Everyone in this country raved about Pakistani Mehdi Hassan as the Ghazal King, forgetting that the title really belonged to an Indian: Talat Mahmood! How does Talat himself feel about it? A scoop interview.

Suraiya Yesterday And Today

"You've become Suraiya's Gregory Peck!" they used to tell Dev Anand. Singing star **Suraiya,** Noorjehan's successor and Sulakshana's predecessor, talks of how Dev wooed but couldn't wed her, of the misty 'midnight' memory that is Gregory Peck in her life.



PAK CRICKET SPECIAL

All The Action Of The Last Indo-Pak Series
Captured by PATRICK EAGAR



Imran Khan At One End, Runa Laila At The Other!

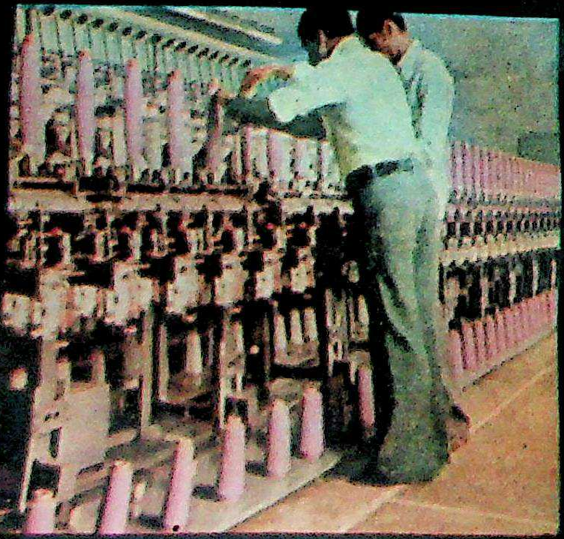
The Illustrated Weekly of India **NOVEMBER 25 1979**

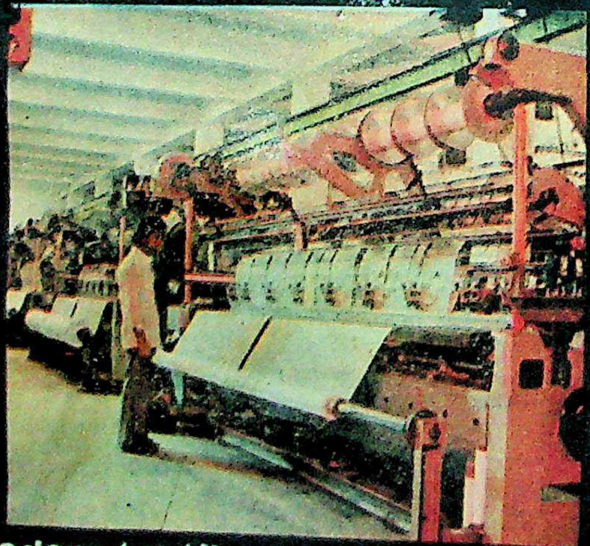
ONLY VIMAL

Only Vimal has mastered
the art of the exclusive suiting.
Wedding Suit lengths,
Terex HE»HE, Herr Mode,
Orient Silk and others-
In qualities that wear well.

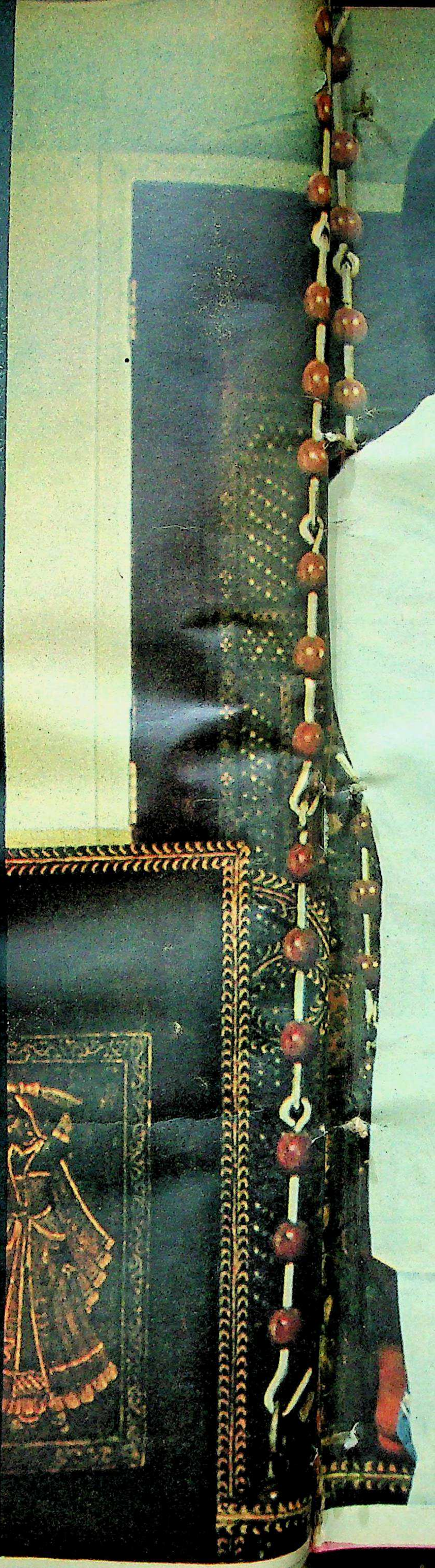
VIMAL®
A RELIANCE PRODUCT

Suitings





From India's most modern textile plant







Bal Gangadhar Tilak

First Leader Of The Masses

Hailed by Mahatma Gandhi as the Maker of Modern India, Lokamanya Tilak roused the people for a grim and glorious struggle for freedom, providing them with the inspiring mantra: "Swaraj is my birthright and I shall have it."

He was the first among our leaders to realise the strength of the masses to fight foreign domination. Tilak was a conservative as far as social and religious reforms were concerned, but an extremist in politics.

Through *Kesari*, Tilak inspired the people to demand from the British Government what was due to them, not as a favour, but as a right. A new spirit of popular resistance against foreign rule and foreign goods was built up.



During hi
charges of s
gued the ju
days). He sa
to find fault
or to advoca
ministration
ed and exi
sentence lat
simple impr
ed the Cent
(Burma)—w
years in s
on Septembe

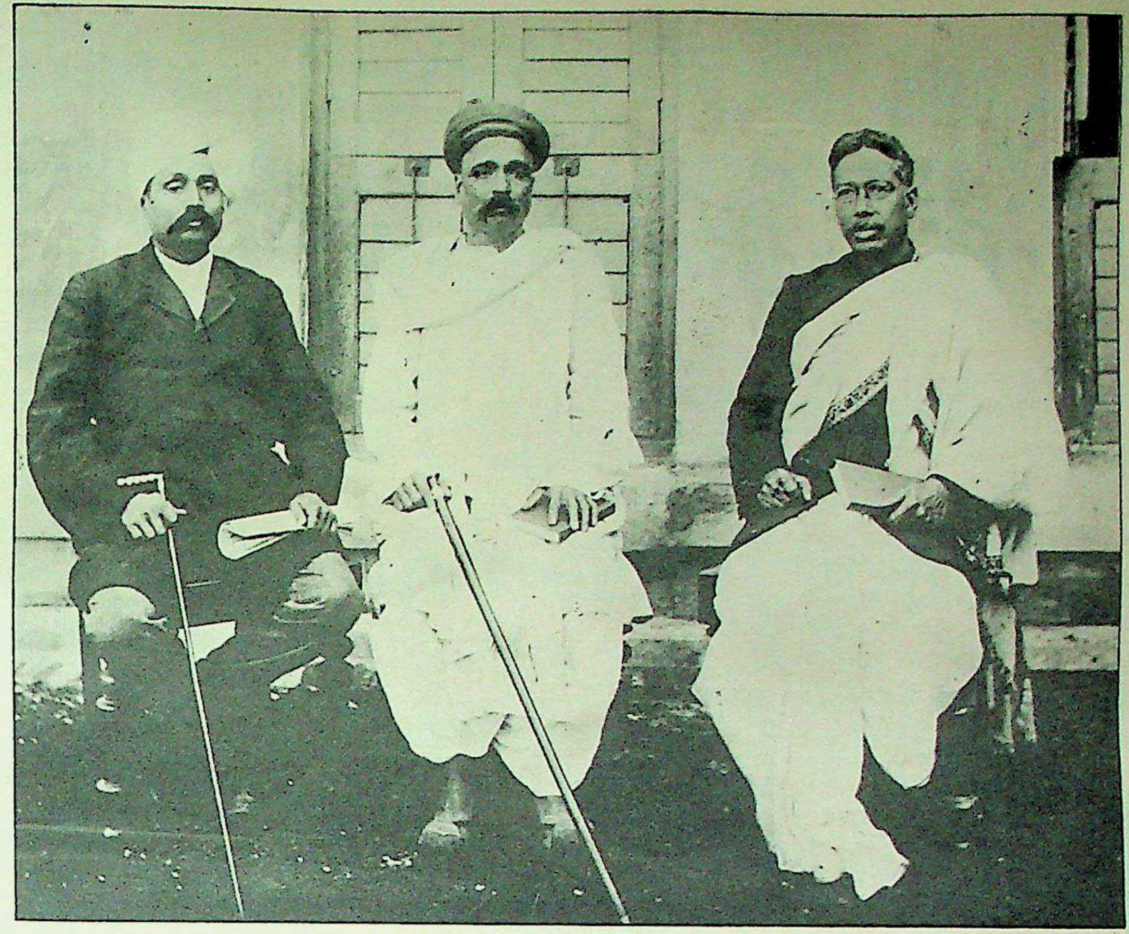
SWARAJ IS
Lokamanya
1920) initiat
ment for fre
colonial yo
deputation t
leaders (1 to
Mehta, Tila
parde, Vithal
Kelkar befor
in 1918. Righ
Bal Gangadh
Chandra Pal
the founder o
Pant Khadil
festival inaug





During his historic trial on charges of sedition, Tilak harangued the jury for 21 hours (five days). He said: "It is not sedition to find fault with the Government or to advocate the reform of administration." Tilak was convicted and exiled to Mandalay (a sentence later commuted to simple imprisonment). He reached the Central Jail of Mandalay (Burma)—where he spent six years in solitary confinement—on September 23, 1908.

"SWARAJ IS MY BIRTHRIGHT." Lokamanya Tilak—left—(1856-1920) initiated the mass movement for freeing India from the colonial yoke. Below left: *On deputation to London. Indian leaders (l to r) B. C. Pal, Dr P. J. Mehta, Tilak, Dadasaheb Khaparde, Vithalbhai Patel and N. C. Kelkar before Parliament House in 1918.* Right: *Lala Lajpat Rai, Bal Gangadhar Tilak and Bipin Chandra Pal.* Below: *Tilak with the founder of* Navakal, *Krishnaji Pant Khadilkar, at the Ganesh festival inauguration in Bombay.*





ses



At over 1300 places in India and 55 centres in 11 countries it's the same bank

Bank of Baroda



Bank of Baroda

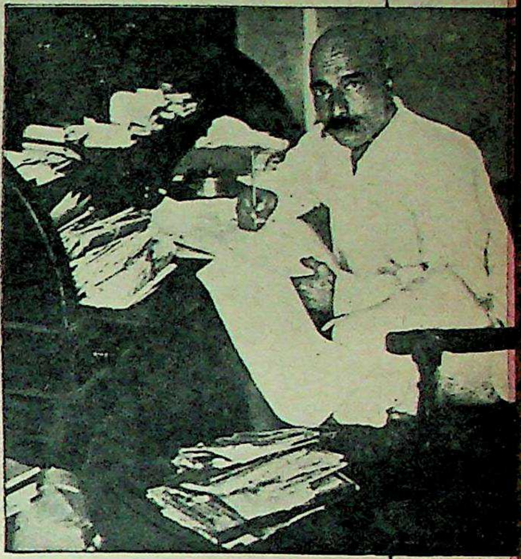
A Government of India Undertaking

A network of over 1350 branches in India and abroad-
in Bahamas, Belgium, Fiji Islands, Guyana, Kenya, Mauritius,
Seychelles, Sultanate of Oman, United Arab Emirates, U.K., and USA

Imageads-BOB-65



A CLOSE-UP OF OUR FREEDOM FIGHTERS. Left—standing: Dadasaheb Karandikar and N. C. Kelkar. Seated: B. C. Pal, Tilak and Khaparde. Below: Correcting page proofs. Tilak founded Kesari to propagate his views and rouse the people against foreign domination. This photograph was taken in his study.



TILAK AND THE GHOSH FAMILY. The founder of Amrita Bazar Patrika, *Tushar Kanti Ghosh,* is seated at the feet of the *Lokamanya.*



Times of Turbulence

—Continued from Page 19

separate electorates for the Muslims, the League agreed to make common cause with the Congress in its fight for freedom against the British. This put the British on the horns of a dilemma, since it would undermine their "divide and rule" policy and make the Congress demand irresistible.

Under Tilak and Mrs Besant, the Home Rule movement "stirred the people as was witnessed only in Bengal during the swadeshi movement"; and "political India was united as never before". Such a development seemed to have acted like the red rag to the British bull. And this was so despite Indians having earned rich tributes for their contribution to the War.

Sir Mortimer Durand had stated that the Indians answered "nobly the call of honour . . . throughout the country the seditious mutterings suddenly died away. The prospect of war against the foreign power proved in a moment that India was loyal at heart".

Working contrary to such loyalty, the Round Tablers (an association of British bureaucrats) conspired in 1916 to stifle any demand for self-government in the name of checking the re-emergence of revolutionary activity; and to do that the Rowlatt Acts—condemned as "Black Laws" by Indians of all shades of opinion—were enforced.

Unkindest Cut

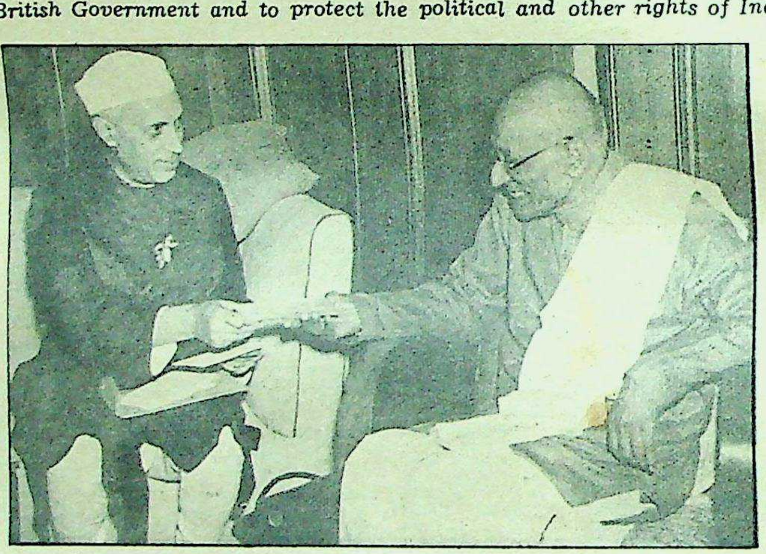
But the unkindest cut of all was the Montagu-Chelmsford Reforms under the Government of India Act of 1919, which, besides introducing Diarchy to make the Provincial Governors more powerful, extended separate electorates and weightages to other communities—the Sikhs, the Indian Christians and even the Europeans. While Tilak described the Montagu-Chelmsford Report as "a sunless dawn", Mrs Besant thought that "the political reforms were unworthy of England to give and of India to take". They drove a deeper wedge among the communities, making the communal problem intractable and spreading communal war throughout the country like wildfire.

Gandhi's emergence on the political scene was a new phenomenon that was to be epoch-making. He was "a thin, spindly, shrimp of a fellow who swayed 320 million people and held them at his beck and call... He was their god". Returning home in 1915 from his universally acclaimed triumph in South Africa, Gandhi was given a most warm welcome on his arrival in Bombay. Pherozeshah Mehta prophetically called him "a hero in the cause of Indian Independence", while Jinnah—who was to be the creator of Pakistan—paid him a handsome tribute by describing him as "a worthy ornament, but also a real worker whose equals are very few".

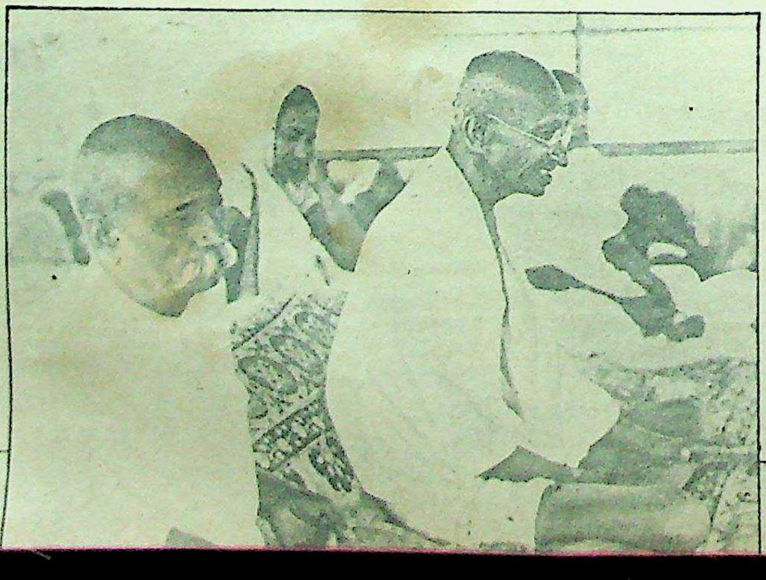
Gandhi did not plunge into politics straightaway. He patiently bided his time. In 1917 three opportunities came his way in quick succession. The first was in Champaran in Bihar where he raised his protest against the exploitation by the European indigo planters of the voiceless poverty-stricken cultivators. There was in his voice a power hitherto unknown, to inspire men into action. He was tried for defying a prohibitory order on April 18. While pleading guilty,



MUSLIM LEAGUE WORKING COMMITTEE, LAHORE. M. A. Jinnah is seated at the centre. To his left is Sir Sikandar Hyat Khan and Liaquat Ali Khan is behind (with glasses). The All-India Muslim League was established in 1906 to promote among Indian Muslims feelings of loyalty towards the British Government and to protect the political and other rights of Indian Muslims.



C. RAJAGOPALACHARI WITH PANDIT NEHRU. Rajaji was the leader of the "No-Changers" at the Gaya Congress in 1922. S. Srinivasa Iyengar, Rajaji and S. Satyamurti were the prominent Congress leaders of the Tamil-speaking districts during this period.



VALLABHBHAI PATEL earned the title of Sardar for his leadership of the peasants' revolt against increased taxes at Bardoli in 1929. The civil disobedience and no-tax campaign organised by Patel crippled the administration in the area. He is seen here with Gandhiji in 1929.

he stated ... the order "... for lawful ... dience of ... being, the ...

"A New ...

The ton... Gandhi sh... had arisen... Indian pol... people's s... lingness t... Governme... case again... the appoi... committee... rarian Bill... first signa... soil. It ma... an all-Ind... new poten...

Trouble ... Gujarati-sp... labour st... and an a... in Kaira. U... workers w... behn Sarab... Ambalal... Mahadev D... eous strugg... 21 days. A... was reache... ing to a f... many more... real outco... on behalf ... foundation ... political T... tion, *Mazd*... view to pr... socio-econo...

Unlike a... Ahmedabad... in Kaira w... ministration...

V. D. SAV... the most ac... Maharashtr... England, se... in the Nasik... sentenced ... life.



...e centre. To his ...e All-India Mus- ...alty towards the

...call... He was ...urning home in universally ac- in South Africa, ...n a most warm arrival in Bom- ...h Mehta prophe- ...n "a hero in the Independence", ...ho was to be the ...tan—paid him a ...e by describing ...y ornament, but ...ter whose equals

...ot plunge into ...way. He patient- ...ne. In 1917 three ...me his way in The first was in Bihar where ...otest against the the European of the voiceless cultivators ...s voice a power, ...n, to inspire men ...He was tried for ...bitory order on pleading guilty,

...PATEL earned ...ar for his leader- ...asants' revolt ...taxes at Bardoli ...vil disobedience ...npaign organised ...d the administra- He is seen here ...1929.

He stated that he had disobeyed the order "not for want of respect for lawful authority, but in obedience of the higher law of our being, the voice of conscience".

"A New Star"

The tone and demeanour of Gandhi showed that "a new star had arisen in the firmament of Indian politics". An upsurge of people's support and their willingness to join him led to the Government's withdrawal of the case against Gandhi, as also to the appointment of an inquiry committee. The Champaran Agrarian Bill of 1917 was Gandhi's first signal triumph on Indian soil. It marked his emergence as an all-India leader wielding a new potent weapon—satyagraha.

Trouble was brewing in the Gujarati-speaking area: a textile labour strike at Ahmedabad and an agrarian satyagraha in Kaira. Under his guidance, the workers were led by Anusuyabehn Sarabhai, whose brother, Ambalal, led the millowners. Mahadev Desai called it "a righteous struggle". It dragged on for 21 days. An amicable settlement was reached on Gandhi's resorting to a fast—the precursor of many more to follow. But the real outcome of Gandhi's fight on behalf of labour was the foundation in 1920 of the non-political Textile Labour Association, *Mazdoor Mahajan*, with a view to promoting the workers' socio-economic welfare.

Unlike at Champaran and Ahmedabad, Gandhi's challenge in Kaira was to the British Administration. For the first time someone was asking the cultivators not to pay land revenue and face the consequent punishment. The satyagraha was so ably conducted by Gandhi and Vallabhbhai Patel as to force the Government to come to a settlement.

"This successful campaign," according to Dr R. C. Majumdar, "though confined to a small locality, was watched with keen anxiety all over India", and it marked "the beginning of political consciousness among the peasants", and, no less, of "militancy, not mendicancy" which had been a forethought with Tilak. Such revolutionary thoughts of Tilak and Gandhi were independent of any influence of the Russian Revolution: the latter took place in November 1917, whereas Gandhi's satyagrahas had preceded it.

Champaran, Ahmedabad and Kaira were all localised agitations. It was two years later, in 1919, that Gandhi became the



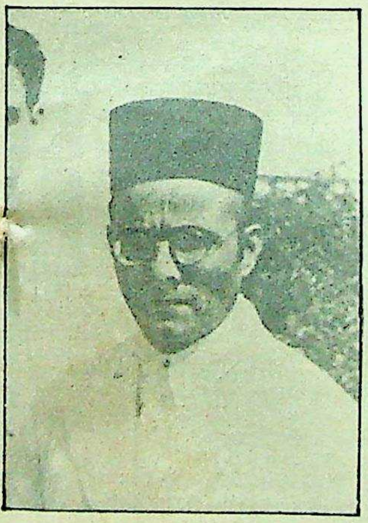
THE SIMON COMMISSION (1927) was appointed to take a fresh look at the political situation in the country. On its arrival in India in February 1928 it was boycotted by the Congress and was met with black flag demonstrations wherever it went.

undisputed leader of all India. The Rowlatt Acts provided the occasion. He was approached by the Home Rulers to organise a countrywide satyagraha. There was repression everywhere, but the cold-blooded massacre at Jallianwalla Bagh in Amritsar on April 13 was a crime that roused the wrath of the entire nation: indiscriminate firing ordered by General Dyer on a peaceful, unarmed crowd resulted in the killing of about 375. This was followed by the "proclamation of martial law, severe punitive measures and humiliating orders".

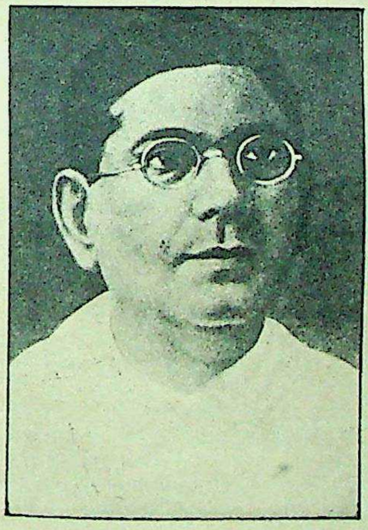
According to a British historian, "order was restored in the Punjab, but a scar was drawn across Indo-British relations deeper than any which had been inflicted since the Mutiny". That the resentment "did not inflame into insurrection" must be attributed to the national movement being led by Gandhi "who set his face against violence... He was, in a sense, the Government's best friend at that time".

Britain's refusal to recognise this lost her and India an opportunity that might have resolved Indo-British relations for good. From a loyal cooperator, Gandhi, who had been during the war a Recruiting Sergeant, became an uncompromising non-cooperator and a rebel.

Gandhi assumed presidentship of the All-India Khilafat Conference in Delhi on November 24 and that of the Non-Cooperation Movement in the same year in December. In lending active support to the Muslims for restoration of the Turkish Caliphate, Gandhi's objective was on the surface laudable: to secure the wholehearted participation of Muslims in the national struggle for freedom. But he overlooked the ominous side of it. His equating a non-Indian (Turkish) problem with that of the country's freedom helped to accentuate the pan-Islamic thinking of the Muslims; and, secondly, Gandhi was



V. D. SAVARKAR was one of the most active revolutionaries in Maharashtra. He was arrested in England, sent to India for trial in the Nasik Conspiracy Case and sentenced to transportation for life.



DESHABANDHU C. R. DAS, founder of the Swarajya Party. Gandhi called him a "prince among patriots". He forsook a highly successful legal career to join the national struggle in 1920, as did Motilal Nehru.

ındemocra
ed the Ar
freedom fr

Yet, Gan
support he
tuous, eru
Muhammad
—whose b
and action
the wave a
a Congress
and fame.
his own im
—a sain
seemed to
freedom to

Gandhi's

The outb
popular en
classes fron
city, more e
middle sect
near insu
time since
character "
ed" even R
and the Go
Leslie Wils
gave us a
filled our g
arresting p
when they
them, and
next step
taxes, God
should have
the most c
the world's
within an i

At such
tory seeme
dhi called
principles
had been
lence at Ch
town near
Pradesh, w
1922, 21 co
inspector o
alive at a p
move shock
colleagues.
looked upo
the movem
and at the
repression.

Reading's
was a wel
Unlike Che
sidered to
tent to ha
gerous situa
ney-Genera
Ambasador
bined in hi
temper" a
tact" neede
country of t
tinued stre
he "define
ness of the
tion", but h
tical genius
differences
position we

undemocratic insofar as he ignored the Arab aspirations to seek freedom from Turkish hegemony.

Yet, Gandhi's gain lay in the support he gained of the impetuous, eruptive Ali Brothers—Muhammad Ali and Shaukat Ali—whose boisterousness in speech and action helped Gandhi ride the wave and sweep aside many a Congress stalwart of standing and fame. No doubt, Gandhi had his own image of a new messiah—a saint-*cum*-politician—who seemed to have arrived to secure freedom to his people.

Gandhi's Experiment

The outburst of unprecedented popular enthusiasm amongst all classes from village to town and city, more especially the educated middle section, brought about a near insurrection for the first time since 1857. Its non-violent character "puzzled and perplexed" even Ripon, the new Viceroy; and the Governor of Bombay, Leslie Wilson, admitted: "Gandhi gave us a scare. His programme filled our gaols. You can't go on arresting people for ever—not when they are 320 million of them, and if they had taken his next step and refused to pay taxes, God knows where we should have been! Gandhi's was the most colossal experiment in the world's history, and it came within an inch of succeeding."

At such a moment, when victory seemed to be in sight, Gandhi called off the movement. His principles of *ahimsa* and truth had been violated by mob violence at Chauri Chaura, a small town near Gorakhpur in Uttar Pradesh, where, on February 5, 1922, 21 constables and a sub-inspector of police were burnt alive at a police station. Gandhi's move shocked many of his senior colleagues. But the Government looked upon it as a collapse of the movement, arrested Gandhi and at the same time intensified repression.

Reading's appointment in 1921 was a well-thought-out move. Unlike Chelmsford, he was considered to be far more competent to handle a delicate, dangerous situation. A former Attorney-General, Chief Justice and Ambasador to the USA, he combined in himself "the judicial temper" and "the diplomatic tact" needed "to convince the country of the Government's continued strength". Not only did he "define the essential weakness of the Hindu-Muslim coalition", but he had also the "political genius to perceive that the differences that divided the opposition were at bottom more acute than those which separated the different sections from the new self-governing governmental policy, and to have the patience and nerve to allow the coalition to break up of itself".

Such a break-up was in the two directions Reading hopefully expected. First, turning the Muslims against the Hindus following the abandonment of the Khilafat agitation with the abolition of the Caliphate in Turkey. There were communal riots in many places, but those involving the Moplahs in Malabar and the Kohat Muslims were very serious. A secularist Motilal could not help saying that "in Kohat a tragedy has taken place the like of which has not been known in India for many years". But he as well as Gandhi failed to stem the evil tide. The Ali Brothers, for whose sake Gandhi had sacrificed so much, drifted away from him, and Muhammad Ali went so far as to remark: "According to my religion and creed, I hold an adulterous and a fallen Mussalman to be better than Mr Gandhi."

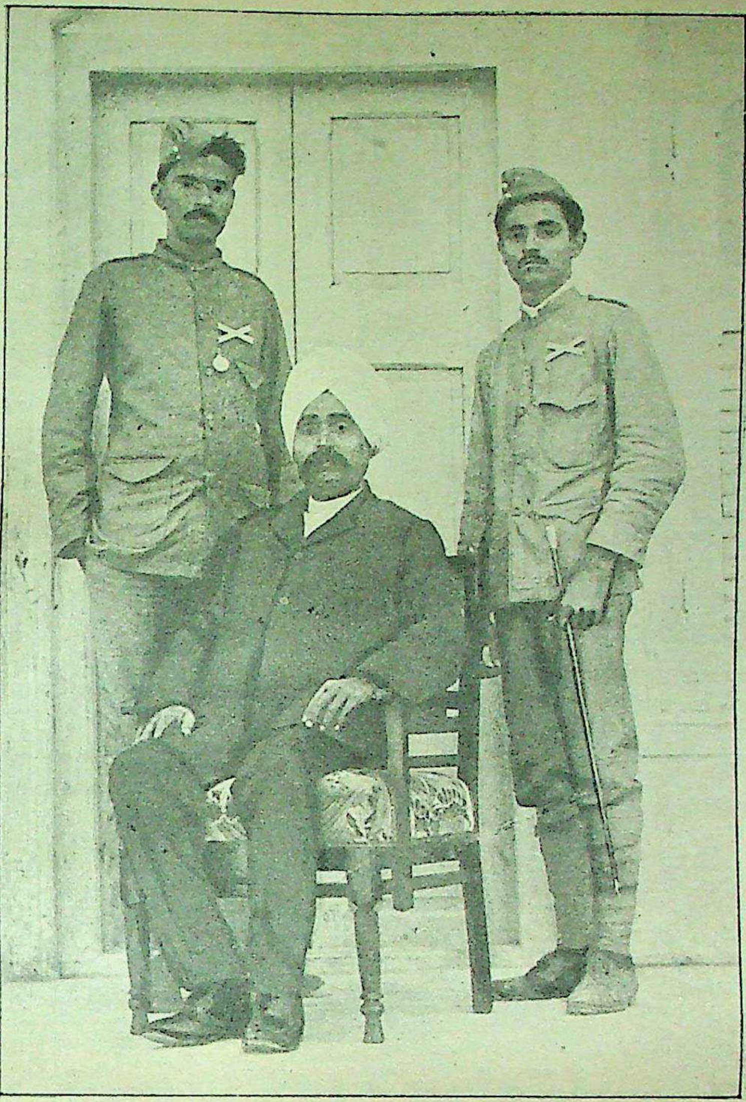
Reading succeeded in his second mission as well: to make the new Constitution work. Gandhi's failure led to the rise of the Swarajists, who believed in the policy of Council-entry. The Swarajya Party, under C. R. Das and Motilal Nehru, fought the elections held in November 1923 and won 48 seats. Likewise, Jinnah led a group of 24, calling itself Independents. The two came to be known as the new Nationalist Party. Their honeymoon, however, did not last long.

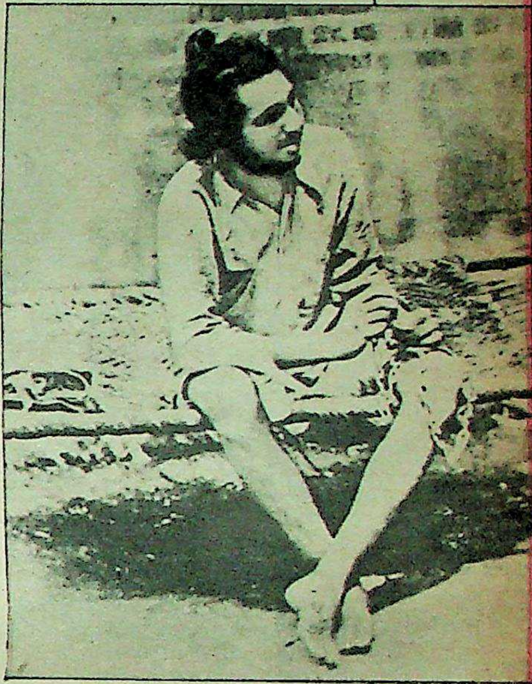
Because of the hope the Muslims pinned on the British, the wedge between the Hindus and the Muslims was driven deeper by the draft Constitution prepared by the Nehru (Motilal) Committee, which contemplated joint mixed electorates and no reservation of seats for Muslims except in Provinces where they were in a minority. Jinnah refused to accept a communal settlement on the basis of a compromise between the Muslims and other communities. For the first time in January 1929, he joined hands with the Aga Khan to build up a united Muslim opposition.

The Simon Commission's visit to India in February 1928, nevertheless, had drawn the Indians together. Jinnah was forthright in his condemnation of the Commission, and important Muslim Leaguers like Muhammed Yakub (President) and Ali Imam went so far as to have "strongly supported the principle of joint electorates". At the Madras Congress in December 1927, the resolution on Hindu-Muslim unity had been passed "not only with a virtual unanimity but amidst scenes of enthusiasm". The Muslims agreed to the substitution of joint for separate electorates, while the Hindus accepted the principle of reservation of seats.

Simon Commission Boycott

In the countrywide anti-Simon demonstrations, the British saw the ghost of Hindu-Muslim unity casting shadows of their doom. The Simon Commission was boycotted throughout the country and there were demonstrations





THE LION OF THE PUNJAB, Lala Lajpat Rai, was one of the chief exponents of extremism or new nationalism in the Congress. He received serious injuries in a lathi charge against a group of Simon Commission demonstrators in Lahore. His death shortly afterwards was attributed to this assault. To avenge Rai's death Bhagat Singh (right) *shot dead Saunders, Assistant Superintendent of Police in 1926. He was also involved in the Lahore Conspiracy Case for which he was tried and sentenced to death. He was executed on March 23. 1931. Two of his comrades, Rajaguru and Sukhdev, were also hanged.*


Your business needs the best service to London
Who cares?
We care.
We give you the widest possible choice of flights to London. No less than 19 a week. And that's more than any other airline.
We're the only airline with daily non-stop 747s from Bombay. From Delhi, we have a daily 747 or VC10 service. And exclusive 747s direct from Calcutta.
British airways
U.K.
INDIA
50
YEARS OF AIR SERVICE
We'll take more care of you.
FCB/OBM/4363

in every town and city. The one in Lahore turned into a great tragedy. Lala Lajpat Rai received grievous lathi blows and died. It angered the youth. To avenge his death, Bhagat Singh shot dead Assistant Superintendent of Police Saunders.

The year 1929, thus, dawned in an exceptionally grim atmosphere. Young left-wingers under Jawarharlal Nehru and Subhas Chandra Bose grew restive and would have nothing less than complete independence. There was, at the same time, re-emergence of revolutionary activity, as also widespread labour unrest directed by the Communists who had gained hold of the All-India Trade Union Congress, which had been started in 1920 under Gandhi's inspiration and whose first President was Lala Lajpat Rai.

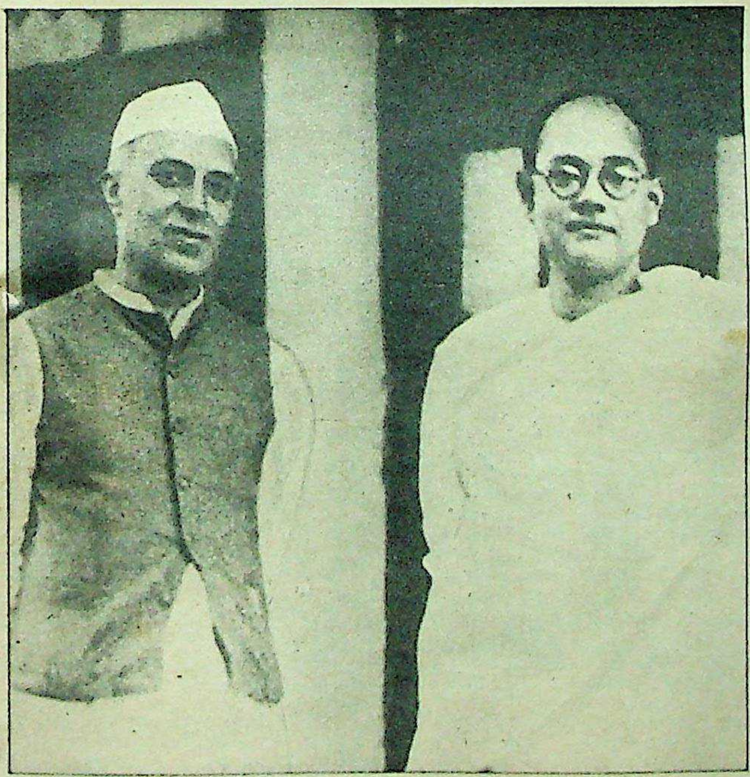
Dominion Status

At the Calcutta Congress in December 1928, Gandhi had given the British a year's ultimatum that, unless Dominion Status was promised, the Congress would declare itself for complete independence. It was in the wake of these developments that the new Viceroy, Irwin, declared on October 31, 1929, that "it is implicit in the declaration of 1917 that the natural issue of India's constitutional progress... is the attainment of Dominion Status". The offer was most vague. It merely intensified restiveness in the country.

The Lahore Congress, therefore, met on December 29, 1929, in a tense atmosphere, but amidst enthusiasm unparalleled in Congress history. Appropriately, Jawaharlal Nehru was chosen President. He was looked upon as "an embodiment of youthful ardour", and as President he "lent special glamour to the vast concourse assembled in the Congress *pandal*". The midnight hour of December 31 proved historic when a mammoth crowd, braving the biting cold of the Lahore winter, witnessed Nehru unfurl the Congress flag. And, "as the flag slowly went up the staff, a thrill of joy shook the vast audience and imbued them with a new hope and a distant vision of the glorious future of India".



LATHI CHARGES against peaceful satyagrahis was an everyday occurrence. Below: Jawaharlal Nehru and Subhas Chandra Bose. Nehru was elected President of the Lahore Congress in 1929. Gandhiji preferred him for his youth and dynamism. At this session the resolution for complete independence was adopted. After the Lahore Resolution Gandhi launched another civil disobedience movement—Salt Satyagraha.

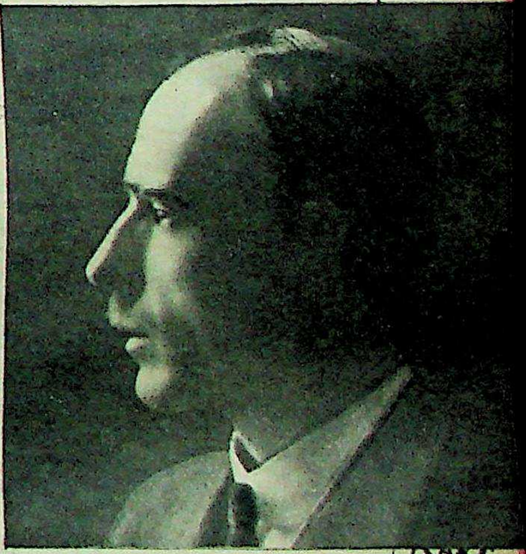


Dandi March

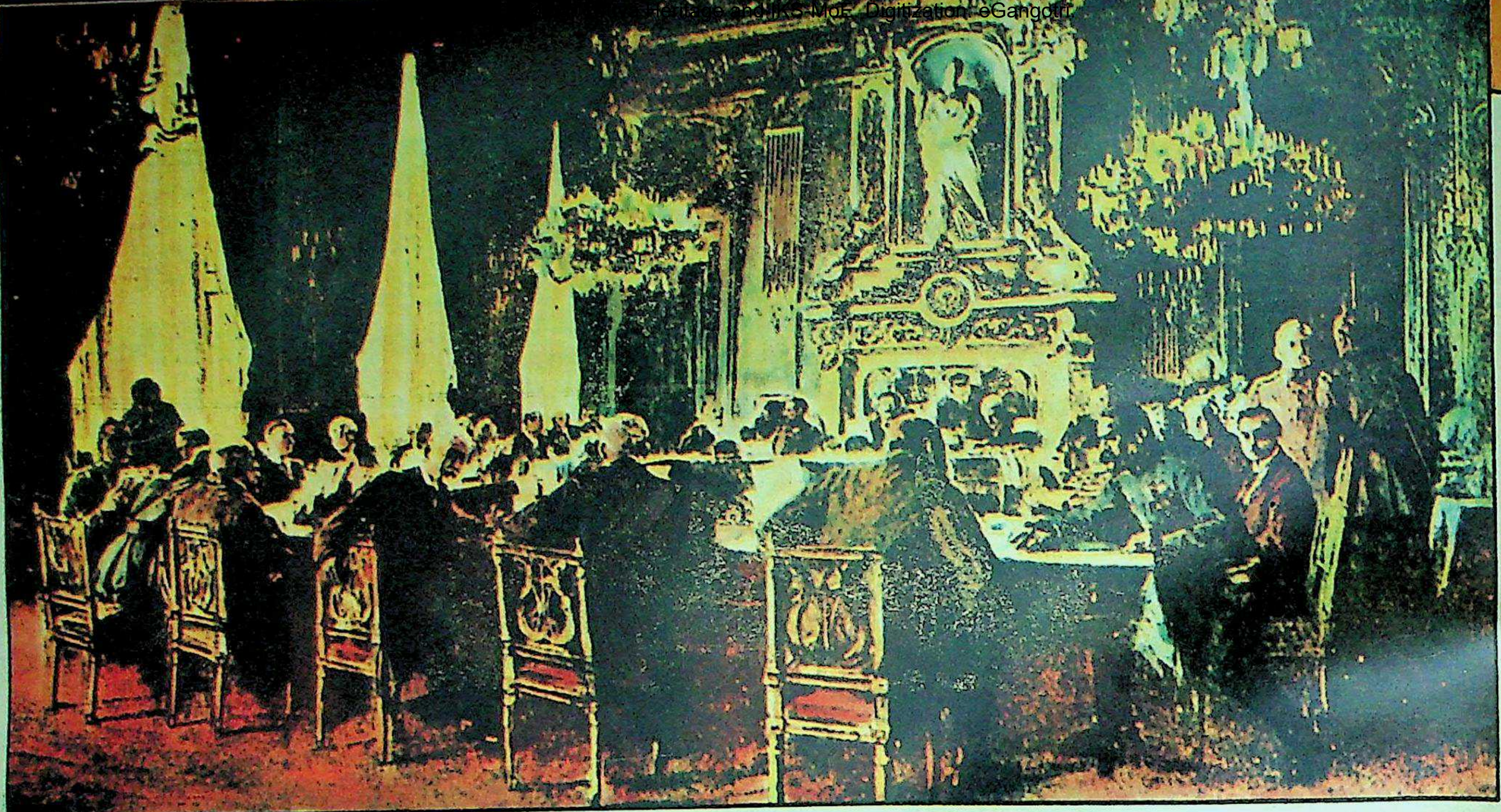
After the Lahore Resolution, the country was full of expectations. Deep restiveness filled the air. To give it a proper direction, Gandhi launched another civil disobedience movement called the Salt Satyagraha. Of this struggle, the most memorable event was the Dandi March—"the pilgrim's journey to Dandi", a village on the seashore, about 200 miles south-east of Ahmedabad. The Salt Satyagraha was different in many ways from the 1921 movement. The former was "actively revolutionary", whereas the latter was passively so; while the first (1921) aimed at bringing the Government to a standstill by withdrawing from the administration, the second sought "to paralyse the Government by the mass performance of specific illegal acts... in choosing these acts the Mahatma showed his usual insight into the popular mind, for he began with the illicit manufacture of salt in defiance of the unpopular salt tax".

The historic Dandi March began on March 12, 1930, from the Sabarmati Ashram. Gandhi and his 78 associates were given a most warm-hearted send-off. Moving from village to village, "it was a veritable triumphal progress. The villagers flocked from all sides, sprinkled the roads, strewed leaves on them, and, as the pilgrims passed, sank on their knees". Gandhi reached Dandi on April 5. In the early hours of the 6th, he committed "a technical breach of law" by making salt from sea-water. He was arrested on the announcement of his intention to raid the salt depot at Dharasana in Surat district. But his action signalled countrywide breach of the law. There were wholesale arrests, and official terrorism was let loose everywhere. The response to Gandhi's satyagraha was so great as to have forced the new Viceroy, Lord Irwin, to arrive at a settlement with him.

Gandhi was on the top rung of the political ladder once again. Not only had he regained undisputed command of the Congress, but people's faith in him and their veneration for him reached new dimensions. His fame as a freedom fighter spread to other countries. The American Press which witnessed the Dandi March compared it with the Boston Tea Party.



LORD IRWIN. Viceroy of India (1926-31). He favoured Dominion Status for India. He announced the First Round Table Conference which was held in 1930-31.



THE FIRST GREAT ALLIED CONFERENCE was held on March 25 and 26, 1918, at the French Foreign office to discuss military and economic matters. Those who attended were Lloyd George, Lord Kitchener and Mr Asquith from Great Britain, Monsieur Briand and General Joffre from France, General Jilinsky and M. Isvolsky from Russia, Signor Tittoni and Baron Sonnino from Italy.

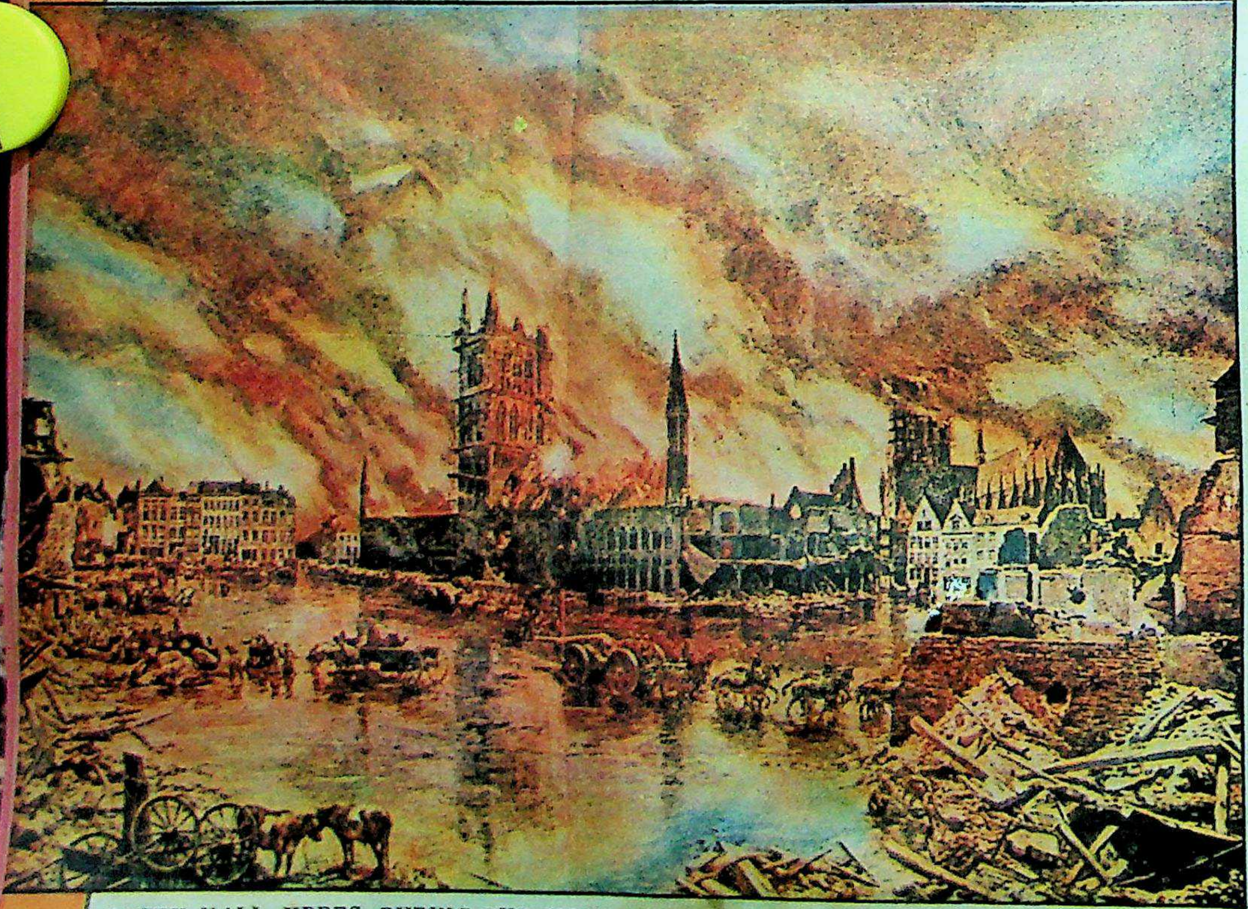
World War I – 1914 - 1918

The war which
- 1914 and e
mistice in the
as to its conten
e Great War. T
iggered the ho
sassination, on
e heir to the H
chduke Franz
s wife, Duche
nderlying cau
ere, however,

What was the
stance, Austria
e war in order
ons for the
rchduke F
eat Britain to
dence and t
lgium; both R
ere in it to def
territories.

Germany reali
t sustain a p
o fronts and
ock out Fran
eeks of the
stilities. Thou
is objective, it
ont war for
achieved many
e process.

All the bellig
vn so-called w
ese aims, per





CLOTH HALL, YPRES, DURING THE FIRST BATTLE OF YPRES. Ypres was the last occasion in 1914 when the Germans tried to break through the Allied positions to reach and capture the Channel ports. One historian estimates that Ypres took a toll of a quarter million in dead and maimed. Right: The Allied Naval attempt to force the Dardanelles was doomed to failure from the outset.



and eco-
d General

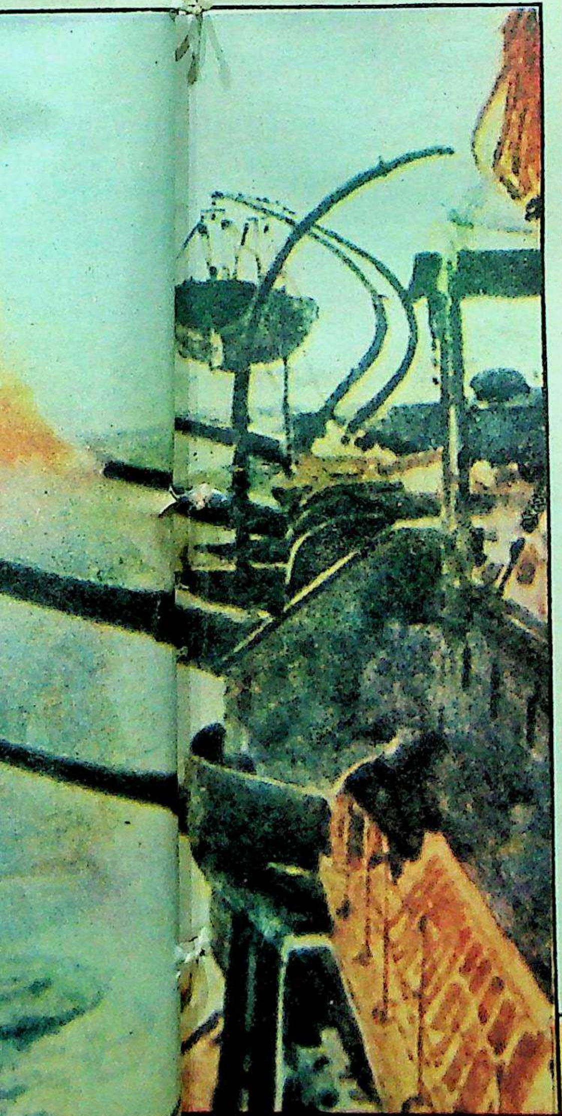
8

he war which began in August
1914 and ended with the
mistice in the autumn of 1918
as to its contemporaries simply
e Great War. The incident that
iggered the holocaust was the
sassination, on June 28, 1914, of
e heir to the Habsburg throne,
rchduke Franz Ferdinand, and
s wife, Duchess Sophie. The
nderlying causes of the war
ere, however, more complex.

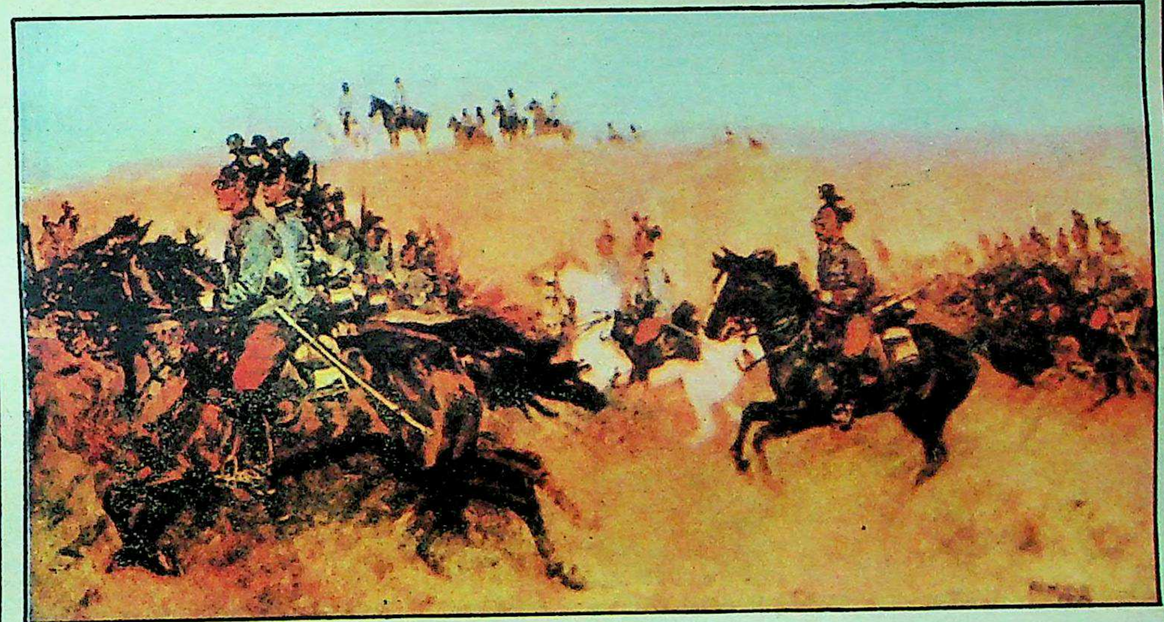
What was the war about? For
stance, Austria-Hungary waged
e war in order to exact repara-
ons for the assassination of
rchduke Franz Ferdinand;
eat Britain to protect the inde-
ndence and the neutrality of
lgium; both Russia and France
ere in it to defend their nation-
territories.

Germany realised that it could
t sustain a prolonged war on
o fronts and must therefore
ock out France within six
eeks of the beginning of the
stilities. Though it failed in
is objective, it sustained a two-
ont war for four years and
achieved many victories during
e process.

All the belligerents had their
wn so-called war aims. Few of
ese aims, perhaps none, were







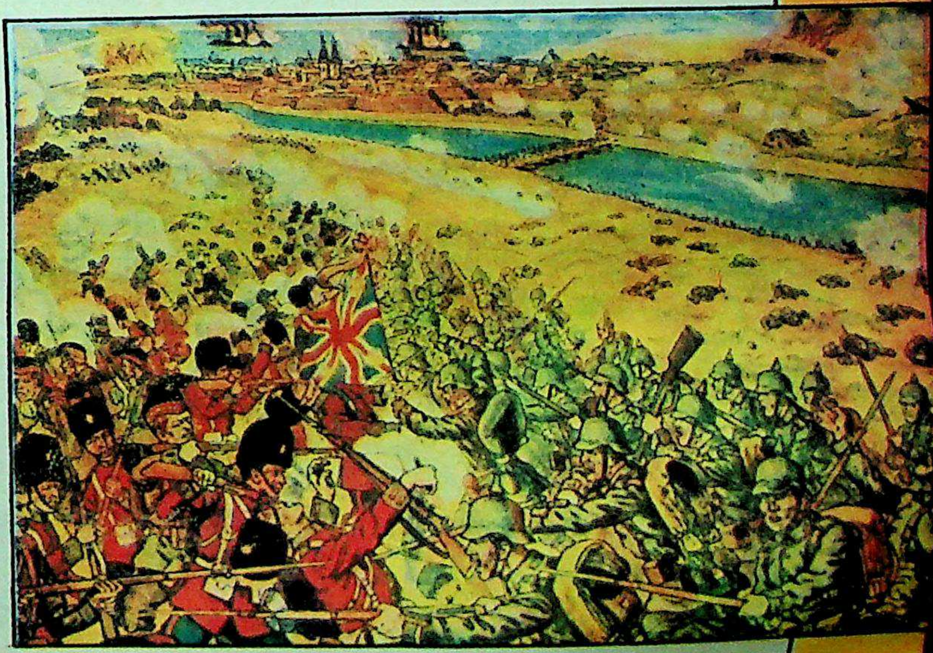
THE AUSTRIAN CAVALRY was an extravagant echo of a glorious past. Right: *The battle of the Yser Canal near Ypres.* Top: *Many Austrian reservists were delighted to have the opportunity to wear uniforms. But they did not find the war as glamorous as they thought it would be.*

worth the price which the belligerents ultimately had to pay.

The British Empire alone lost a million dead, France a million and a half, Germany a million and three-quarters. The Russian toll exceeded that of all the other combatants put together.

Some of the outstanding names of the war were Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, Lloyd George, Clemenceau, Ludendorf and Marshal Foch.

→







ALL

KING C
Chief

LEA

MONS
dent

ALL IN THE NAVY



KING GEORGE: Commander-in-Chief



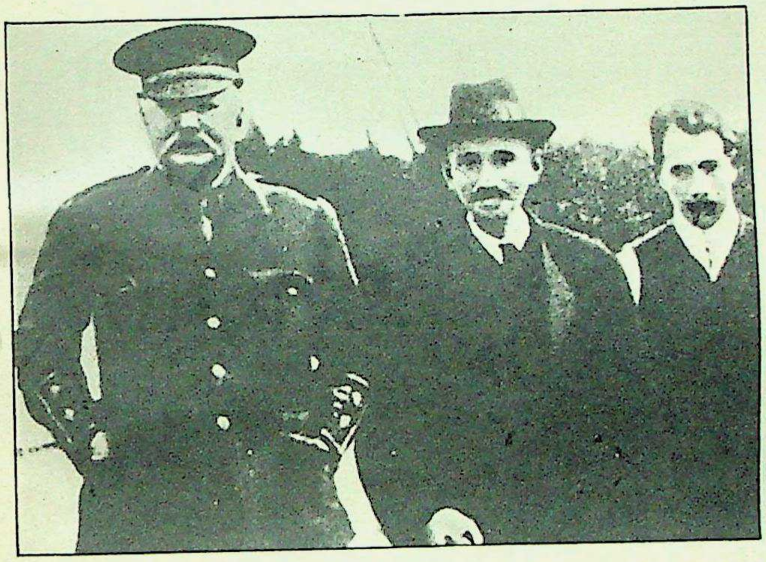
THE PRINCE OF WALES: Lieutenant



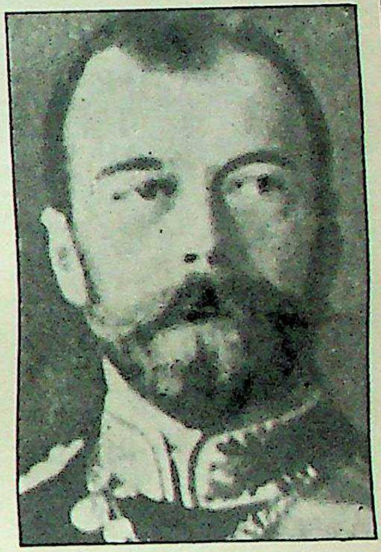
PRINCE ALBERT: Midshipman



PRINCE JOHN: Sailor

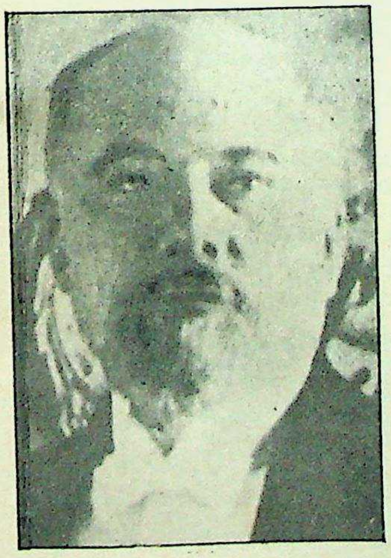


← *MAHATMA GANDHI (centre) with a British Army Officer in London, 1914*



THE CZAR OF RUSSIA

LEADERS WHO ARE AT WAR



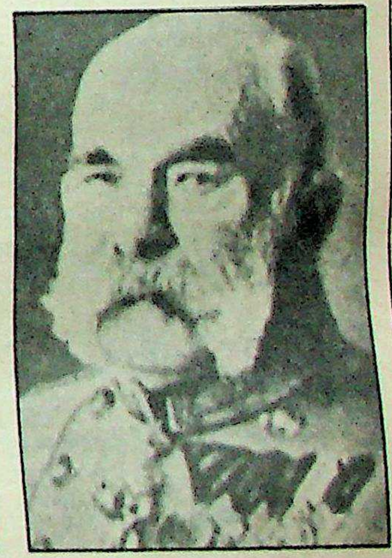
MONSIEUR POINCARE, President of France



KING OF THE BELGIANS



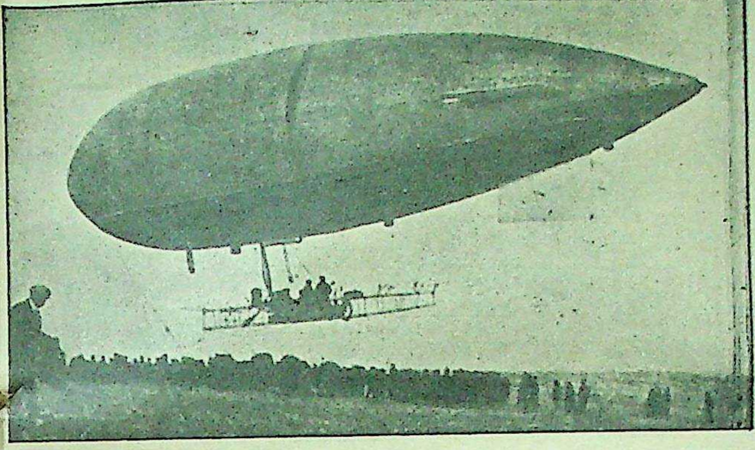
THE KAISER, Emperor of Germany



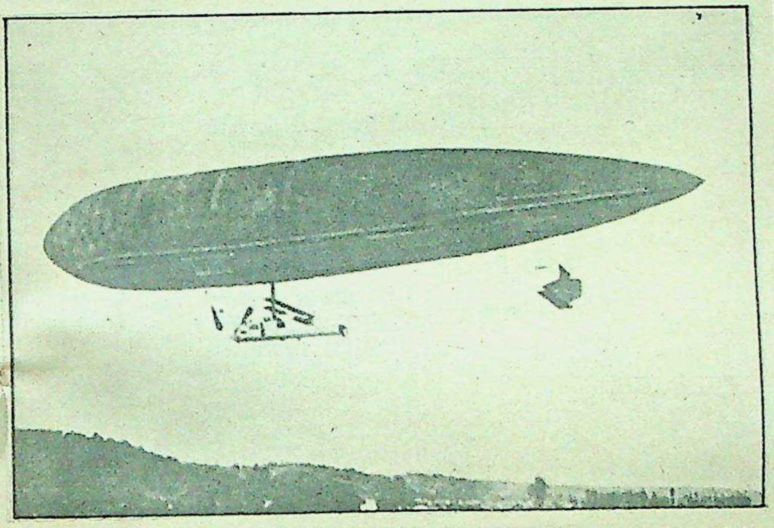
THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA

Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

WAR IN THE AIR

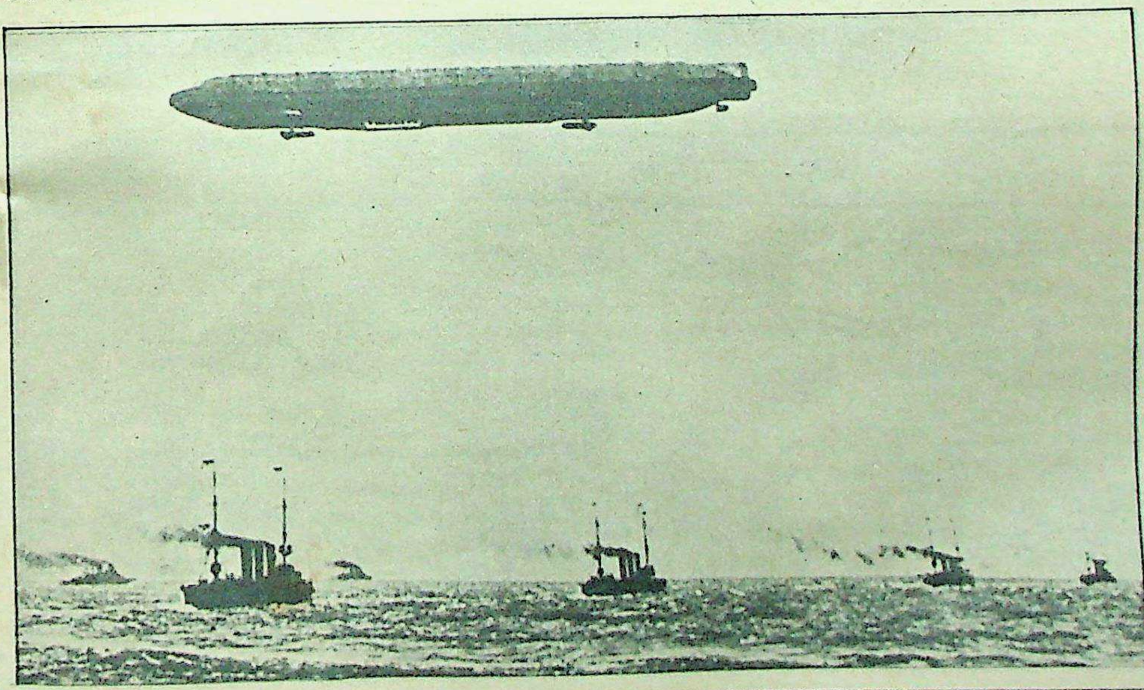


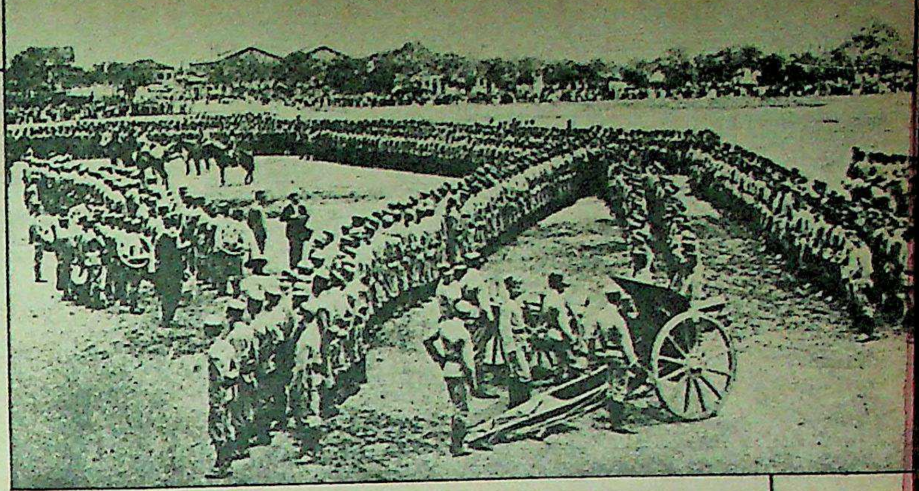
A BRITISH DIRIGIBLE. The airship BETA *at Salisbury Plain*



A FRENCH CHAMPION AIRSHIP. This dirigible recently established a record for altitude.

A TYPICAL ZEPPELIN. German naval airship manoeuvring over the German battle fleet.



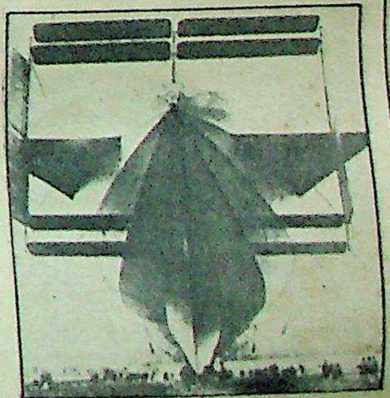


BRAZIL ENTERS THE WAR. Volunteers at Rio de Janeiro taking the oath. Below: The war inflicted heavy losses. The Russian toll of lives far exceeded that of all the other combatants put together.



AN AEROPLANE GUN. This was lately tried at Bisley. The Gunner belonged to the Belgian Army. Below right: Balloon-cum-aeroplane. The new French airship SREISS.



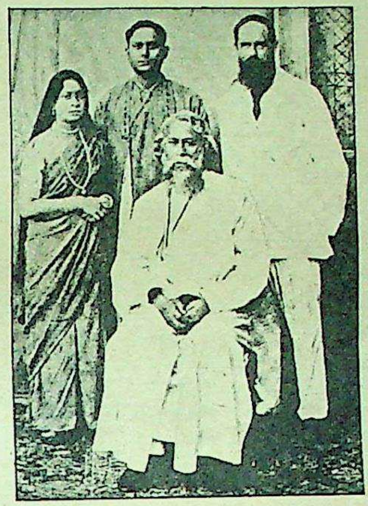


The Social and Cultural Scene

This period also produced stalwarts in industry, science and literature.

Since the establishment of the first cotton mill in Calcutta in 1818, in Broach by the English in 1815, in Bombay by Cowasji Patel in 1854 and at Ahmedabad by Ranchodlal Chhotalal in 1861, the textile industry had made spectacular progress by the turn of the century. By 1900 there were 193 mills in the country; these increased to 271 by 1914 and 298 by 1922. Over 90 per cent of Bombay's production was exported to China and Japan.

Jamsetji Tata (1839-1904), himself a leading textile industrialist, showed rare wisdom and foresight in realising the loopholes in our industrial base, and, therefore, pursued with single-minded doggedness his dream of achieving the three "basic ingredients of economic progress"; steel, electric power and technical-*cum*-research education.



RABINDRANATH TAGORE with C. F. Andrews (right) and son and daughter-in-law. Tagore's writings infused in the people a burning patriotic zeal and a sense of idealism. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1913.



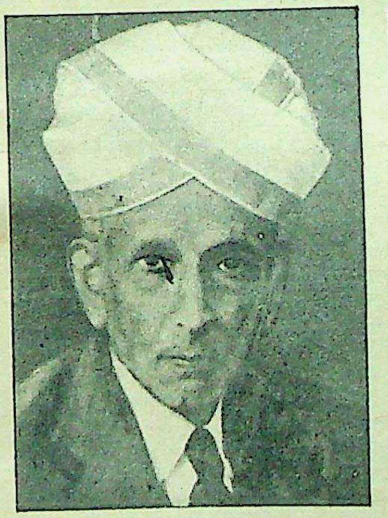
JAMSETJI TATA (1839-1904), who pioneered our steel and hydroelectric industry, thus fulfilling his dream of achieving the three basic ingredients of economic progress: steel, electric power and technical-cum-research education.

His three dreams, however, saw the light of day only after his death, though conceptually he had laid their foundations. The Tata Iron & Steel Company at Jamshedpur, in Bihar, produced India's first steel in 1913. In 1918 was started the Indian Iron & Steel Company at Kulti, and in 1923 the Iron & Steel Works at Bhadravati in Mysore, in which M. Visvesvaraya (1861-1962) played a major role. In 1915 Jamsetji's second dream materialised with the Khopoli hydro-power station supplying electricity to the expanding industry of Bombay. Jamsetji had conceived of the scheme in 1897, though India's first hydro-electric installation came up in 1903 on the Cauvery river at Sivasamudram.

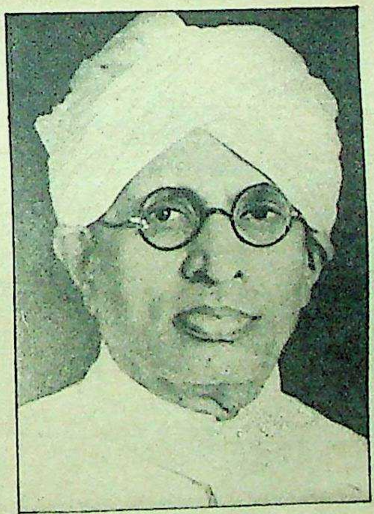
Education

Earlier, in 1911, the opening of the Indian Institute of Science at Bangalore saw the fulfilment of Jamsetji's third aspiration: to help "educate and develop the faculties of the best of our young men". This apart, during his lifetime he gave encouragement every year to a few brilliant young men by sending them abroad for higher administrative (ICS) and technical services on "a scale hitherto unknown in India".

Like Jamsetji, Visvesvaraya's genius too worked for India's industrial advancement. His sole objective was "to enable the people to work well, earn well and live well". As Dewan of Mysore State, which he became in 1912, he got built the Krishnarajasagar dam (then the largest in India), the Krishnarajendra Textile Mill, the Sandalwood Oil Factory and, as mentioned earlier, the Iron & Steel Works at Bhadravati. He promoted technical education and was not only instrumental in the establishment of the Mysore University but had a hand in the coming up of the Indian Institute of Science. He was also the Founder-President of the All-India Manufacturers' Organisation.

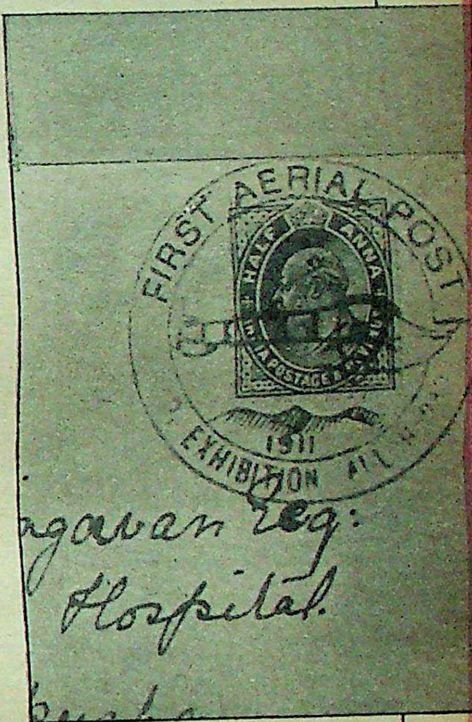


SIR M. VISVESVARAYA (1861-1962). As Dewan of Mysore he translated his philosophy of industrialisation into institutions. He also built the Krishnarajasagar dam across the Cauvery near Mysore, then the largest in India.



WALCHAND HIRACHAND (1882-1953) who, apart from his association with a number of industries, launched an Indian shipping company, Scindias. Earlier, V. O. Chidambaranar, the Southern patriot, had already started a shipping company.

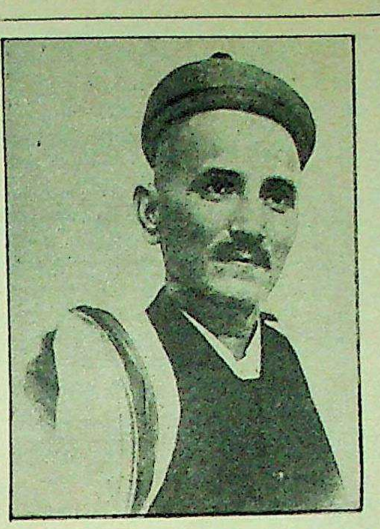
There were others too who pursued the path of industrialisation. Walchand Hirachand was one of them, who, apart from his association with a number of industries, played a dramatic role in the launching of an Indian shipping company, Scindias. Walchand was travelling by train from Delhi to Bombay about mid-February 1919. His fellow traveller, a British engineer by the name of Watson, casually mentioned to him that a passenger ship, the s.s. LOYALTY, was on sale in Bombay harbour. This casual remark sparked the imagination of Walchand. On reaching Bombay, he went straight to inspect the ship, then drove to see Narottam Morarjee, and, within a month, on March 27, 1919, the two of them had floated their company. And it was on April 5 the same year that the LOYALTY, the first Indian passenger vessel, sailed from Bombay for Europe and the UK.



THE WORLD'S FIRST AIR-MAIL. India had this proud privilege in February 1911 when Henri Piquet carried mail in his Humber biplane from Allahabad to Naini, a distance of six miles


You'll never want to take them off!
GREAT FABRICS FROM SHREENIWAS
श्री:
THE SHREENIWAS COTTON MILLS LIMITED, BOMBAY.
101 different designs to choose from. Super cotton and blended dress materials, shirtings, suitings and sarees

Walchand was not, however, the pioneer of Indian shipping. It was V. O. Chidambaram Pillai (1872-1936), who first launched the Swadeshi Steamship Company in October 1906. He was an intrepid, uncompromising freedom fighter, and in his enterprise he was carried away not so much by the profit motive as by the patriotic fervour of the swadeshi movement sweeping the country following the partition of Bengal. Blessed by Tilak and backed by some philanthropic and nationalist capitalists, he was able to acquire two ships for plying between Tuticorin and Ceylon. The Government however arrested him for "dangerous" political activities and killed his enterprise.



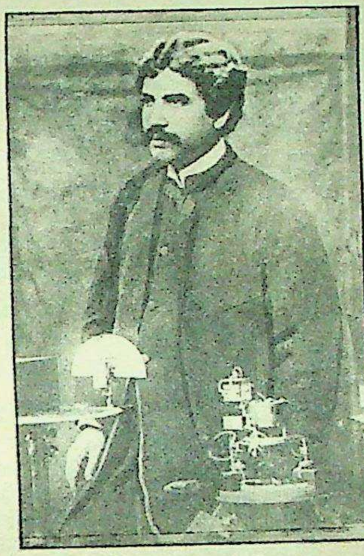
PANDIT VISHNU NARAYAN BHATKHANDE (1860-1936). *In a series of monumental works this lawyer-turned-musicologist collated and systematised Hindustani music for modern times. He composed the mudra "Chatur Pandit".*

Aviation Firsts

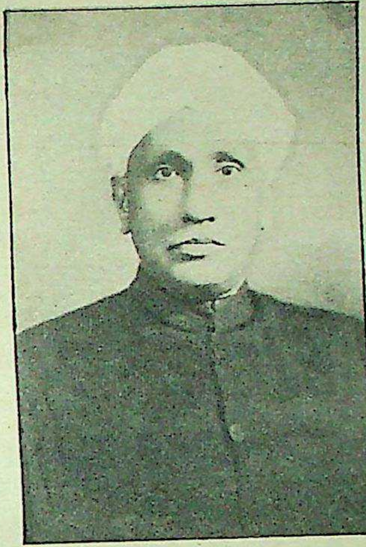
In aviation, India had the proud privilege of launching the world's first airmail flight in February 1911, when Henri Piquet carried mail in his Humber biplane from the exhibition grounds at Allahabad to Naini junction, some six miles away. In 1920 the Indian Air Board was formed. In 1926 it submitted a memorandum on the "Past History and Future Development of Civil Aviation in India", which "contrasted India's neglect of commercial aviation up to then with her admirable suitability for the development of aerial transport", and her strategic geographical position as "an all-important link in future air communications in any route between Great Britain and her Eastern Dominions". On the Board's recommendations, India's first Director of Civil Aviation was appointed. In April 1929 Imperial Airways' London-Cairo service was extended to Karachi. The Dutch and the French had earlier got permission to operate air services through India to the East Indies and Indo-China.

In railways, the development since the steaming out of India's first train on April 16, 1853 from Victoria Terminus, Bombay, were less spectacular but more important from the viewpoint of inland transport. By 1913-14 the mileage had increased from the initial 21 (Bombay-Thana) to 34,656 and the capital outlay to Rs 495 crores. In 1905 with the setting up of a Railway Board, the railways got the status of a separate department. On the recommendations of the Acworth Committee (1920), the Government took over in 1925 the management of the GIP and EIR railways; and in 1924-25 the railways had their separate budget. It was in 1928 that the electrification of the suburban section of the GIP railway in Bombay took place.

In the newly expanding world of mathematics and science four Indians rose to worldwide eminence. One was a botanist, J. C. Bose; the second a chemist, P. C. Ray; the third a physicist C. V. Raman; and the fourth a mathematical genius, S. Ramanujan.



J.C. BOSE (1868-1938) *carried out investigations into micro-waves and plant physiology. It is claimed that he anticipated Marconi. The Bose Research Institute was set up in 1917.*



C.V. RAMAN (1888-1970). *His Research in light and colour led to his discovery in 1928 of what is known as the Raman Effect. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for Physics in 1930.*



P. C. RAY (1861-1944) *who did outstanding work in chemistry and pioneered a national chemical industry. He established the Bengal Chemical and Pharmaceutical Works.*

Bose demonstrated for the first time, contrary to accepted concepts, that the conduction of impulses in plant tissues follows the same laws as in animal tissues: the effect of the application of warmth, cold, depressant and exciting drugs and of homodromous and heterodromous electric currents producing identical effects. Eleven Fellows of the Royal Society jointly testified to Bose's claims in a communication to the London *Times* in 1920; and at the same time Bose was elected a Fellow of the Society.

In 1917 was opened the Bose Research Institute in Calcutta. In 1929 appeared his famous monograph, "Growth and Tropic Movements in Plants". His Bengali prose has been considered of high literary value. Of him Sir Michael Sadler said: "He was a poet among biologists."

P. C. Ray was "a scientific genius and patriot". In 1896 he became famous for his discovery of mercurous nitrite. Within a few years he set up the Bengal Chemical & Pharmaceutical Works—the first truly national enterprise. But his heart was more in politics. His conviction was: "Researches can wait, industries can wait, but *swaraj* cannot wait." His *History of Hindu Chemistry* in two volumes is a monumental work, over which he spent ten years.

C. V. Raman carried India's name to the four corners of the world by winning the Nobel Prize for Physics in 1930. He made a great discovery in 1928 of the phenomenon of light and colour. Mathematicians saw in it a confirmation of the new quantum mechanics which they had framed to replace the dynamics of Newton. The Raman Effect, indeed, provided a new stimulus to the optical instrument industry. Raman secured for himself "a position of acknowledged eminence in the world of science".

Pari passu political consciousness, efforts were made to modernise the society: to remove distinction of caste and creed; to uplift the deprived and the downtrodden. This applied as much to men as to women. In 1905 Gokhale founded in Poona the Servants of India Society, with the object of training "national missionaries" and preparing them "to devote their lives to the cause of the country in a religious spirit".

In 1911, N. M. Joshi formed the Social Service League in



N. M. JOSHI, one of the founders of our trade union movement, established the Social Service League in Bombay in 1911. His birth centenary was celebrated recently.





A NEW ERA IN RAILWAYS. The electrification of the suburban section of the GIP Railway from Victoria Terminus (Bombay) to Kurla was inaugurated by the Governor of Bombay in 1928. In 1924-25 the Railways had their separate budget for the first time.

Bombay, which set up night schools, libraries, cooperatives, gymnasia, theatrical groups and even dispensaries. In 1914 H. N. Kunzru set up in Allahabad the Seva Samiti to conduct similar social services, and Shri Ram Bajpai, the Seva Samiti Boy Scouts' Association.

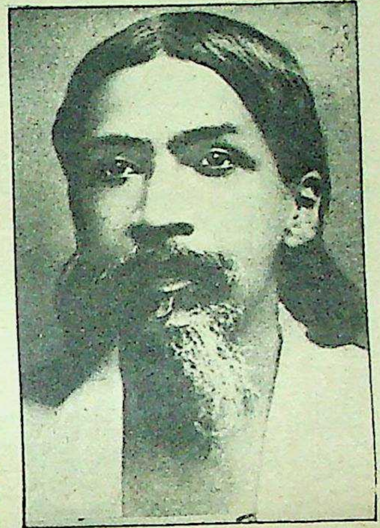
In 1919 the All-India Muslim Ladies' Conference, which met in Lahore, gave a call against polygamy. In 1923 a Women's Indian Association was started. In 1924 a Birth Control League was founded in Bombay. Of the 6,000 delegates to the Indian National Conference, held in Belgaum in December 1924, 1,000 were women. In December 1925 Sarojini Naidu became President of the Congress. Apart from the Widow Remarriage Movement, a notable achievement on the part of the social reformers was the Sarda Act of 1929, which raised the minimum marriageable age for boys to 16 and girls to 12. It was described as "a signpost of reformist sentiment".

Gandhiji's Social Reforms

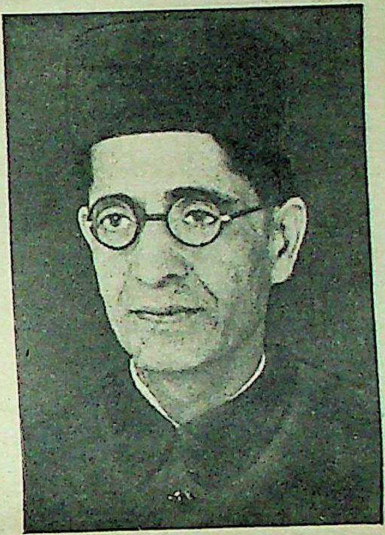
But the greatest single contribution to social reform was made by Gandhi. Wide participation of women in his satyagrahas proved "a landmark" in their emancipation. A more revolutionary step by Gandhi was his advocacy of temple-entry by the untouchables, whom he gave the respectable name of Harijans. His success lay in his rousing the conscience of the upper castes to the realisation of the wrongs they had been doing to their downtrodden brethren. Through his insistence on the use of khadi and village industries, Gandhi attempted to resuscitate the economic prosperity of our villages.

But there were others too who had a major share in the stirring of India's renaissance. To mention a few, these were Lajpat Rai and Iqbal from Punjab, Aurobindo and Rabindranath Tagore from Bengal. Lajpat Rai carried forward Swami Dayananda's mission of regeneration of the Hindu community through the abolition of class distinctions, acceptance of the return of converts to their original faith, the spread of Hindi and inculcation of the nationalistic spirit through the Arya Samaj educational institutions.

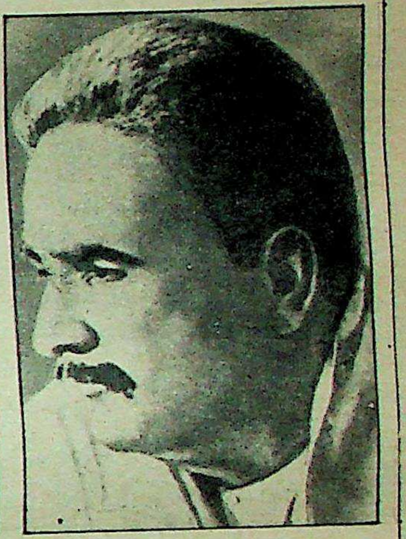
Iqbal sought "to find in Islam a dynamic for Muslims in the modern world". A great Urdu and Persian poet of international fame, Iqbal gave us his immortal national song: *Sare jahan se achchha, Hindustan hamara.*



SRI AUROBINDO (1872-1950) a leader of the Extremists group in the Congress. He retired from politics in 1910 and retreated to Pondicherry where he sought to reinterpret Vedantic thought.



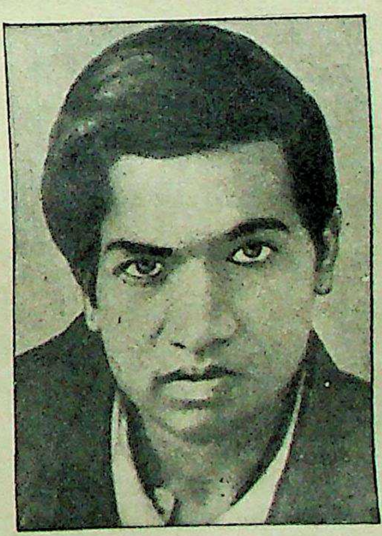
H. N. KUNZRU (1887-1978), political and social worker. He founded the Seva Samiti in Allahabad in 1914. He was an active member of the Servants of India Society. He belonged to the Moderates.



SIR MUHAMMAD IQBAL (1873-1938), philosopher-poet of international repute, who gave to India the immortal national song: Sare jahan se achchha, Hindustan hamara.



SUBRAHMANYA BHARATI (1862-1921), the greatest Tamil poet of the century. He inspired his countrymen with his songs of freedom.



SRINIVASA RAMANUJAN (1887-1920) is regarded as one of the greatest mathematicians of modern times. His contribution was to the theory of numbers.

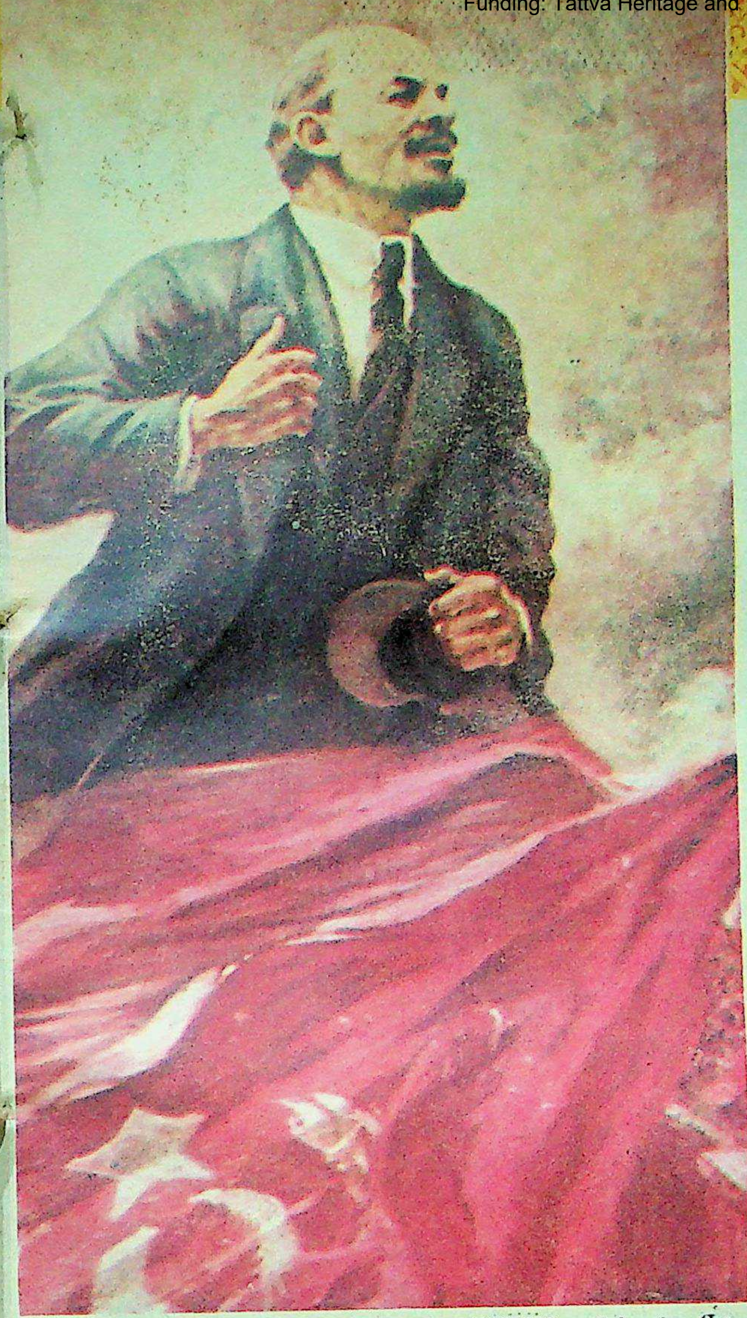
In similar manner, from his retreat at Pondicherry, Sri Aurobindo, "with singular grace and subtlety", sought to reinterpret Vedantic thought in modern terms". Tagore soared higher in the firmament with his melodious, lyrical poems, which stirred the soul of Bengal to a new awakening. He earned a signal honour for India when he was awarded in 1913 the Nobel Prize for Literature. It was for his immortal book of poems, *Gitanjali*; some passages of which, according to Maeterlinck, "are among the loftiest, most profound and most divinely human ever written". Tagore also tried to revolutionise society through his Viswabharati, which he set up in 1921. He is enshrined in the hearts of every Indian through our national anthem composed by him.

B. K.



Live Life Kingsize
"When I buy a cigarette, I expect a taste that goes beyond the rest. This cigarette has all the taste all the way—and the way is Kingsize. I'm sure of my own style—and this is it. Four Square. Kingsize."
FOUR SQUARE
KINGS
FOUR SQUARE KINGS
All the taste, all the way
India's largest-selling kingsize filter cigarettes
STATUTORY WARNING: CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
GODFREY PHILLIPS INDIA LIMITED
Rs. 4/40 for 20 (Local Taxes Extra)
LINTAS-FSK.





THE FOUNDER OF BOLSHEVIK COMMUNISM and by far the greatest single driving force behind the October Revolution: Vladimir Ilich Ulyanov (1870-1924), better known as Lenin.

The Russian Revolution

The transformation of the Russian Empire into the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics was one of the unexpected results of World War I. Like the German, Austro-Hungarian and Turkish empire, it floundered under the dual strain of war and defeat.

The Russian Empire had long figured as a great power backed by one of the largest populations (130 million in 1897) and renowned for its apparent toughness, vigour and political resilience. Its economy also showed elements of strength. Czardom as such was not impugned, although new forces had long been shaping which sought to effect major social and political changes.

The Russian Government, however, was totally unprepared for World War I and the Russian masses had no idea why it was being fought. Its continuance only served to aggravate Russia's growing internal weakness—high cost of living, loss of lives, shortage of industrial goods, munitions and supplies, mismanagement and a longing for peace.

The army, in fact, was disintegrating even before the first revolution in Petrograd in early 1905. With the Czarina ruling the capital under the influence of Rasputin, the Government was ineffectual. The Russian Empire—which could not stay the course until the First World War was won—presented the opportunity for revolutionary change.

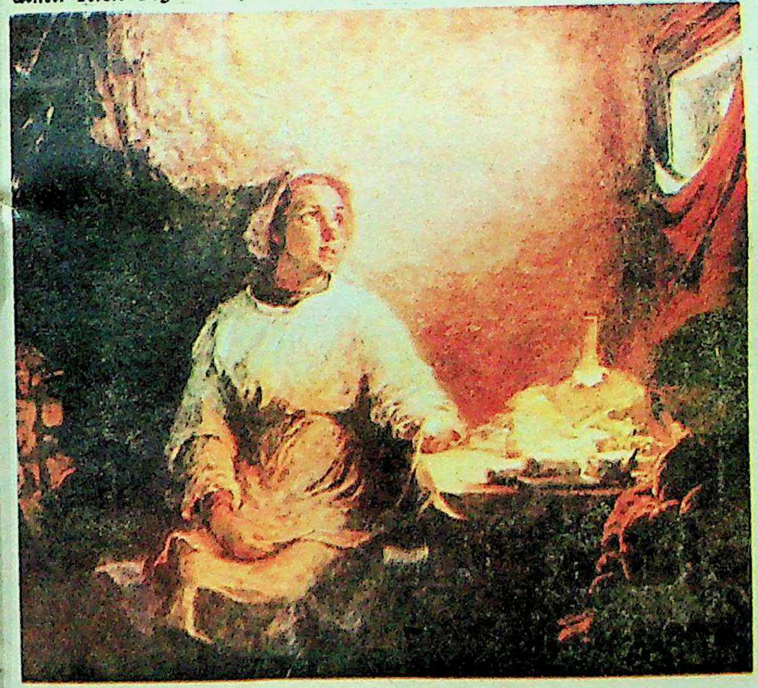
On the Czar's abdication, a provisional government was formed —liberal and middle class in character. But Lenin was preparing for a revolution that would overthrow the existing state, church and the economic and social order.

In Lenin, Russia found an experienced, gifted and humane leader. Under him the revolutionaries became known as the Bolsheviks. At the beginning of 1918, Russia as a viable political entity scarcely existed but, by the end of 1922, the USSR had established control over the bulk of the territories of Imperial Russia. The 1917 events in Russia marked a watershed in modern times.

The world powers, who had emerged victorious in World War I, dreaded the new state. The birth of the Soviet system was indeed an act of history, unmatched in its magnitude and sweep. It had no precedents in history, nor did it conform to any conventional political mould. It did not have even the remotest identity with the systems dreamt of by the political scientists and philosophers, not even by the most radical leaders of the French Revolution.

More Pictures Overleaf

WAR IS PROMINENT AS A THEME IN ART. While many painters depicted the events of the civil and great patriotic wars and the revolution on their canvases, Soviet literature, too, gave its due to the theme. Left: "Our Sisters" by B. Nemensky and (below) "The Storming of Sapun Mountain" by P. Maltsev.

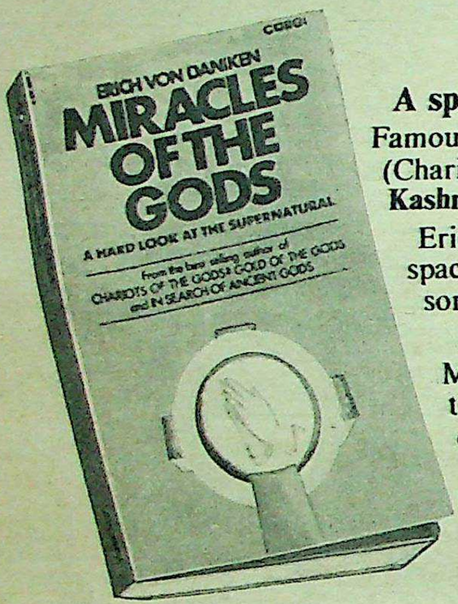




Guess who went where!

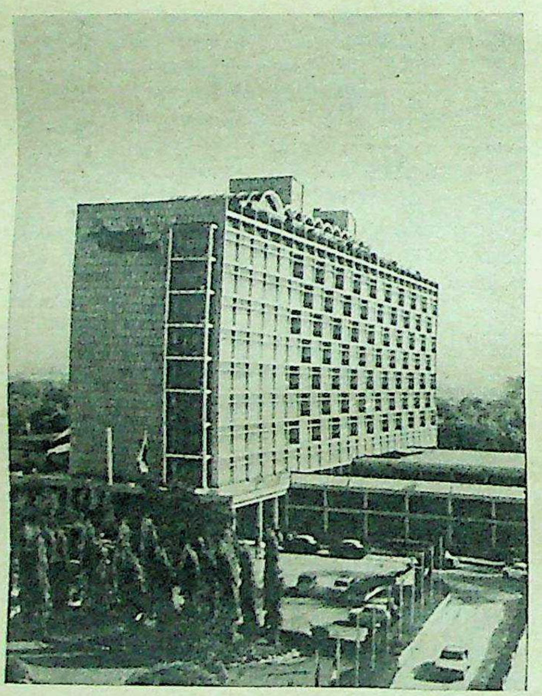
Lovely Italian actress **Gina Lollobrigida** came to **New Delhi's Hotel Oberoi Inter-Continental** recently with a lot of photographic equipment.
"I prefer photography to acting... it's more fulfilling and creative..." said the actress-turned-photographer.
Why was she in the Indian capital?
Gina played her role very well indeed.
It's still a mystery.





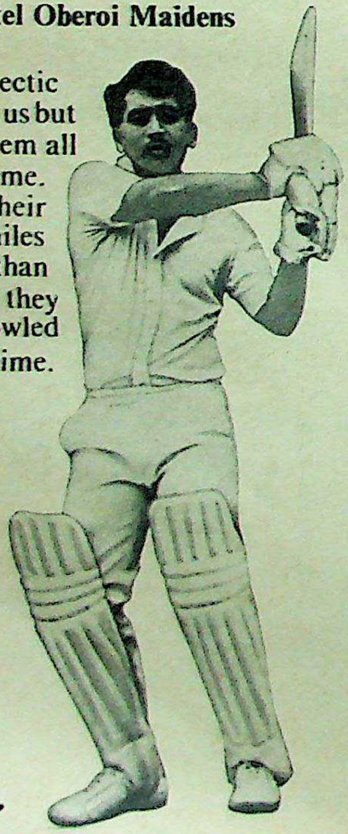
A spaceship in Kashmir?

Famous science writer **Erich Von Daniken** (Chariots of the Gods) flew down to **Srinagar, Kashmir** a few months ago.
Erich was in search of evidence to prove that a spaceship landed in the enchanted valley somewhere around 500 BC.
As the starting point of his search Mr. Daniken selected none other than the **Hotel Oberoi Palace** which is located on the mystical Dal Lake.



Maidens for Indian cricket team!

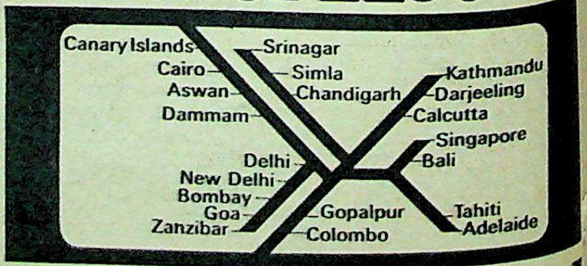
Where does the **Indian cricket team** stay when they play against touring teams in **Delhi**?
At the **Hotel Oberoi Maidens** of course.
They are hectic weeks for us but we enjoy them all the same.
And from their beaming smiles it's more than obvious that they are quite bowled over each time.



For over fifty years, the word Oberoi has spelt a subtle blend of tradition, luxury and hospitality. The Oberoi world today is unparalleled for setting new standards of excellence and impeccable service.
Oberoi—it's the one word that says "We look after you better".

For reservations contact your travel agent or your nearest Oberoi Hotel.

Oberoi Hotels



Oberoi Inter Continental
Oberoi Maidens
Oberoi Palace
Exclusive properties of

The East India Hotels Limited

EIH 5908-A



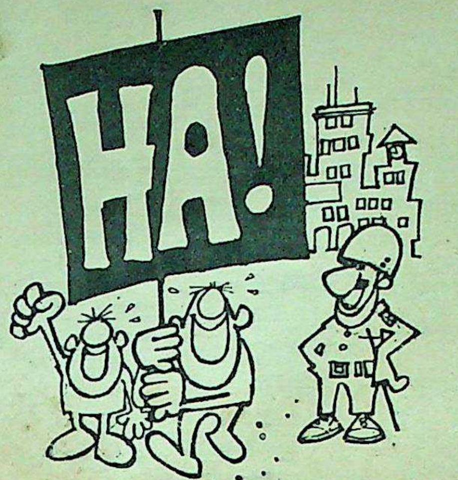




MARCH OF THE LIBERATED PROLETARIAT. Youth from all walks of life joined in to swell the ranks of the Red Army (1918). Left: Leon Trotsky was, from March 1918, People's Commissar for War. He was founder of the Red Army. Trotsky, losing his contest for power with Stalin, had to resign from his post in November 1924. He was succeeded by Mikhail Frunze.

JOSEPH VISSARIONOVICH STALIN (right) emerged as the outstanding leader of the Soviet regime during this period. Although he held no state office until the spring of 1918 when he became Premier, being till then simply General Secretary of the Central Committee of the Communist Party, his power in every field, political and economic, was absolute and unquestioned. It was almost a matter of course to ascribe every Soviet achievement, political, military, economic or social, to his genius and initative. Below: Lenin (in centre with black cape) on his way to take the salute of the new Red Armu battalion in 1919.





"Make a date with my secretary!" advised the big shot.

Salesman: "I did—and we had a swell time. But I still want to see you."

Cop (to lady driver parked illegally): "Lady, can't you read?"

Lady: "Why, certainly. The sign says, 'Fine for parking'."

"That's quite a bathing-suit you have on. With no straps, what keeps it up?"

"A city ordinance."

Conscience: The still small voice that makes you feel still smaller.

TWO men, members of a religious order, wanted to smoke while working in the garden. They agreed that each would ask his superior for permission. The first one returned to find the second one smoking and complained indignantly: "I was refused."

"What did you ask?" enquired the second one.

"I asked if I could smoke while meditating."

"Oh," said the other, blowing his smoke reflectively. "I asked if I could meditate while smoking."

Doctor: "There's no need to worry about your wife—you'll have a different woman when she gets back from the hospital."

Anxious husband: "And what if she finds out?"

"Give me a cigarette, old man."

"I thought you'd stopped smoking."

"I'm just in the first stage."

"What do you mean by first stage?"

"I've stopped buying."

A couple celebrating their twentieth wedding anniversary went to a picture and saw a number of torrid love scenes. When it was over the wife said to her husband: "Why is it you never make love to me like that?"

"Are you crazy?" said her ever-loving. "Do you know how much they pay those fellows to do that?"

"I'm always forgetting things," the distraught man grumbled to the psychiatrist. "What should I do?"

"The first thing to do," the doctor prescribed, "is to pay me in advance."

The young woman was gushing about her party. "And my birthday-cake was too, too beautiful," she cooed. "It had eighteen candles—one for each year."

There was an awkward silence, then one of her acquaintances spoke: "Eighteen candles? Were you burning them at both ends?"

I stayed at a honeymoon hotel once. You could tell it was a honeymoon hotel because all the couples in the lounge started yawning at six o'clock in the evening.

The pastor at a church was asked how many persons could sleep in the church building in the event of an attack.

"I don't know," replied the pastor, "but we sleep four hundred every Sunday morning."

Teacher (looking over junior's homework): "I don't see how it's possible for one person to make so many mistakes."

Junior: "It wasn't just one person, Miss. Father helped me."

"Poor woman, she won't be able to nag her husband any more."

"What, lost him?"

"No, he's gone deaf."

First motorist: "I love the beauties of the countryside."

Second motorist: "So do I. Sometimes I give them a lift."

"Aren't you the girl I kissed in the garden last night?"

"What time?"

Ardent lover (at late hour): "Darling, you are the light of my eyes! You are the light of my life! You are the light of..."

"You'd better put out all those lights and go to bed, Mary!" roared her father.

"I've had a letter from a chap saying that, if I don't leave his wife alone, he's going to beat me up."

"You'd better do as he says."

"But he didn't sign the letter."

He took his extremely attractive and curvy little girl-friend out into the country and chose a lonely spot, pulled over to the side of the road and listened most intently to the car's engine. Finally, he turned to his lovely friend and asked: "I wonder what that knocking could be?"

"You never know, it may be Opportunity."

"I heard Dick is quite a big hunter..."

"Yeah, a big dame hunter!"

The lady of the house eyed the fish on the platter critically.

"Maggie," she demanded of the cook, "did you wash this fish carefully before baking it?"

"Lordy, no mum," was the amazed response. "Why wash a fish that has lived all its life in the water?"

Dr Oliver Wendell Holmes was a short man but did not brood about this fact. At a meeting he attended, he found himself surrounded by an unusual number of tall men.

"Don't you feel rather small among all these big men?" somebody asked him.

"Yes, I do," he answered promptly. "I feel like a dime among a lot of pennies."

Sid was teaching his well-fed wife to swim, but he was no Olympic coach. She kept going under and spluttering:

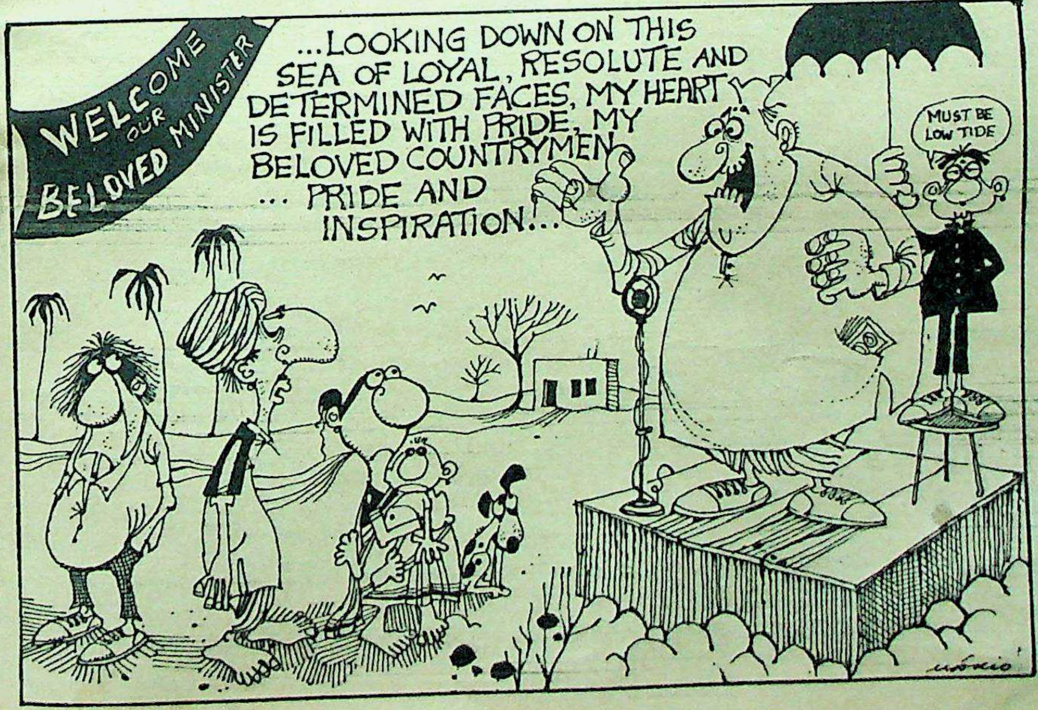
"Idiot! Put your palm under my chin!"

"Idiot yourself," he snapped. "Tell me *which* chin!"

Husband: "I've got to get rid of my chauffeur. He's nearly killed me four times."

Wife: "Oh, give him another chance."

—K. R. Vaidyanathan



Exciting Biting !



LINTAS-BBC.SNX 4-

Birthday
Forecas

Sunday, Nov
More than a
ess is indicat
balance you
Around mid
foreseen expe
bring pressur
purse. Early
for celebrati

Monday, N
You are sure
throughout
business and
cept for som
in June-July.
atmosphere
the family.
will go abro

Tuesday, N
A good yea
ching a new
or industry
rimental bas
ber-Decembe
results in
Youngsters
romance and

Wednesda
Prospects
and travel
ce. Novemb
a period o
ment. Prom
ces await
vice. Politic
test election

Thursday,
Ambitious
can put th
new schem
ly and w
dividends
Face unf
trends in J
a smile.

Friday, N
An outsta
ful and i
in your c
business, i
tably in e
will do w
Invest in

Saturday
You will
romance
Try hard
new enter
1980. Aft
you will



Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Nov 4
More than average success is indicated. Try to balance your budget. Around mid 1980, unforeseen expenses may bring pressure on your purse. Early 1980 is good for celebrations.

* * *

Monday, Nov 5
You are sure to do well throughout the year in business and finance except for some handicaps in June-July. A congenial atmosphere prevails in the family. Youngsters will go abroad.

* * *

Tuesday, Nov 6
A good year for launching a new project or industry on an experimental basis in November-December. Assess the results in early 1980. Youngsters can enjoy romance and settle down.

* * *

Wednesday, Nov 7
Prospects for romance and travel are in evidence. November to March is a period of wish fulfilment. Promotional chances await those in service. Politicians can contest elections and win.

* * *

Thursday, Nov 8
Ambitious young people can put through many new schemes successfully and will reap good dividends in early 1980. Face unfavourable trends in June-July with a smile.

* * *

Friday, Nov 9
An outstanding, eventful and important year in your career. Push up business interests profitably in early 1980. You will do well financially. Invest in a home.

* * *

Saturday, Nov 10
You will do very well in romance and in finance. Try hard to establish a new enterprise by early 1980. After a struggle, you will succeed.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Do not invest heavily on Sunday. Try to understand others' views while arguing on Tuesday, so that you can arrive at a fruitful conclusion on Thursday.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

Be shrewd while handling money and act with foresight on Monday. Incorrect information on Tuesday will lead to losses. Adopt a conciliatory approach on Friday.



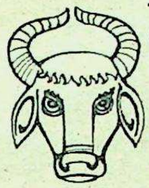
Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

Honours and recognition await social workers. Publishers and artists will come into the limelight on Monday. Family functions can be arranged by midweek.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

Within the week you can plan systematically. Sort out your affairs and try to clear the backlog. A small trip can be enjoyed on Sunday. Do not get confused on Tuesday.



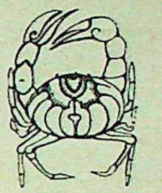
Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Willingly or otherwise, you will be drawn into others' affairs or political or social work on Tuesday. Wednesday will be expensive. A journey is possible on Thursday.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

A romantic streak engulfs youngsters. Lots of interruptions and distractions on Tuesday-Wednesday may affect your routine. Thursday-Friday are lucky.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Try your luck in lotteries and similar ventures during this and next week. Be cool and collected on Monday while discussing important affairs with those on top.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Luck favours politicians in influencing the masses and getting their support on Sunday. Be extra polite with bosses on Monday. Money will accrue on Wednesday.



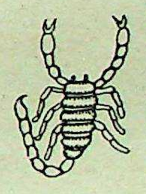
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Most of the excitement and interest will be focused on family affairs, which may be due to celebration or purchasing a house or a vehicle. Monday is propitious.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

An ideal time to go on an outing, combining business with pleasure. On Tuesday you come into contact with strangers and they will keep you occupied.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

Sudden rise in working life may be pleasing as also remunerative. From Thursday, politicians will enlist support of the masses. Friday is an excellent day for parties.

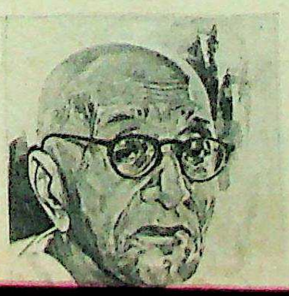


Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

Confidently plan a fine programme which will yield not only money but prestige too. Be trim and impressive when you appear before an audience on Tuesday.

You Share Your Birthday with

C. Rajagopalachari
Born November 8, 1879. First Governor-General of Independent India. One of our shrewdest politicians of all time. Mars-Jupiter made him a revolutionary.



Richard Burton
Born November 10, 1925. Talented actor who has proved his mettle in a variety of roles ranging from the serious to the frivolous. A figure with a certain charisma.



Aurangzeb
Born November 4, 1618. Ambitious, eccentric, self-willed and often going to extremes due to Jupiter-Mars opposition. If he was successful, it was thanks to the Sun-Jupiter trine.



Bipin Chandra Pal
Born November 7, 1858. Freedom fighter from Bengal who, with Tilak and Lala Lajpat Rai, formed the trio: Lal-Bal-Pal.





everest/79/SDM/111
It takes two to blend.
Two of a mind.
Like 'Terene' and Wool.
Now fashionably together
in the perfect blend.
55/45.
In a variety of checks,
stripes, herringbones,
or striking plains.
Outspoken or subtly
subdued.
Enough variety, in fact,
to put you in two minds
except on one point.
Dinesh.
dinesh
Worsted Suitings
'Terene'/Wool
in the ideal blend: 55/45
and pure Wool Suitings.
Exclusive trends
in the ideal blend.
Two of a mind



AKBAR
TONI PATEL
SOUREN ROY
5
BAZ BAHADUR FLED, LEAVING EVERYTHING BEHIND. ADHAM BEGAN TO LIVE IN HIS PALACE AS IF HE WERE THE KING.
AH! JEWELS WORTHY OF A BRAVE LIKE ME!
SOON THE NEWS OF ADHAM'S ACTIVITIES REACHED AKBAR.
ADHAM HAS KEPT ALL BAZ BAHADUR'S WEALTH FOR HIMSELF.
HE HAS PUT TO DEATH INNOCENT PERSONS, EVEN HOLY MEN WITH KORANS IN THEIR HANDS!
ADHAM'S BEHAVIOUR IS A SLUR ON THE MUGHAL NAME. I MUST HANDLE THIS MATTER MYSELF AND AT ONCE!
QUICK, HAND ME MY ARMOUR. ASK MY MEN TO PREPARE TO LEAVE AT ONCE!
EN AKBAR ARRIVED WITH MALL BAND OF MEN AT AM'S CAMP—
OU, AKBAR? I HAVE ON THE BATTLE LREADY! SO WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
YOUR SHAMELESS BEHAVIOUR! HAVE YOU NO SENSE OF DECENCY?
FORGIVE ME! I WAS ONLY ENJOYING MY VICTORY. DON'T BE HARSH WITH YOUR FOSTER-BROTHER.
FOR MAHAM BEGUM'S SAKE, I FORGIVE YOU THIS TIME. BUT TAKE CARE....
AKBAR AND ADHAM RETURNED TO AGRA.
I CANNOT TRUST ADHAM. I NEED A GOOD CHIEF MINISTER WHOM HE CANNOT INFLUENCE. ATKAH KHAN IS THE RIGHT MAN.
SO ATKAH KHAN WAS GIVEN THE POST OF CHIEF MINISTER.
ATKAH, I LEAVE YOU IN FULL CHARGE. ONLY REMEMBER, KEEP ME INFORMED ABOUT EVERYTHING.
CERTAINLY, MY LORD.
MAHAM AND ADHAM TOOK THE APPOINTMENT OF ATKAH KHAN AS A PERSONAL AFFRONT.
THAT UPSTART, ATKAH, PUTS ON SUCH AIRS. WE SHOULD NOT TOLERATE HIM, ADHAM.
QUITE RIGHT, MOTHER! I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH HIM.
NE DAY ATKAH KHAN WAS BUSY ITH STATE AFFAIRS IN A PUBLIC ALL IN THE PALACE, WHEN ADHAM HAN SUDDENLY APPEARED ITH ARMED MEN.
THAT'S THE MAN. DISPATCH HIM!
JUST THEN AKBAR APPEARED AT THE DOORWAY.
ARRHH!
AKBAR! IT'S YOU!
YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU HAVE KILLED MY MINISTER!
AH!
TAKE ADHAM AWAY AND THROW HIM OVER THE PARAPET!
THE GUARDS LIFTED THE UNCONSCIOUS ADHAM AND THREW HIM OVER THE PARAPET.
ADHAM DID NOT DIE THE FIRST TIME. HE HAD TO BE DRAGGED UP AND THROWN DOWN A SECOND TIME.
THIS EPISODE LEFT AN UNPLEASANT IMPRESSION ON AKBAR. ONE DAY WHILE HE WAS OUT HUNTING, HE PONDERED OVER THE PAST.
IS IT POSSIBLE TO RULE AND YET AVOID BEING RUTHLESS?
I BANISHED BAIRAM AND SENT MY FOSTER BROTHER, ADHAM, TO HIS DEATH. AND NOW THIS MINDLESS SLAUGHTER OF ANIMALS! EVEN A WILD BEAST KILLS ONLY OUT OF NECESSITY....
AND AKBAR FELL INTO A SWOON.
© amar chitra katha
BUT AKBAR CONTINUED HIS HUNTING EXPEDITIONS FOR POLITICAL REASONS.
JAHANPANAH, TROUBLE IS BREWING IN THE EAST....
MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR A HUNTING EXPEDITION IN THE NEIGHBOURING FOREST.
AKBAR'S VERY PRESENCE IN THE SCENE OF REBELLION HAD, AS USUAL, THE DESIRED EFFECT.
NO SIGN OF ANY TROUBLE-MAKERS HERE!
NO, THEY FLED ON YOUR ARRIVAL!
CONT'D

The "WEEKLY" Reproduced



The Whisperings of WINSTON

In continuation of Mr. Churchill's memoirs, of which the first instalment was published last week by arrangement with "The Times", of London, we have selected this week extracts from what the author has to say regarding Antwerp—its defence and its fall.

The two war failures for which Mr. Churchill has been most vigorously criticised were Antwerp and the Dardanelles.

Regarding the former, Mr. Churchill details the measures which were taken by the British Government to help the Belgians. At the wish of Lord Kitchener, Mr. Churchill went to Antwerp when the outer forts were falling, and obtained a promise from the British War Secretary of an infantry and a cavalry division in addition to the Naval detachment. These troops were on the way when Antwerp fell.

Mr. Churchill was absent from the Admiralty for five days. While in Antwerp he offered to resign his position as First Lord and take control of the military situation. The suggestion was not accepted.

"I cannot feel", he says, "that I deserve the reproaches which have been so freely and ignorantly heaped upon me."

AFTER describing the escape of the Goeben; the effect of military events upon our naval policy; the British naval victory in the Heligoland Bight (Aug. 28), and other matters of great interest, Mr. Churchill comes to the work of the Royal Naval Air Force.

An unbroken chain of events drew the Admiralty again to the Belgian Coast; and to explain this a digression is necessary.

As the Germans overran Belgium and all the Channel ports were exposed, the danger of air attacks upon Great Britain became most serious and real. Zeppelins had already cruised over Antwerp, and it was known that London was in range of the Zeppelin sheds at Dusseldorf and Cologne. To meet this danger there was nothing except the naval aeroplanes the Admiralty had been able to scrape and scraggle together. On September 3, Lord Kitchener asked me in Cabinet, whether I would accept, on behalf of the Admiralty, the responsibility for the aerial defence of Great Britain, as the War Office had no means of discharging it. I, thereupon, undertook to do what was possible with the wholly inadequate resources which were available. There were neither anti-aircraft guns nor searchlights, and though a few improvisations had been made, nearly a year must elapse before the efficient supplies necessary could be forthcoming. Meanwhile at any moment half a dozen Zeppelins might arrive to bomb London, or, what was more serious, Chatham, Woolwich, or Portsmouth.

I rated the Zeppelin much lower as a weapon of war than almost any one else. I believed that this enormous bladder of combustible and explosive gas would prove to be easily destructible. I was sure the fighting aeroplane, rising lightly laden from its own base, armed with incendiary bullets, would harry, rend, and burn these gaseous monsters. I had proclaimed this opinion to the House of Commons in 1913, using the often-quoted simile of the hornets.

• • •

I, therefore, did everything in my power in the years before the war to restrict expenditure upon airships and to concentrate our narrow and stinted resources upon aeroplanes. I confined the naval construction of airships to purely experimental limits, and in April, 1915, when the slow progress and inferior quality of our only rigid experimental airship were manifest, I gave orders that it should be scrapped, the plant broken up, and the labour and material devoted to increasing the output of aeroplanes. Had I had my way, no airships would have been built by Great Britain during the war (except the little "Blimps" for scouting submarines). After I left the Admiralty this policy was reversed, and forty millions of money were squandered by successive Boards in building British Zeppelins, not one of which on any occasion ever rendered any effective fighting service. Meanwhile the alternative policy of equipping the Fleet with aerial observation by flying aeroplanes off cruisers or off properly constructed carriers lagged pitifully, with the result that at the Battle of Jutland we had no British airships and only one aeroplane in the air.

The hornet theory, at one time so fiercely derided, was, of course, ultimately vindicated by the war. Zeppelins were clawed down in flames from the sky over both land and sea by aeroplanes until they did not dare to come any more. The aeroplane was the means by which the Zeppelin menace was destroyed, and it was virtually the only means, apart from weather and their own weakness, by which Zeppelins were ever destroyed.

• • •

Other conditions, however, swept down upon us very quickly, and by the middle of October, after the events to be narrated in the next chapters, the trench lines on both sides reached the sea and became continuous over the whole front. Thus at the moment when the new armoured-car force was coming into effective existence at much expense and on a considerable scale, it was confronted with an obstacle and a military situation which rendered its employment practically impossible. The conclusion was forced naturally and obviously upon me, and no doubt upon others, that if the armoured car on which so much money and labour had been spent could not move round the enemy's trenches and operate against an open flank of his army, some method should be devised which would enable it to traverse and pass over the trenches themselves. This subject will, however, be dealt with in its proper place.

The air was the first cause that took us to Dunkirk. The armoured car was the child of the air; and the tank its grandchild.

This chapter which began with good luck and success, must end, however, with misfortune. The original War Orders had been devised to meet the situation on the outbreak of hostilities. They placed the pieces on the board in what we believed to be the best array, and left their future disposition to be modified by experience. Under these orders the 7th Cruiser Squadron in the Third Fleet, consisting of the old cruisers of the Bacchante class (Bacchante, Euryalus, Cressy, Aboukir, Hogue), was based on the Nore "in order to ensure the presence of armoured ships in the southern approaches of the North Sea and eastern entrance to the Channel, and to support the 1st and 3rd Flotillas operating in that area from Harwich." The object of these flotillas was "to keep the area south of the 54th parallel clear of enemy torpedo craft and minelayers." The Cruiser Force was "to support them in the execution of these duties and also, with the flotillas, to keep a close watch over enemy war vessels and transports in order that their movement may be reported at the earliest moment."

This patrol had accordingly been maintained day after day without incident of any kind happening, and we had now been six weeks at war. In war all repetitions are perilous. You can do many things with impunity if you do not keep on doing them over and over again.

• • •

From the moment when the German hopes of destroying the French armies by a general battle and thus of ending the war at a single stroke had definitely failed, all the secondary and incidental objectives which hitherto they had rightly discarded became of immense consequence. As passion declined, material things resumed their values. The struggle of armies and nations having failed to reach a decision, places recovered their significance, and geography rather than psychology began to rule the lines of war. Paris now unattainable, the Channel ports—Dunkirk, Calais and Boulogne—still naked, and lastly Antwerp, all reappeared in the field of values like submerged rocks when the tidal wave recedes.

The second phase of the war now opened. The French, having heaved the Germans back from the Marne to the Aisne, and finding themselves unable to drive them farther by frontal attacks, continually reached out their left hand in the hopes of outflanking their opponents. The race for the sea began.

Where would the grappling armies strike blue water? At what point on the coast? Which would turn the other's flank? Would it be north or south of Dunkirk? Or of Gravelines or Calais or Boulogne? Nay, southward still, was Abbeville even safe? All was committed to the shock of an ever-moving battle. But as the highest goal, the one safe unassailable flank for the Allies, the most advanced, the most daring, the most precious—worth all the rest guarding all the rest—gleamed Antwerp—could Antwerp but hold out.

In order to save Antwerp two things were necessary: first, effective defence of the fortress line, and second, free uninterrupted communication with the sea. The first was tolerably well provided for by the Belgian Army, which could easily be reinforced by British territorial troops. But the second essential, the free communication with the sea, was a larger matter, and in it were involved our relations with the Dutch.

• • •

Up to this point I had not been brought into the affair in any way. I read, of course, all the telegrams almost as soon as they were received or despatched by Lord Kitchener, and followed the situation constantly. I warmly approved the efforts which Lord Kitchener was making to provide or obtain succour for Antwerp, and I shared to the full his anxieties. I saw him every day. But I had no personal responsibility, nor was I directly concerned. My impression at this time was that the situation at Antwerp was serious but not immediately critical; that the place would certainly hold out for a fortnight more; and that meanwhile Lord Kitchener's exertions or the influence of the main battle in France would bring relief. So much was this the case that I proposed to be absent from the Admiralty for about eighteen hours on the 2nd-3rd October.

I had planned to visit General Paris on October 3 and to make sure that the Marines and other details were safely withdrawn into Dunkirk. At 11 o'clock on the night of the 2nd I was some twenty miles out of London on my way to Dover when the special train in which I was travelling suddenly stopped and without explanation returned to Victoria Station. I was told on arrival I was to go immediately to Lord Kitchener's house in Carlton Gardens. Here I found, shortly before midnight, besides Lord Kitchener, Sir Edward Grey, the First Sea Lord, and Sir William Tyrrell of the Foreign Office. They showed me the following telegram from our Minister, Sir Frederick Villiers, sent from Antwerp at 8-20 p.m., and received in London at 10 p.m. on October 2:—

The Government have decided to leave to-morrow for Ostend, acting on advice unanimously given by Superior Council of War in presence of the King. The King with field army will withdraw, commencing with advanced guard, to-morrow in the direction of Ghent to protect coast-line, and eventually it is hoped to co-operate with the Allied armies. The Queen will also leave.

It is said that town will hold out for five or six days, but it seems most unlikely that when the Court and Government are gone resistance will be so much prolonged.

Decision taken very suddenly this afternoon is result of increasingly critical situation. I have seen both Prime Minister and Minister for Foreign Affairs, who maintain that no other course was possible, in view of danger that the King's Government and field army will be caught here.

• •

I saw that my colleagues had received this news, which they had already been discussing for half an hour, with consternation. The rapidity with which the situation had degenerated was utterly unexpected. That the great fortress and city of Antwerp with its triple line of forts and inundations, defended by the whole Belgian Field Army (a force certainly equal in numbers to all the German troops in that neighbourhood), should collapse in perhaps forty-eight hours seemed to all of us not only terrible but incomprehensible. That this should happen while preparations were in progress both in France and England for the relief or succour of the city, while considerable forces of fresh and good troops undoubtedly stood available on both sides of the Channel, and before even General Joffre had been able to reply to Lord Kitchener's telegram, was too hard to bear. We looked at each other in bewilderment and distress. What could have happened in the last few hours to make the Belgians despair? Our last telegram from Colonel Dallas, received that afternoon, had said:—"Situation unchanged during night and Germans have not made further progress. Great slaughter of Germans reported and corresponding encouragement to Belgians, who are about to undertake counter-attack in neighbourhood of Fort Ste. Catherine." And now a message at 10 p.m. announced immediate evacuation and impending fall!

• • •

In these circumstances, it was a natural decision that some one in authority who knew the whole situation should travel swiftly into the city and there ascertain what could be done on either side. As I was already due at Dunkirk the next morning, the task was confided to me. Lord Kitchener expressed a decided wish that I should go, the First Sea Lord consented to accept sole responsibility in my absence. It was then about half-past one in the morning. I went at once to Victoria Station, got into my train, which was waiting, and started again for Dover. A few minutes before I left, Lord Kitchener received the answer to his telegram of the 2nd from the British Ambassador in Bordeaux. Sir Francis Bertie said that before he could carry out the instructions sent him about Antwerp, he had received a letter from the French Foreign Minister stating that with the shortest delay possible two complete Territorial Divisions, complete with artillery and cavalry, would be sent to Ostend for the relief of the fortress. The French Foreign Minister declared that the Territorials were good troops, better in some respects than some of the Regulars, and that they were sending two divisions, complete with artillery and cavalry, instead of one.

Meanwhile a telegram was also sent (3.15 a.m. October 3) by Sir Edward Grey to the Belgian Government saying that I would arrive on the morning of the 3rd. On this the Belgian Council of War, sitting at [illegible] on the 3rd, suspended the order for the evacuation of the city.

• • •

I did not reach the city till after 3 p.m., and after consulting with Colonel Dallas I was visited by the Belgian Prime Minister. Monsieur de Broqueville was a man of exceptional vigour and charm, both of mind and speech. He had been called to the helm of the Belgian State at the moment of the decision not to submit to wrongful aggression. He explained to me the situation with precision. General de Guise, the Commander of the fortress, added his comments. The outer forts were falling one by one. Five or six shells from the enormous German howitzers were sufficient to smash them to their foundations, to destroy their defenders even in the deepest casemates and to wreck the platforms of the guns. Now the forts of the inner line were being similarly attacked, and there was no conceivable means of preventing their destruction one after another at the rate of about a fort a day. The army was tired and dispirited through having been left so long entirely upon its own resources without ever a sign of the Allies for whom they had risked so much. Material of every kind—guns ammunition searchlights telephones entrenching materials—was scanty. The water supply of the city had been cut off. There were many German sympathisers in its population of 80,000. At any moment the front might be broken in under the heavy artillery attack which was then in progress. But this was only half the danger. The life and honour of the Belgian nation did not depend on Antwerp but on its army. To lose Antwerp was disastrous, to lose the army as well was fatal. The Scheldt was barred by a severe interpretation of neutrality. The only line of retreat was by a dangerous flank march parallel to the Dutch frontier and the sea-coast. Two Belgian divisions and their cavalry division were staving off the Germans from this only remaining line of retreat. But the pressure was increasing



MR. CHURCHILL'S FUTURE?

(When Mr. Churchill was defeated at Dundee and was lost in the wilderness, this was the rather unkind caricature of him published by one of the London newspapers. He landed in Spain, and these memoirs are the result.)

and the line of the Dyle was no longer intact. If Ghent fell before the Belgian Army made good its retreat, nothing would be saved from the ruin.

• • •

I then exposed Lord Kitchener's plan and stated the numbers of the French and British troops already available for the assistance of the Belgian Army. I emphasised the importance of holding the city and delaying the Germans as long as possible without compromising the retreat of the army. I pointed out that the issue of the battle for the seaward flank still hung in the balance and that the main armies were drawing nearer to Belgium every day. I asked whether the relieving forces mentioned, if actually sent, would influence their decision. They replied that this was a new situation; that had this help been forthcoming earlier, events might have taken a different course. Even now, if their line of retreat were safeguarded by the arrival of Allied troops in the neighbourhood of Ghent, they were prepared to continue the resistance. I thereupon drew up, with their approval and agreement, a telegram to Lord Kitchener.

• • •

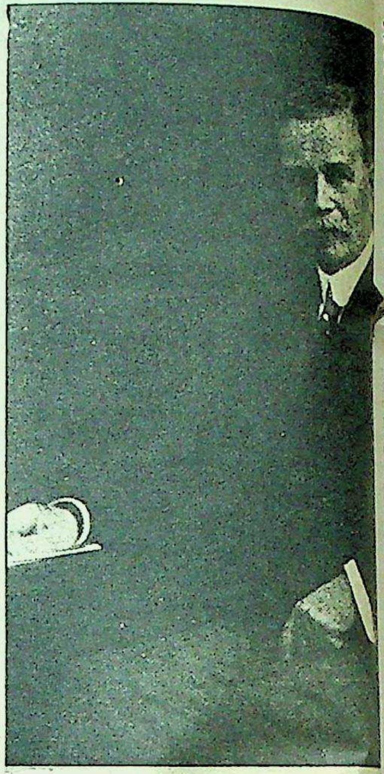
The reply of the British Government reached me on the morning of the 4th, and I sent it at once to Monsieur de Broqueville. *Lord Kitchener to First Lord* ([illegible]):—

Am arranging Expeditionary Force for relief of Antwerp as follows:

British Force

7th Division, 18,000 men, 63 guns, under General Capper. Cavalry Division, 4,000 men, 12 guns, under General Byng, to arrive at Zeebrugge 6th and 7th [illegible] Naval detachment, 8,000 men already there [illegible]

(Continued on page [illegible])



SIR THOMAS BENNETT, CIE, one of the proprietors of The Times of India and for nine years its Editor. Right: *From the* WEEKLY *of February 2, 1930.* Far ... *From the* WEEKLY *of February 21, ...*

THE WORLD'S GREATEST DAN[CER] *Madame Pavlova, in Bombay. From the* WEEKLY *of February 7, 1923.*



ced



ENNETT, CIE, one of ... the Times of India ... Editor. Right: From ... ruary 2, 1930. Far ... LY of February 21, ...

S GREATEST DAN... a, in Bombay. From ... uary 7, 1923.



THE WEEK IN INDIA

MR. GANDHI'S TEST.

The Congress "Independence Day" demonstrations were essentially devised to enable Mr. Gandhi and his immediate associates to test the atmosphere in the country for launching a no-tax campaign in selected areas. The manifesto of the Congress Working Committee read at the "Independence Day" meetings concluded with the following statement: "We recognise that the most effective way of gaining our freedom is not through violence. We will, therefore, prepare ourselves by withdrawing, so far as we can, all voluntary association from the British Government and will prepare for civil disobedience, including non-payment of taxes. We are convinced that if we can but withdraw our voluntary help and stop payment of taxes without doing violence even under provocation, the end of this inhuman rule is assured."



Mr. Manilal Kothari, who is leading the Khakharichi "Satyagrahis," is reported to have been arrested and carried to an unknown destination. —*P. P. A.*

ASSEMBLY CONTROVERSY.

The controversy between Mr. Patel and the Government of India as regards the responsibility for control of the public galleries in the Assembly Chamber is hanging fire as we write. What turn it may take is difficult to forecast, but there is every likelihood of its being settled before these lines appear in print. Several newspapers have condemned Mr. Patel's conduct, some in fact urging his removal from office. Mr. Patel has taken his stand on the Watch and Ward Committee's report, the practical value of which has been discounted by the Home Member's dissenting minute giving as his opinion that it would be inadvisable to "propose any measures that might have the effect of impairing the responsibility of the police and the local government concerned or their means for discharging it."

UNEXAMPLED REBUFF.

The ordinary man's point of view is summed up thus by a contemporary: Just as Mr. Patel hastened to pass orders on the Watch and Ward report without troubling to consider the Government's special responsibility, so the Government equally failed to realise that what King Charles' head was to Mr. Dick, the "authority of the Chair" is to Mr. Patel. They failed to appreciate the President's touchiness, ignored his order and stationed in the public galleries the number of policemen they deemed necessary to protect the House from outrage. The result was a rebuff unexampled in the history of British rule in India.

INDIAN STATES.

Visitors to Indian States are frequently struck with the lavish displays of riches on the part of the rulers. In an interesting paper recently contributed to the *Economic Journal* (edited by Messrs. J. M. Keynes and D. H. Macgregor), Mr. G. Findlay Shirras, formerly Director-General of Statistics and now Principal of the Gujerat College, gives facts and figures which help to an understanding of this tendency. "A High Political Officer in a large Indian State, writing in July 1923, told me," he says, "that the ruler's private hoard in coin and bullion was more than Rs. 100,000,000 or ten crores. The ruler had his jewellery valued privately on his accession, and its value was not less than Rs. 2,000,000,000 or 200 crores."

IN RAJPUTANA.

One does not gather that this wealthy prince rules over one of the greatest of the States, and if that is so, one can only conjecture what the private treasuries of some of the leading Princes contain. "In a Rajputana State," proceeds Mr. Shirras, "apart from Rs. 30,000,000 or Rs. 3 crores, in coin and bullion, there was at that time a private treasury containing Rs. 20,000,000 or Rs. 2 crores. In Baroda, jewellery worth Rs. 20,000,000, or Rs. 2 crores is on show to the public, and it may be presumed that the jewellery not shown is quite equal in value to that figure. These (he adds) are but instances.

TEXTILE EXHIBITION AWHEEL.

The millowners of Bombay are to be congratulated on their effort to popularise local goods throughout India. Following the example of the Punjab Government, whose Exhibition Train was so successful, the Millowners' Association have spent something like forty thousand rupees in fitting up a train which left Bombay last Wednesday for a tour of the principal piece-goods consuming centres in the North and North-East of India. The propaganda is being aimed mainly towards stimulating interest amongst piece-goods merchants, but millowners are taking a very wide view of the matter and welcoming the general public who wish to visit the train at up-country centres. Next Friday at Delhi H. E. the Viceroy will have a look at this big exhibition in which all the principal mills of Bombay have co-operated. The Bombay textile industry can certainly do with a fillip in order to help in competition against Japanese—and up-country—goods which at present are making great headway.



PROMINENT PEOPLE

SIR George Lloyd has been entertaining at Government House, Bombay, an old Parliamentary colleague in Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Henry Guest, who has sat for East Dorset and for Pembroke Burghs. Like his younger brother, Captain the Right Hon. Frederick Guest, the Hon. Henry Guest has had [illegible]

[illegible] test, and there is a magnetism in her personality which is convincing to many.

AN interesting visitor to India at present is Mr. T. Z. Koo, who is making a world tour which will last two years under the auspices of the World Student Christian Federation. As travelling secretary to the Federation he is visiting Europe and America and also countries in Asia to gain a first hand knowledge of student conditions. Mr. Koo, who is lecturing at various centres during his tour, had a brilliant educational career, and since 1919 has been general secretary of the China Y. M. C. A.

THE Madras Presidency has lost a public-spirited worker by the death of Dewan Bahadur K. Krishnaswamy Rao, whose photograph is reproduced on this page. It was [illegible]

MRS. SAROJINI NAIDU

MR. K. KRISHNASWAMY RAO

SIR JOHN PONSONBY

[illegible]

"Appeal to the Country"



Practically all important Bombay mills are represented on the exhibition train booked by the Bombay Millowners' Association which is touring the principal cities of Bombay Presidency, the U. P., and the Punjab. Its purpose is to bring the cloth trade of Western India into better contact with the All-India market—welcome action during the present period of stagnation. Sir Frederick Sykes, Governor of Bombay, visited the train which is shown here in "campaign" array, shortly before it left the Bombay terminus of the G. I. P. Railway. The oval shows an interior view of a portion of the train, with an attractive display of locally produced piecegoods.—*Photos, Katrak.*



STORIES OF SUTTEE: By Douglas Dewar.



ENTERPRISING JOURNALISM.

"THE TIMES OF INDIA"

has secured the exclusive copyright for publication in this country of the

MEMOIRS of the KAISER

These will be completed in ten interesting informative and thrilling articles commencing on page 17 of this issue of "The Times of India" Illustrated Weekly.

The Ex-Emperor Wilhelm II. opens his reminiscences from the time that

PRINCE BISMARCK

was at the height of his success as a Statesman and take us to what were for him the dull and dismal days following

GERMANY'S CRUSHING DEFEAT

when the Ex-Kaiser was compelled to retire to his present retreat in Holland.

"THE TIMES OF INDIA" ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

is published every Wednesday and is obtainable everywhere at six annas or Rs. 22 per year, post free.

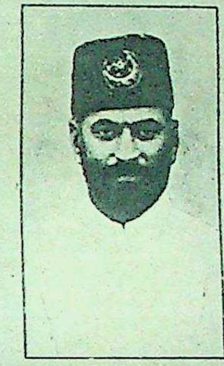
"The Times of India," Bombay, & 13-1—13-2, Government Place East, Calcutta.

DOUGLAS DEWAR (Stories of Suttee) was one of the prolific writers in the WEEKLY. *Right: From the* WEEKLY, *January 4, 1925.*

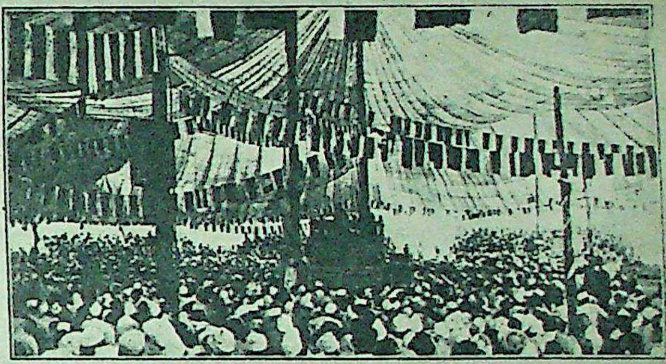


THE SEASON OF INDIAN CONFERENCES.

WHERE THE INDIAN CONGRESS MET AT BELGAUM.



DR. KITCHLEW

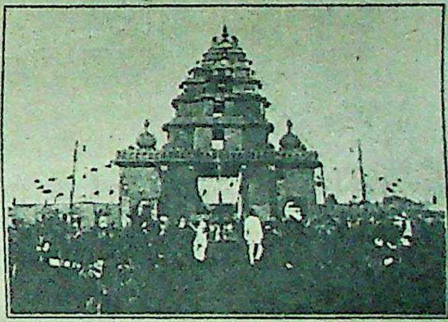


MR. GANDHI DELIVERING HIS PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS AT THE CONGRESS.

Many millions of words of political wisdom or unwisdom have been spoken in India ... photograph shows the scene in the Congress pandal at Belgaum when Mr. Gandhi ... address. Mr. Gandhi's prepared address was published before the Congress opening ... dictory words. He had only one message to give. It was ...



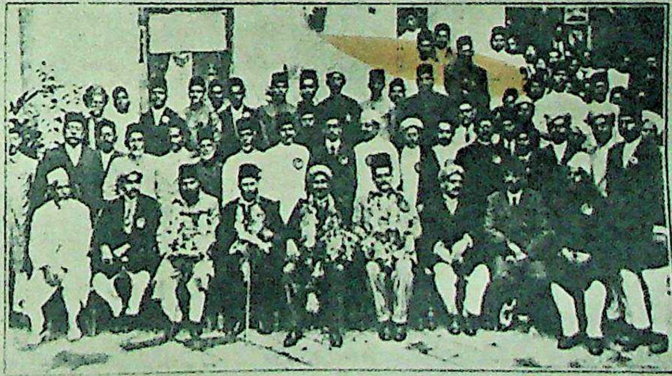
DR. J. R. CHITAMBER



THE ENTRANCE TO THE CONGRESS PANDAL



MR. C. R. DAS





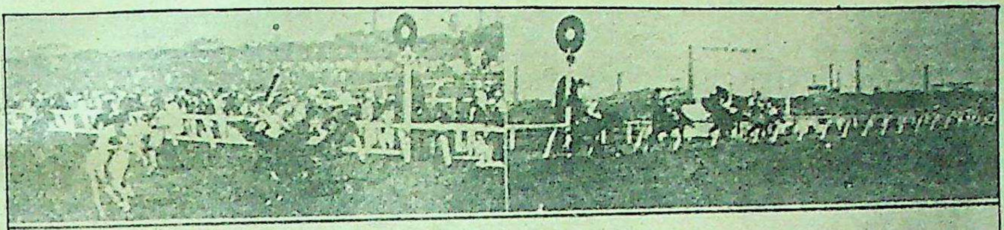
MR. C. R. REDDY



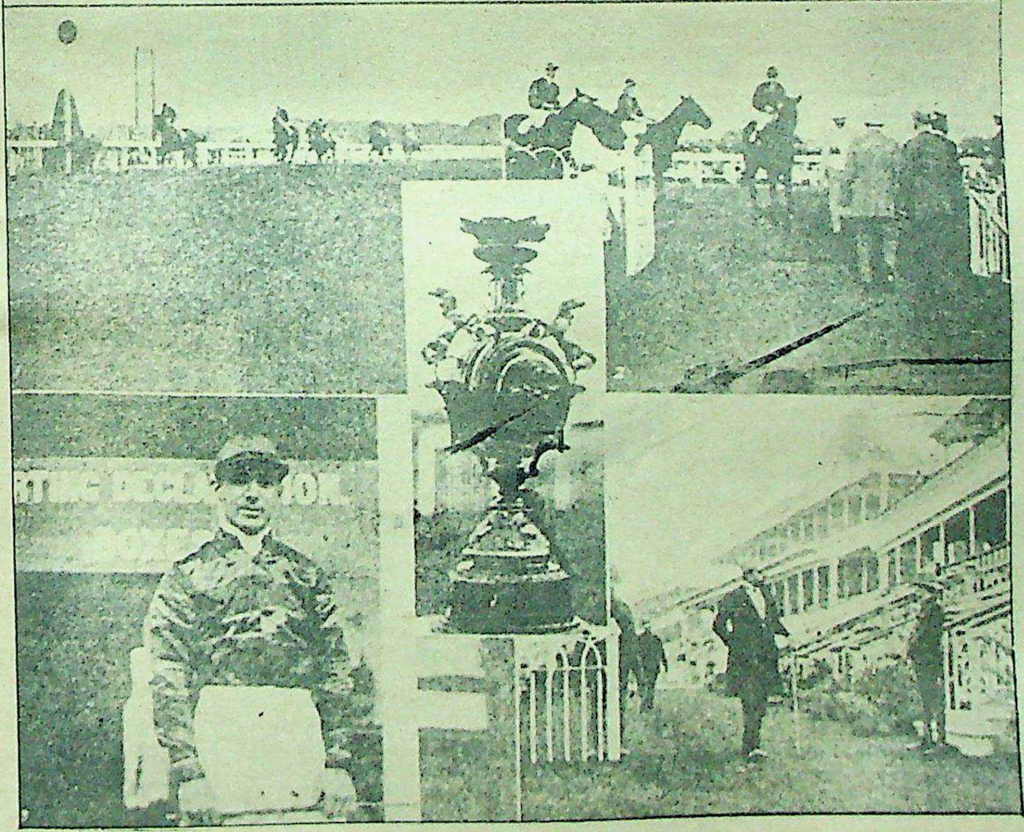
Sports And Fashion

With drudgery parcelled out between the boy, the butler, the khansama, the parlourmaid, the ladiesmaid and the nanny, the memsahibs whiled away their hours sipping lemon tea and discussing the latest London fashion—at least the latest the mailboats brought. In the evenings they stepped out to take the air in their landaus. Of course the races were the high point of sport and entertainment at the select, elegant Turf Clubs in the metropolitan towns, notably Calcutta and Bombay.

From the WEEKLY of July 6, 1915








PAGES FOR LADIES

LONDON FASHION LETTER.

(FROM A LADY CORRESPONDENT.)

THE CHARM OF THE LINEN GOWN

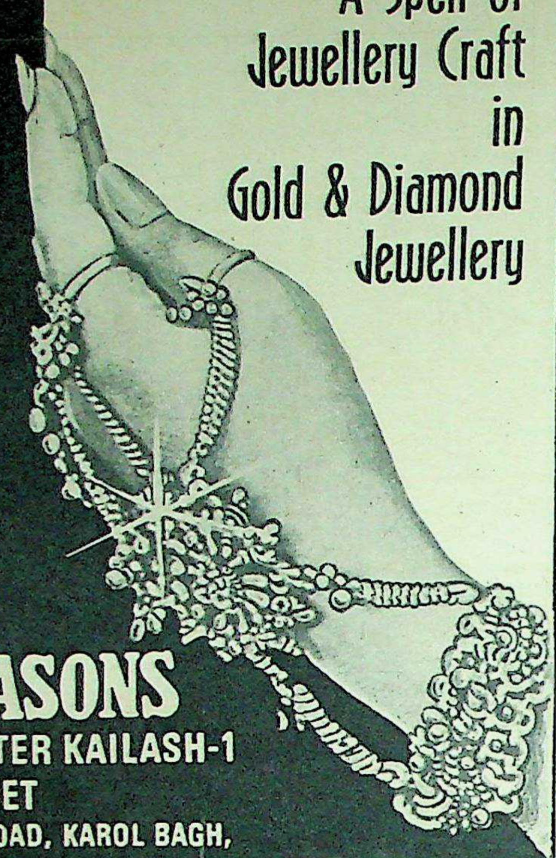
LONDON





From the WEEKLY of July 17, 1907

A Spell of Jewellery Craft in Gold & Diamond Jewellery



MEHRASONS
M-47, GREATER KAILASH-1 MAIN MARKET
AJMAL KHAN ROAD, KAROL BAGH,
SOUTH EXTENSION PART-1, MARKET
MEHRAE-DI-HATTI
DARIBA KALAN, DELHI

GREETING CARDS
X'MAS & NEW YEAR

GREET YOUR NEAR & DEAR ONES WITH OUR WELL-KNOWN GREETING CARDS
Your Greeting card is the ambassador of goodwill & goodwishes. Greet your business associates, with SONI THAKUR Greeting cards. Printed in multicolours from original paintings of well-known artists Each card a piece of art worth preserving. ***Available at all Leading Book Sellers & Stores Throughout India.***







Book Sellers, News Agents, Commercial firms. Ask for our Coloured Catalogue & Price-li[st] Special rates for Bulk buyer[s]

SONI THAKUR
104-106, GREEN HOUSE, GREEN ST., OPP. OLD CUSTOM HOUSE FORT BOMBAY 23
TELE. 31 82 70–31 68 01.

A set of 20 Assorted Cards for X'MAS & NEW YEAR or SEASON'S GREETINGS For Rs. 20/- Inclusive of Postage

3000 year old recipe for total health

Dabur Chyawanprash builds family health in four ways



Vitamin C rich, tasty sweet-sour compound in its natural form

1. Keeps body tissues young
Dabur Chyawanprash slows down the wear and tear of body tissues.

2. Builds body immunity
Dabur Chyawanprash raises the total body resistance, and is also indicated in coughs and colds.

3. Builds alertness
Dabur Chyawanprash helps build alertness in children and develops the faculties in old age.

4. Has anabolic properties
Dabur Chyawanprash helps in the upbuilding of the body.

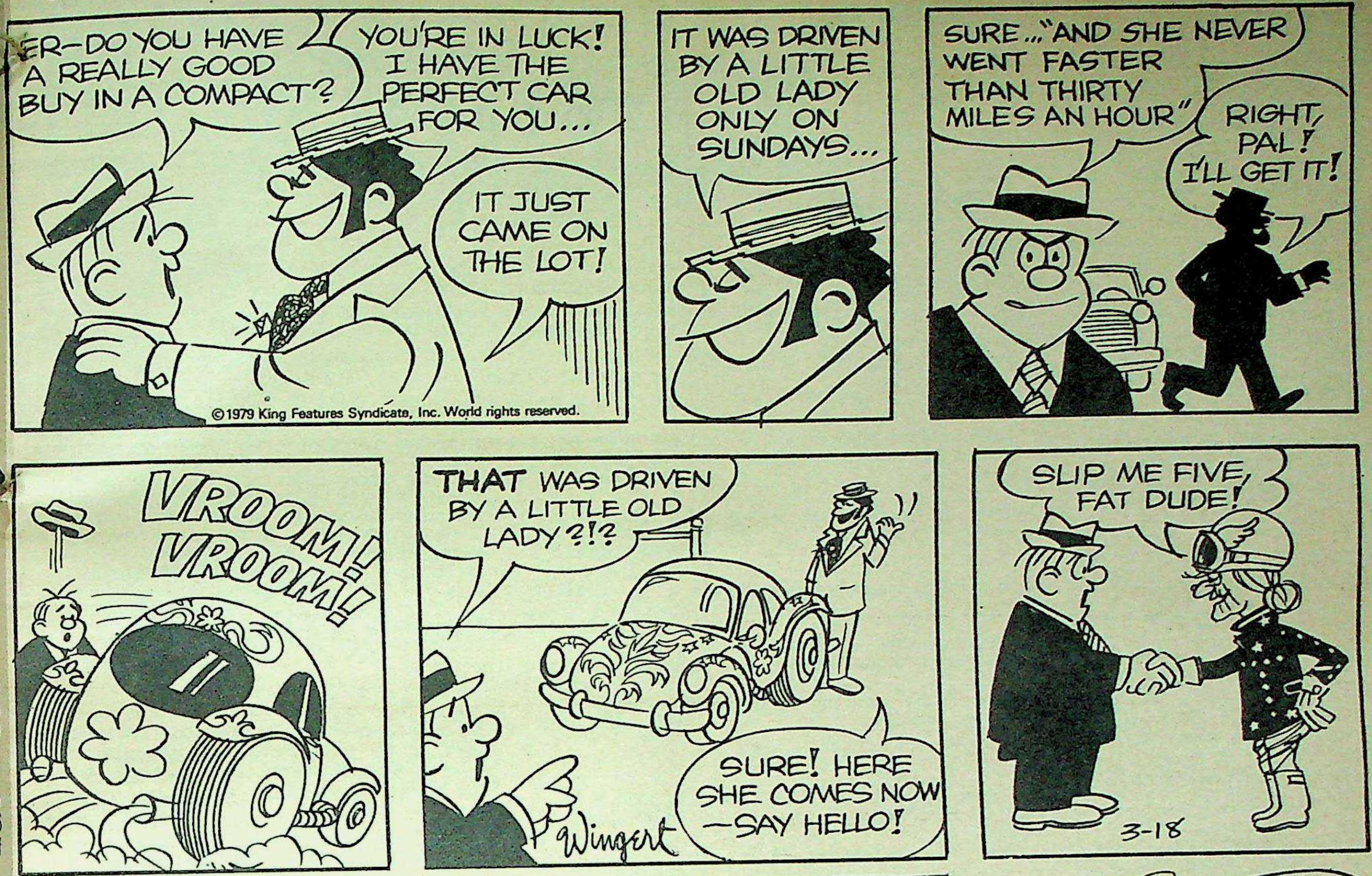
Recipe of the gods
The recipe for Chyawanprash dates back over 3000 years, when, it is said, the physicians of the gods prescribed it for Rishi Chyawana to restore his youth. Although the oldest health tonic in the world, it is today manufactured by Dabur in a modern, hygienic and fully automated factory.

An Ayurvedic health tonic

Dabur CHYAWANPRASH
DABUR (Dr. S.K. Burman) Pvt. Ltd.
22, Site IV, Sahibabad, Ghaziabad-201005 (U. P.)



HUBERT by Dick Wingert





FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST !

We are introducing a novel scheme of awarding Prizes for "QUOTES" No. 260, aimed at achieving a more equitable distribution of the Prize Money. At present the entrant's skill in solving a substantial number of clues correctly still falls short of a Prize due to a few stray errors.

We are therefore earmarking Rs. 2,000|- for the First five clues (marked as SET—"A"), Rs. 2,000|- for the Second five clues (marked as SET—"B") and Rs. 2,000|- for the last set of five clues (marked as SET—"C"). The Main Prize of Rs. 10,000|- will constitute the First Prize of the contest to cover all the fifteen clues.

These separate amounts of Rs. 2,000|- for each of the three "A", "B" and "C" sets are specially meant to reward solvers who: i)

RESULTS OF "QUOTES" No. 259 ON PAGE 74.

solve any *one* ("A" or "B" or "C") set correctly, and ii) solve any *two* ("A" & "B" or "A" & "C" or "B' &"C") sets correctly.

All solvers who would have been One-Error solvers under the previous system will now naturally have any TWO of the other sets without error, and will share prizes in two sets. All solvers who have two-errors will naturally have at least ONE set without error, and will earn a share in the prize earmarked for that set. Solvers who manage to confine their errors to any one set will not go unrewarded for their correct words in their other error-free sets. Also solvers who manage to just solve ONE set of five clues correctly will not miss a

(Continued on Page 74)

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

NEW PRIZE SCHEME!

Rs. 16,000

FIRST PRIZE Rs. 10,000 FOR ALL-CORRECT SETS

RUNNERS-UP
SET-"A": Rs. 2,000
SET-"B": Rs. 2,000
SET-"C": Rs. 2,000

CONTEST OF SKILL • Re. 1/- PER ONE ALL-SET ENTRY!

Here's "QUOTES" No. 260, OUR NOVEMBER OFFER with a handsome Prize of Rs. 10,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1979

CLUES ACROSS

SET "A"

1 Apparently satisfied that he had not been followed, the —— man disappeared into the subway. (GAUNT|GIANT)

2 Now it changed and became sad again. "But the —— is gone now," he added. "Gone forever." (CREEK|CREEL)

3 He looked around. The room was a —— again. (CAGE|CAVE)

8 "Why are the —— open?" he asked as his two friends came up to him. (SIDES|SITES)

10 '——, rather,' said the doctor, and coughed dryly at her side. (GALL|TALL)

SET "B"

12 'There was a bit of a ——, sir,' he added in an apologetic voice. (CLASH|SMASH)

14 Well, —— isn't so bad, he thought. (PAIN|RAIN)

15 The alcohol was —— him on: being alone, at night, in an hotel room with a woman, helped. (GETTING|PUTTING)

CLUES DOWN

SET "B"

4 It seemed somehow stupid to him that the most honored people in the world were those who —— the fantasies, the actors, the directors, the writers, all the various performers whose sole reason for being was to entertain. It was as if a very small portion of the world was actually alive, and these people were alive only in so far as they performed in created fantasies. (PRESENTED|PRESERVED)

5 "That would just slow down the ——. Leave him alone, he's just looking.' (WORKS|WORMS)

SET "C"

6 He gave a snort and a short —— of surprise, then, as his foot slipped, he lost balance and came hurtling down the steps. (YELL|YELP)

7 'As I say,' he continued, 'we see him now on the ——, alone.' (TRACK|TRAIL)

9 He started working at the urn, opening valves, —— dark coffee down into the bowl. (SLOSHING|SLUSHING)

11 The ——, now. No means of saying whether or not they had been stolen. (CARS|FURS)

13 A man can't be happy wth a —— stomach. (BAD|SAD)

SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLY" OF NOV. 25; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF DEC. 2. Address Envelop:—"QUOTES" No. 260, Competition Department "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 702, Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORMS FOR "QUOTES" NO 260

"QUOTES" No. 260

CLOSING DATE:

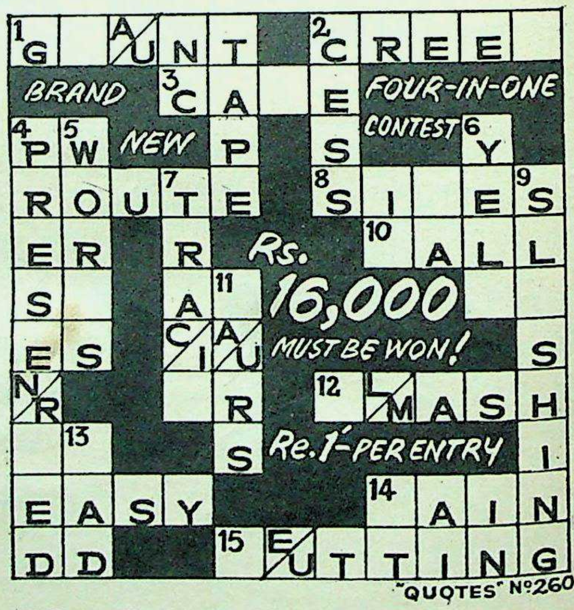
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1979.

Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts Nos.........

CUT ALONG THIS LINE



I Entry Re 1/-



II Entry Re 1/-

CUT ALONG THIS LINE.

In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME IN INK & BLOCK LETTERS Mr. / Miss / Mrs. ....

ADDRESS ....

CUT HERE ---------- CUT HERE

FIRST PRIZE
Rs. 10,000
R ALL-CORRECT SETS
RUNNERS-UP
ET-"A": Rs. 2,000
ET-"B": Rs. 2,000
ET-"C": Rs. 2,000

s. 10,000! *Find the* RECT WORD *from*

9

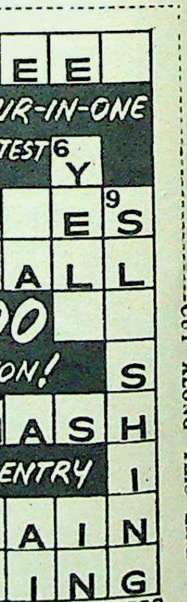
VN

to him that the most orld were those who ors, the directors, the erformers whose sole ntertain. It was as if e world was actually ere alive only in so created fantasies.
ENTED|PRESERVED)

own the ——. Leave ng.' (WORKS|WORMS)

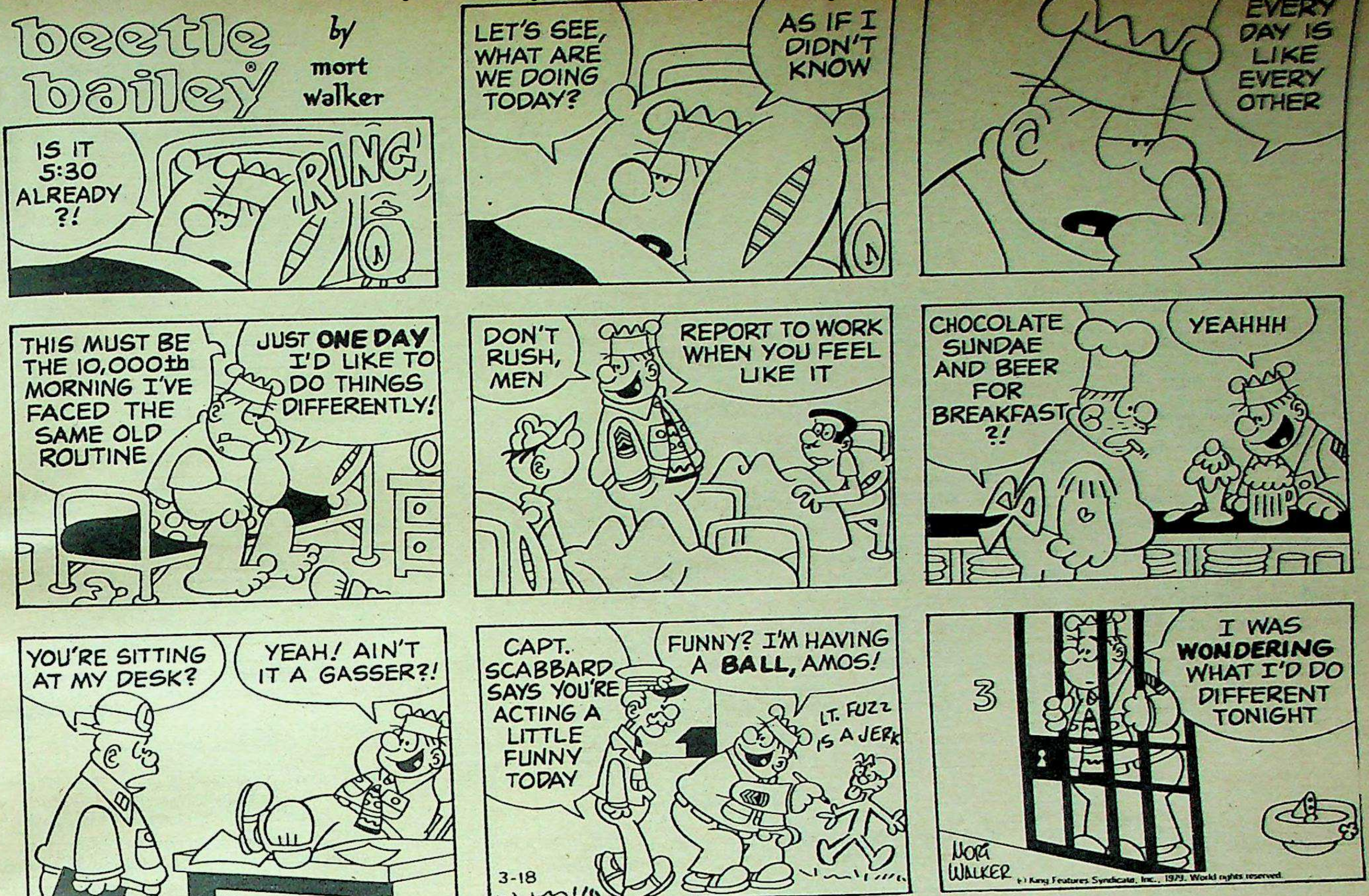
hort —— of surprise, he lost balance and eps. (YELL|YELP)
'we see him now on (TRACK|TRAIL)
e urn, opening valves, o the bowl.
OSHING|SLUSHING)
of saying whether or (CARS|FURS)
th a —— stomach. (BAD|SAD)

OF DEC. 2. Address , Post Bag No. 702,

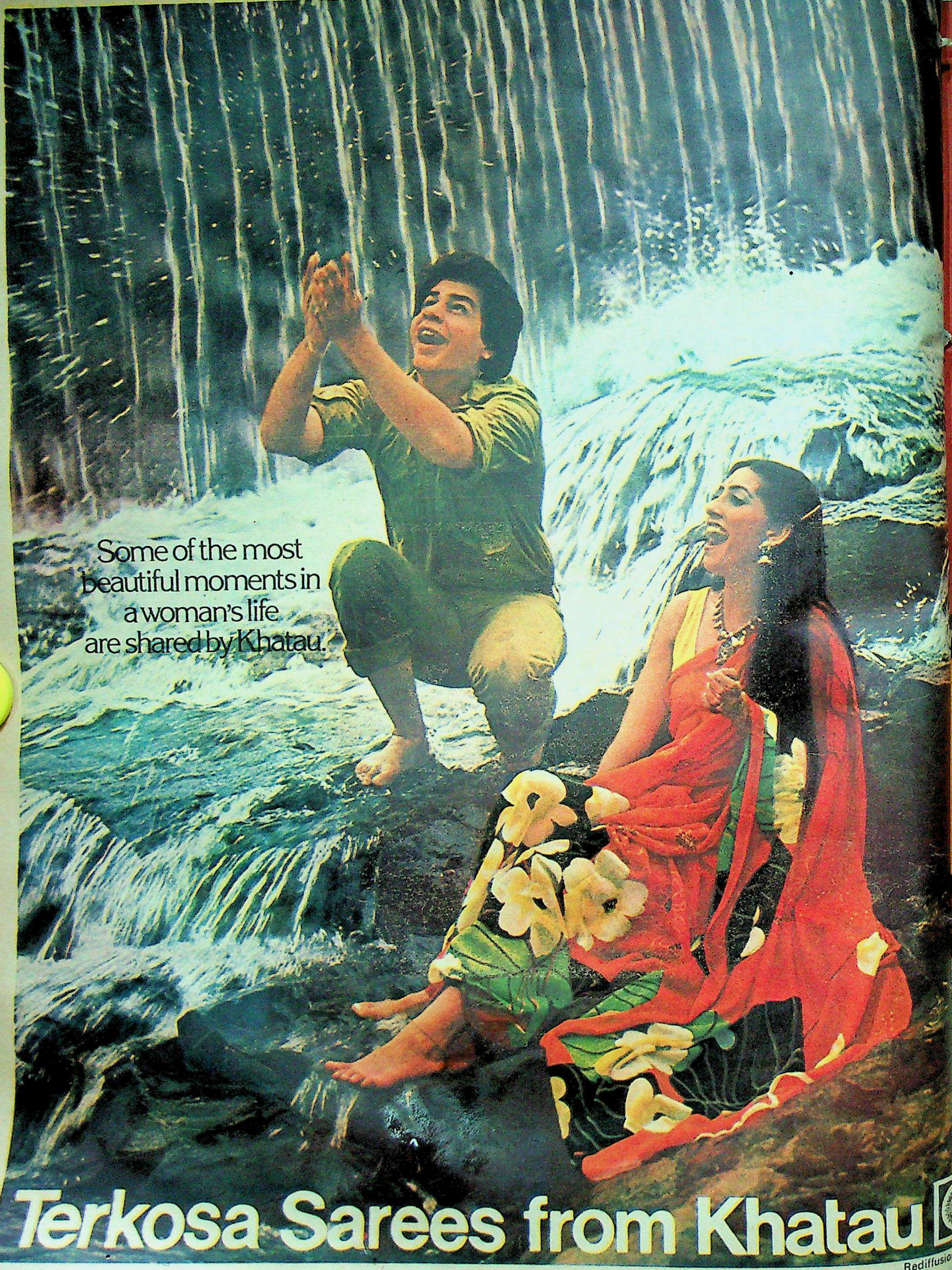


QUOTES" No260

CUT ALONG THIS LINE






Some of the most
beautiful moments in
a woman's life
are shared by Khatau.
Terkosa Sarees from Khatau
Rediffusion


tau
Rediffusion


Come home to the orange glow
asian paints
Apcolite Superacrylic Emulsion
Apcolite
SUPERACRYLIC EMULSION
your natural way of expression
CASAP-88-305

8 READERS SHARE Rs. 12,000!

First Prize Rs. 12,000 — *Results of "Quotes" No. 259* — **Runners-up: Rs. 3,000**

In "QUOTES" No 259, eight readers were able to spot the correct words to all the clues and they thus share the First Prize, each getting Rs. 1,500|-

Solvers with one and two errors share the Runners-up Prize money proportionately as follows: 44 solvers with one-error receive, each Rs. 45.46 P., and 50 solvers with two-errors receive, each Rs. 20|-.

The names and address of all-correct and one-error prize winners are published below in alphabetical order. Owing to lack of space we are not able to publish the list of two-error prize winners, but they are being notified individually.

If you believe you have won a prize and it is not stated in the prize-list that you have won such a prize or you have not been otherwise notified by us to that effect, you may demand a Scrutiny by writing a letter to Scrutinies, Competition Department, Times of India, Bombay-1, so as to reach us on or before November 12, stating therein the number of errors you have, the number of M.O. Receipt or I.P.O. or Cash Receipts, and enclosing a Srutiny Fee of Re. 1|- by M.O. or I.P.O. In the event of a scrutiny claim being substantiated, the distribution of the prize money will be readjusted accordingly.

Prizes to all the prize winners will be despatched on November 19, 1979.

Prizes of Rs. 50 or over are paid by cheque. Prizes of Rs. 15 or under are awarded in the form of "Quotes" Cash Receipts.

FIRST PRIZE WINNERS (ALL CORRECT) Each Awarded Rs. 1,500/-

Mrs. S. B. Deshmukh, "Kaki Smriti", Room No. 3, Tilak Nagar, Dombivali (East), Dist. Thane;

Soli Khodadad Irani, 189, Hirabai Petit Building, 1st Floor, Room No. 16, Opp. Grant Road Station (East), Bombay-400007;

Mrs. Sarvar Soli Irani, 189, Hirabai Petit Building, 1st Floor, Room No. 16, Opp. Grant Road Station (East), Bombay-400007;

F. M. Irani, c|o Mofidi Restaurant, M. M. C. Road, Bombay-400016;

Mrs. S. M. Karandikar, Nishigandha Building, Shraddhanand Road, Ramnagar, Dombivali (East), Dt. Thane;

Mrs. Mahalaxmi L. C. A|16, Three Star Co. Op. Housing Society Ltd, Plot No. 14 & 15, Sector II, Chheda Nagar, Chembur, Bombay-400 089;

Mrs. K. J. Mandviwalla, Chandan Wadi, Ropa Lane No. 8, 1st Floor, Dhobi Talao, Bombay-400002 BR;

Mrs. Shubhada G. G. Room No. 5, 1st Floor, Paras Co. Op. Housing Society, Bhanu Nagar, 'D' Dombivali (East).

ONE-ERROR PRIZE WINNERS Each Awarded Rs. 45.46P.

Miss P. Bomanshaw, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; F. Bomanshaw, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; L. Bomsey, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Miss P. Bomsey, 25-27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Ranjan Besekar, 142-4247, Kannamwar Nagar, Vikhroli, Bombay-83; Arun Besekar, 142-4247, Kannamwar Nagar Vikhroli, Bombay-83; Miss Dilnavaz, Near Deolali Tole Naka-1, Poona Road, Nasik City; D. Dorabjee, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2 N. Dorabjee, 25-27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; B. Dinsy, 25-27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; F. Dinshaw, 25-27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; B. Dorabjee, 25-27, Chhiji Chawl, Bombay-2; Miss K. Dinsy 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Mrs. M. Dinsy, 25-27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; C. Kesavadas, Timber Merchant, Subha, Chalapuram, Calicut-673002; Miss K. Feruza 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; F. Feruza, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; J. Feruza, 25-27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; Mrs. M. A. Irani, Victory Block, 4th Floor, Hill Road, Bandra, Bombay-50; N. D. Italia, 25-27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; F. D. Italia, 27 Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; Mrs. Kati Italia, Block-B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Andheri (West), Bombay-58; Farrokh B. Italia, Block-B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Andheri, (West), Bombay-58; Bomi D. Italia, Block-B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Andheri (West), Bombay-58; Miss Phiroza B. Italia Block-B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Andheri (West), Bombay-58; Sayed Raza Husain Jafri, Civil Court, Bahraich (U.P.) 271001; Shahid T. Lakdawalla, Alhafiz Manzil, Room No. 4, 7, Sankli Street, Bombay-8; Salim T. Lakdawalla, 146|1169, Motilal Nagar, No. 1, Road No. 3, Goregaon (West), Bombay-62; Mrs. J. Mary, Block No. 70, Old Ajit Singh Nagar, Vijayawada-15 (A.P.); Mrs. Girija B. Mehta, At & Post: Pen, Taluka-Pen, Dt. Kolaba; Babulal M. Mehta, At & Post: Pen, Dt. Kolaba; Jeewanji K. Soni, 175|7, Bapty Road, Bombay-8; Shabbir A. Suratwalla, 133, Pakmodia Street, Room No. 26, Bombay-3; Mrs. Bhanumati H. Shah, At & Post: Pen, Dt. Kolaba; Mrs. Saroj P. Shah, 10-B, Trupti, Mahatma Phule Road, Bombay-81; Nitin P. Shah, 10-B, Trupti, Mahatma Phule Road, Bombay-81; H. D. Shah, At & Post: Pen, Dt. Kolaba; D. H. Shah, At & Post: Pen, Dt. Kolaba; Harmeet Singh, Shivalak Public School, Phase 6, S. A's Nagar, Mohali, Chandigarh; Kishore M. Talathi, 853, Ganj Peth, Ghaseti Pool Poona-2; B. M. Talathi, 853, Gani Peth, Ghaseti Pool, Poona-2; Mohan B. Talathi, 853, Ganj Peth Ghaseti Pool, Poona-2; Mrs. Usha M. Talathi, 853, Ganj Peth, Ghaseti Pool, Poona-2; Girish B. Mehta, At & Post: Pen, Taluka: Pen, Dt. Kolaba.

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON PAGE 70

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or typewritten.** Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 260. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 260, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. *Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, November 9, 1979. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise.* ***Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.***

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 10,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes", (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such a contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such a claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the prize-list of the Contest.

10. In no case shall the promoters of "Quotes" be liable for a claim for a prize arising under the Contest after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of the prize-list unless the claim is then the subject of a pending action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 260, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday of November 20, 1979.

NEW FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST!

(Continued from Page 70)

Prize, even if they err in the other sets.

A solver can win ONE prize in EACH Set, as each Set constitutes a separate 5-clue contest for prize purposes. Every entrant is thus eligible for ONE (but only one) Prize in SET "A", one in SET "B" and one in SET "C". Every entrant in his one or more entries will be attempting to win or share in:

1) An All-Correct First Prize (with all Sets correct for the Main Prize amount of Rs. 10,000|-;

OR

2) A TWO-Set Second Prize (with any TWO sets correct) for the reserved Sub-Set Prizes of Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|-;

AND|OR

3) A ONE-set Third Prize (with any ONE Set correct) for that reserved Sub-Set Prize of Rs. 2,000|- only.)

Thus, if a Solver wins under (1) above he is *not* eligible to share in (2) or (3). If he wins in (2) he is *not* eligible for a share under (3) except for the one remaining Set. And if he wins under (3), his share in the Reserved Prize is protected from (1) & (2) winners.

It must be expressly noted that All-Correct Prize-Winners (those who in one entry solve ALL three SETS "A", "B" and "C" correctly) will qualify *only* for the Main Prize amount and are not entitled to share in the Reserved Prizes earmarked for the Sub-Sets (Rs. 6,000|-) which is intended to reward lesser efforts and near-successes only.

00!
: Rs. 3,000

stated in the prize-
not been otherwise
utiny by writing a
of India, Bombay-1,
therein the number
I.P.O. or Cash Re-
O. or I.P.O. In the
distribution of the

ched on November

s of Rs. 15 or under

ddhanand Road,

ousing Society Ltd.
r, Bombay-400 089;
No. 8,

Co. Op. Housing

ja B. Mehta, At &
t. Kolaba; Babulal
n. Dt. Kolaba; Jee-
y Road, Bombay-8;
3, Pakmodia Street,
Mrs. Bhanumati H.
Kolaba; Mrs. Saroj
hatma Phule Road,
, 10-B, Trupti, Ma-
ay-81; H. D. Shah,
ba; D. H. Shah, At
Harmeet Singh,
ase 6, S. A's Nagar,
ore M. Talathi, 853,
Poona-2; B. M. Tala-
seti Pool, Poona-2;
Ganj Peth Ghaseti
M. Talathi, 853, Ganj
2; Girish B. Mehta,
Pen, Dt. Kolaba.

blication of the prize-
ntest.

se shall the promoters
be liable for a claim
rising under the Con-
e expiration of one
he date of the publi-
prize-list unless the
the subject of a pend-

ect Solution and
of "QUOTES" No.
lso appear in "The
India" dated Tues-
vember 20, 1979.

NTEST !

Set Prize of Rs. 2,000/-

Solver wins under (1)
not eligible to share
3). If he wins in (2)
gible for a share under
for the one remaining
he wins under (3), his
Reserved Prize is pro-
(1) & (2) winners.

e expressly noted that
Prize-Winners (those
entry solve ALL three
"B" and "C" correctly)
only for the Main
nt and are not entitled
the Reserved Prizes
for the Sub-Sets (Rs.
ich is intended to re-
efforts and near-suc-



BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

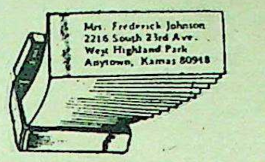
BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

OURNALISM
n (English|Hindi)
Profit & Pleasure
ice.
Prospectus.
UTE OF
LISM (W),
ox 3583,
LHI-110 024.

RESS®
BURNER
ANS QUALITY
CH MEANS LONG LASTING
OUBLE— FREE SERVICE
OGRESS
DIA'S FIRST BURNER
INTAINS LEADERSHIP
VALUE ALL AROUND
ATIONAL
R MFG. CO.
O. 17610 - BOMBAY 400 064
3 BROTHERS

SWAN
3 SPEED
MIXER
ITH GRINDER
SWAN
PLIANCES
OHIRAJ, DELHI-110006
0—513875.

etzer
ELECTRIC
METER
CLINICOL
e integrated circut
3 Test-tubes
ly priced. Rs. 1450/-
TZER (INDIA)
INSTRUMENT CO.



1000 GUMMED ADDRESS LABELS

FIRST time in India with American know-how, your name and address handsomely printed on 1000 finest quality gummed labels with golden stripe on left. Packed in beautiful box. Price Rs. 25/- by VPP (Post extra) FREE: 800 Years tricolour Calendar KULDIP SINGH, 32-I, The Mall, Amritsar-17.

Grey hair adds years to your age—

Hide those years with

WONDERAX CREAM HAIR-DYE

Price:
one piece Rs. 11/-
3 pieces Rs. 24/-
Including Sales Tax. Postage & Packaging Free.
Marketed by:
WONDERAX LABORATORIES (INDIA) PVT. LTD.
G-Extn-II, Kirti Nagar, New Delhi-110015

HEARWELL

HEARING AID
FOR BETTER HEARING

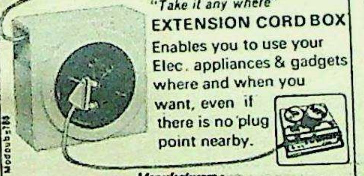


THE LATEST
THE SMALLEST
THE BEST

Contact Sole Distributors:-
HEARING AID CENTRE
BANK ROAD, CIVIL LINES, LUDHIANA (India)
WANTED DEALERS IN ALL STATES

xtena

"Take it any where"
EXTENSION CORD BOX
Enables you to use your Elec. appliances & gadgets where and when you want, even if there is no plug point nearby.



Manufacturers:
AUTOMATION—Props: TEST EQUIPMENTS (Elec) PVT. LTD.
310, 'Neelam', Worli, Bombay-400018.
Phone: 393136/397213 TLX-011-4217. Grams: 'INSTALITE'
Reps: All over India.

STRETCH AWAY

Be young again!

A "rowing machine" you can easily afford!
The ideal exerciser for men and women. Flatten the stomach. Tone up lazy muscles. Improve your figure all round - stomach, thighs, calves, hips, chest.
ONLY Rs. 48/-
(plus Rs. 4/- Postage)
KUMAR SALES
2393, Hardyan Singh Road, Karol Bagh, N. Delhi-110005

"Are you appearing for the IIM, XLRI entrance tests or the GMAT?"

"Preparation for the Management Entrance Examinations" has been specially written for these examinations. Now, the *second revised and enlarged edition* contains over 192 pages of Antonyms, Synonyms, Analogy Tests, Organisation of Ideas, Comprehension, Mathematics, Graphic Data Tests, Data Sufficiency Tests and *Interview Techniques*. Nearly 1000 examples in all. Price Rs. 15/- Postage FREE on M.O./D.D. Rs. 3.45 extra for V.P.P. Order immediately from:
Delta Publishing Company
E-61, Anna Nagar, Madras-600 040

HAVE YOU NOT CHOOSEN ANY INDUSTRY?

Each book contains 200 manufacturing industries, processes, formulations, market position, estimated cost, profitability, analysis, availability of raw material and machineries etc.

Small Medium and Large Scale Industries RS. 40/- PAGES 748
200 Profitable Chemical Industries RS. 40/- PAGES 260
Profitable Home Industries and Spare Time Businesses RS. 40/- PAGES 408

All the books in Rs. 100/- only up to one month.
postage Free, WRITE FOR V.P.P. SAVE Rs. 20/-
SMALL INDUSTRY RESEARCH INSTITUTE
P. O. Box 2106 (I.W.) 4/43, Roop Nagar, Delhi-110007



PROTECT YOURSELF WITH THE IDEAL STEEL WHIP ZICO

A WONDERFUL INVENTION FOR SELF-DEFENCE

A Safeguard in case of sudden attacks. Ready like lightning — most reliable. Easily borne in the pocket.

Price Rs. 15.50 Nickel plated with safety lock and leather-belt. Postage extra.

FREE Postage on 2 ZICOS. No V.P.P. outside India.

Sole Agents — JAMES ALLIED & CO., Desk No. 160 LUCKNOW-5.



SEARCHING FOR GOOD DESIGNS FOR YOUR HOME?

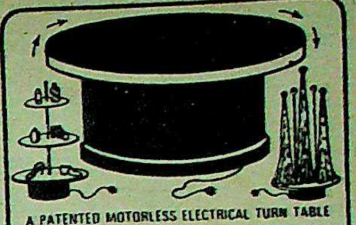
musterring mobel

An Excellent and Exclusive Interior Decoration Catalogue which helps you to decorate your own home, sweet home, having latest designs of beds, sofas, chairs, tables, teapoys, space saving wall units. Over 400 colour photographs of all kinds room decoration Over 2000 Illustrations

"Musterring Mobel" A must Catalogue to those who care for comforts.

Imported from W. Germany. Price Rs. 74/- puls Rs. 6/- postage by VPP.

Please send your order TODAY to:
BOOKSELL AGENCIES Post Box 1228, 22, Apollo Street, Opp State Bank, Above George Restaurant, Bombay-400 023.
Phone: 272402, Cable: "BOOKSAGE"



A PATENTED MOTORLESS ELECTRICAL TURN TABLE
REVOLVOLITE
FOR SHOW WINDOW & EXHIBITION DISPLAY.
REVOLVOLITE DISPLAYS
25, MOHINI MOHAN RD. CAL-20. PH: 47-0077

COMET TRANSISTORISED INTER COM SET

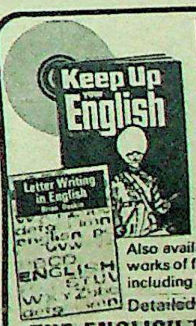


1 MASTER & 1 SUB WITH 15-METRE WIRE V. C. AND CELLS.
MODEL CN-66 PAT. NO.
Ready for installation in Factories, Offices, Stores, Churches, Schools, Residents, etc.
Price: Rs. 200/-Excise duty & S.T. extra
COMET INDUSTRIAL CORP.
Laxmi Woollen Mills Estate, Haines Road, Post Box No. 6267, Bombay 400 011.
Phone: 376394. Gram: COMRECAN
TRADE ENQUIRIES SOLICITED

Choose Your Industry

from the below hooks:
- Soap Detergent & Perfume Industry ... Rs. 50/-
- Modern Manufacturing Formulas ... Rs. 50/-.
- Reference Book & Directory For Small Industries Rs. 40/-
- ★ complete set in 115/- Post. Free

FREE list of 807 reserved Industries.
Rush order by V.P.:-
VISHAL PUSTAK BHANDAR
4449, Nai Sarak, DELHI-6



BBC (London) English Courses on 33rpm. records and cassettes

Also available on records are works of famous British authors including Shakespeare plays.
Detailed List on request—
THE ENGLISH BOOK STORE
17-L, Connaught Circus, New Delhi-110001. (India)

STAMPS

ALL LARGE ATTRACTIVE

10 Bulgaria	1/25	10 Russia	1/50
10 Ceylon	1/-	10 U.S.A.	1/10
10 Cuba	1/50	10 Switzerland	1/25
10 Czech	1/25	10 Animals	1/25
10 D.D.R.	1/25	10 Birds	1/25
10 France	1/40	10 Diamonds	1/40
10 Malaysia	1/-	10 Horses	1/40
10 Nepal	1/-	10 Paintings	1/25
10 Korea	1/25	10 Space	1/25
10 Vietnam	1/30	10 Sports	1/25
10 Poland	1/25	10 Triangles	1/50

Postage 3/- PRICE LIST FREE
V. P. SONI
South Patel Nagar, New Delhi 110 008

The Last Word

THE GOGRA GANDHI

Satish Chandra Das Gupta, the oldest living associate of Mahatma Gandhi, became a centenarian on June 14. He chose to carry on his work in the obscure village of Gogra, 40 miles from Bankura, in West Bengal. For 14 years, from the age of 86, he has been busy in this village helping downtrodden Santhal tribals to reclaim their fallow lands.

The agony of persistent drought and mute suffering of starving Santhal tribals moved him "to do something" to fulfil Gandhiji's maxim that "God is bread to the hungry". Visiting the worst-affected village, Satish Babu instinctively diagnosed that the basic problem was the incapacity of the laterite surface soil to hold water for irrigation.

After exhaustive research with used tincans and bamboo-tubes as equipment, he improvised a simple technique. He bunded an experimental plot, filled it with water and kept stirring the top-soil to make the clay underneath come to the surface. The soil composition was changed to make it retain water. Then he designed a special type of "cascade-formation" tank to tap the subsoil water by blasting the rocky formations with dynamite.

Simple Technique

The importance of the method is its low cost. "This is essential because the laterite barren land belongs to the poor tribals who neither have the money nor can get help from the authorities," he points out. To popularise his method, Satish Babu grew rice, pulses, vegetables and even sugarcane and showed a net annual profit of Rs 3,000, with three crops a year, on barren land where nothing was grown for ages!

In fact, the West Bengal Government has already started a cooperative reclamation programme to spread Satish Babu's technique in an effort to bring under cultivation over 1.5 million acres of fallow laterite soil spread over parts of Bankura, Birbhum, Purulia and the Midnapore districts.

Brilliant Student

Born in 1880 at Hurigram (in Bangladesh), Satish Chandra Das Gupta overcame the disadvantages of poverty to get an MA degree in Chemistry from Presidency College, Calcutta. His fame as a student was such that, even before graduating, Acharya P. C. Ray made young Satish Chandra Works Manager in Bengal Chemicals—a pioneering venture in self-reliance in British India.

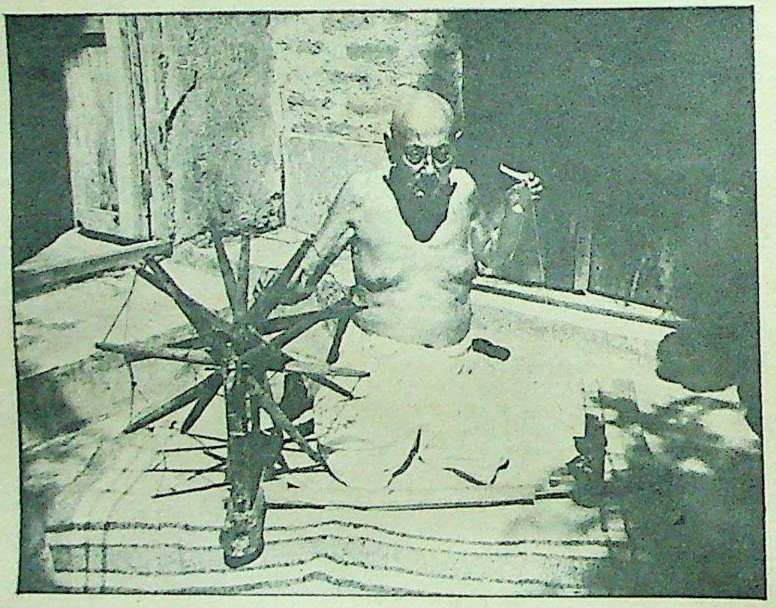
The young man proved a great asset to the then struggling national institution trying to break the British monopoly. He developed several products from indigenous raw materials like strychnine alkaloids, caffeine from waste tea-leaves, carbon-black, printing ink, mag-sulph and ferro-alum which were then mostly imported.

Most outstanding was his manufacture of a fire-extinguisher. It proved so popular that it soon "extinguished" the British brand from the market. Thousands of these fire-extinguishers were bought by the British for use in Mesopotamia during World War I, earning a net profit of Rs 4 lakhs to Bengal Chemicals in one transaction. Satish Babu received Rs 2 lakhs as inventor's commission.

Tamrapatra?—Not For Him

So at 34 he became rich. But the corrupt ways of life following the war troubled his conscience. About this time he had a meeting with Mahatma Gandhi which proved a turning-point. Instantly he gave up wealth and position to join Gandhiji's constructive work.

He founded a Village Industries Research Institute at Wardha to improve the working of age-old cottage industries. He developed efficient charkhas, improved methods of oil-crushing, hand-made paper and making matches with bamboo-sticks. At the Khadi Pratishthan which he set up at Sodepur, near Calcutta, Satish Babu trained a large number of young workers in rural uplift work.



AS OLD AS THE "WEEKLY"—Satish Babu, the "Gogra Gandhi".

While in jail, he trained prisoners in carpentry and dairy work. Satish Babu indignantly rejected the Tamrapatra and pension offered to him declaring that "imprisonment was no suffering but a joy to serve the nation". So too he rejected repeated offers of high positions made by none other than Jawaharlal Nehru and Dr B. C. Roy. The only assignment he took up was that of Chairman of the Khadi and Village Industries Commission hoping to popularise the Gandhian ideals, but gave it up when the Government decided to introduce a mechanical Ambar Charkha in violation of the Gandhian idea.

His monumental *Home and Village Doctor* is rated a standard work by medical men. For two years he read all books on medicine and allied subjects and turned his home into a hospital. In addition, he found time to translate the *Bhagavad Gita*, Tulsidas's *Ramcharitmanas* and Gandhiji's *Autobiography* into Bengali.

He displays the enthusiasm of a teenager when he says: "I have now perfected total control over my stomach. If I say, 'Do not seek food', the stomach obeys!" And food consists of nothing more than a morsel of *murmura*, a cup of watery *dal* and a spoonful of boiled vegetables. This simple food is taken four times a day "for digestive convenience".

"I have many more projects to complete," he says. First on this list is "a much cheaper and accident-proof gobar gas plant. I have completed plans to build a gobar plant *underground* to avoid damage from floods and storms."

The other projects are to make fine hand-made paper and safety-matches from bamboo available in plenty all over Bengal and the rest of India.

The Gandhian Dream

Meanwhile, he has started a tannery to improve the working conditions of *chamars*. "Only when conditions of work of the Harijans improve will their status improve," he insists. "I visualise an India in which all are one. Even as all Christians are one, all Muslims are one, all Hindus also should be one with no distinction. That is the India that Gandhiji dreamed of. I hope to keep on working to achieve that Gandhian dream."

Satish Babu said: "Because I'm engaged in several projects at the same time, I'm always in need of money. I felt so disgusted not so long ago that I begged of God: 'Please take my life.' That night Gandhiji appeared in a dream and admonished me, saying: 'What right have you to say so? Do not strive to die. Do my work there and live the biological period of life of 120 years. Then come to me!' "

JAY R. KRISHNAN

and Village Indus-
on hoping to popu-
adhian ideals, but
n the Government
oduce a mechanical
na in violation of
dea.

ental *Home* and
is rated a stan-
medical men. For
read all books on
allied subjects and
ne into a hospital.
ne found time to
Bhagavad Gita,
ncharitmanas and
Autobiography into

the enthusiasm of
n he says: "I have
total control over
I say, 'Do not seek
nach obeys!" And
of nothing more
of *murmura,* a cup
and a spoonful of
les. This simple
four times a day
convenience".

y more projects to
says. First on this
cheaper and acci-
bar gas plant. I
l plans to build a
derground to avoid
loods and storms."

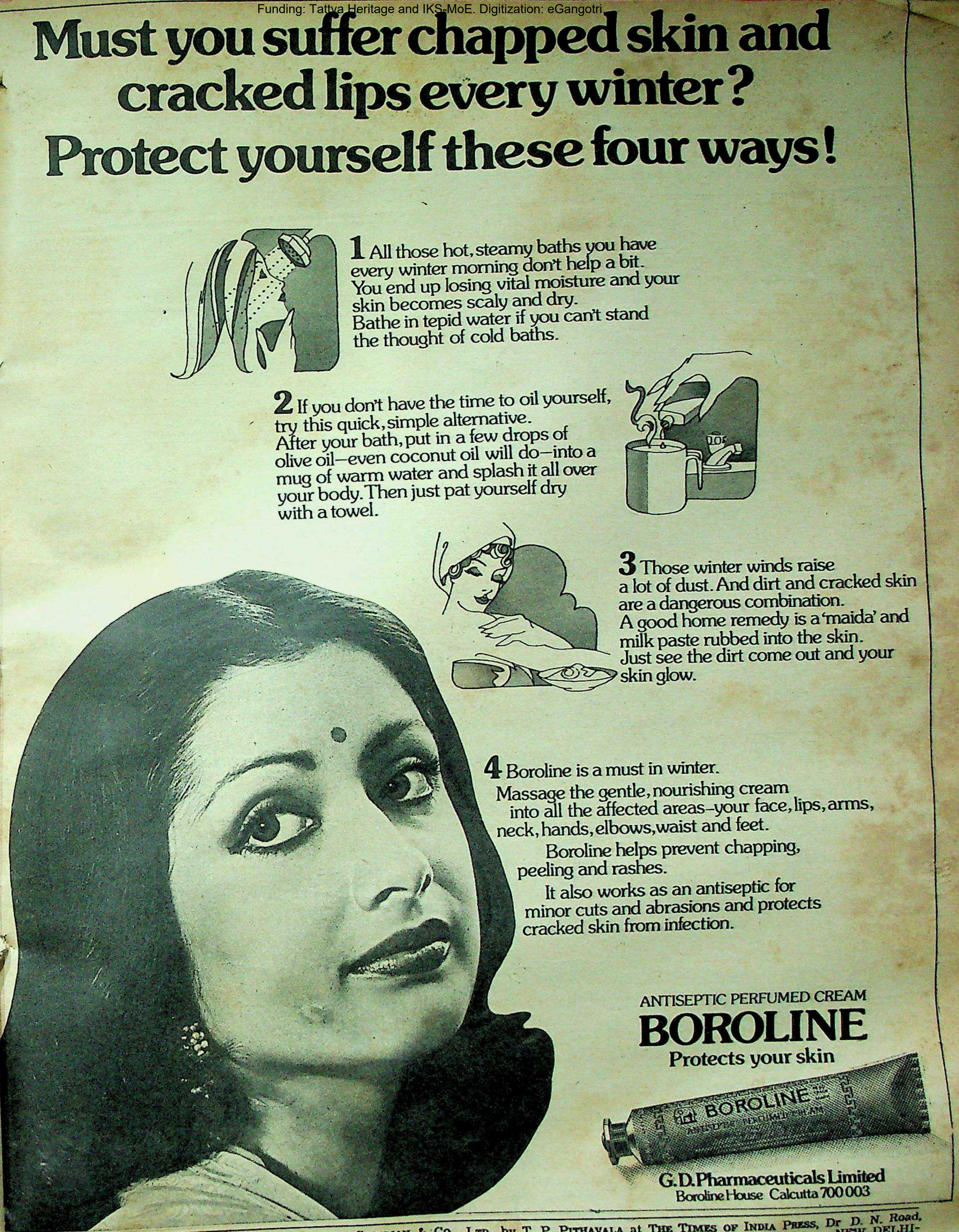
projects are to
d-made paper and
from bamboo
enty all over Ben-
est of India.

an Dream

he has started a
prove the working
chamars. "Only
ns of work of the
ove will their sta-
he insists. "I visu-
in which all are
all Christians are
lims are one, all
hould be one with
That is the India
dreamed of. I hope
working to achieve
dream."

said: "Because I'm
veral projects at the
n always in need of
so disgusted not
at I begged of God:
ny life.' That night
ared in a dream and
ne, saying: 'What
u to say so? Do not
Do my work there
biological period of
ears. Then come to

Y R. KRISHNAN



Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & Co., LTD., by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002; 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL. No. 01-9039696.


Dipy's
MIXED FRUIT JAM
HERBERTSONS LIMITED
What are Dipy's jams made of?
Strawberries from Panchgani. Mangoes from Ratnagiri. Allahabad guavas. Trichur pineapples. Papayas from Dahanu and Jalgaon bananas. All picked for the sun-blessed goodness of Dipy's Mixed Fruit Jam.
When it's Dipy's, it's got to be the best.
Dipy's Jams: Apricot, Mango, Mixed Fruit, Pineapple, Raspberry, Strawberry, Orange Marmalade and Guava Jelly.
Dipy's jams—a fruit-full experience.

VOL C 32 NOVEMBER 11-17, 1979 ESTD 1880

PRICE Rs 1.50

The Illustrated Weekly of India

PAKISTAN: Decay Of A Nation



The first baby solid that combines easy-to-digest rice with 11 nutritious vitamins and iron

Nestum®

baby cereal cream of rice

When you start your baby on solids, give him a food that's nutritious, yet gentle on his delicate digestive system. Doctors agree that the easiest-to-digest cereal is rice. That's why we made Nestum Cream of Rice. It has just the right balance of vitamins and iron essential for baby's healthy growth.

You can start your baby on it from 3 months onwards. And as baby grows, Nestum Cream of Rice mixed with fruits, vegetables, dal and saag helps introduce baby to new tastes. The gentle way.



Maximum price Rs. 7.00 Local taxes extra.

So gentle for baby's digestion. So good for baby's growth.



Prepare with milk to make a gentle, nutritionally complete feed



Pour pre-boiled milk. Add Nestum & mix. Ready to serve.

NESTLÉ

SAA/FSL/N/1134

You cannot see your baby's worst enemies

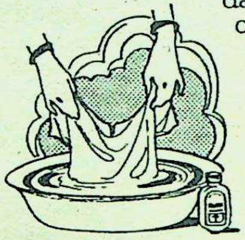
But won't you do something about them?



Your baby spent the first few months of life protected from the harsh environment by your body. Then suddenly, he emerged into a world teeming with dangerous germs and diseases. It takes time for baby's natural defence mechanisms to develop to the stage of being able to fight these germs successfully. That's why you need to take these special precautions to protect your baby.

For nappies, bibs and linen

Nappies and linen can harbour all sorts of dangerous germs. And ordinary water cannot wash these away.



Simply add a little Dettol to your baby's clothes wash. Dettol acts quickly to disinfect your baby's linen, bibs and nappies.

For cots and prams

Germs from the atmosphere are forever settling down on your baby's cot and pram. The presence of left over food particles provides ideal breeding ground for such dangerous bacteria.



Pour a little Dettol into water and wipe down all such potential sources of infection regularly.

For wiping floors

Your baby's first form of movement is crawling on floors. And you know just how unhygenic that could prove to be.



But there is no need to worry. Simply add a little Dettol to the water with which you wipe your floors every day. And keep your baby's environment safe from germs.

FREE! Write in for our free **"Babycare Chart".**

Consumer Information Service (ENG-BC)
Reckitt & Colman of India Ltd
GPO Box 909, Calcutta-1.

Dettol protects



Trusted by doctors for over 40 years

LINTAS/DTL/9/3023

Let your ears make up your mind!

HMV STEREO POPULAR II



Unique speaker enclosure design, rich rosewood throughout with contrasting silver trims, tinted perspex lid and mod control knobs make this set instantly appealing. No mini speakers in plastic enclosures or light weight components. Not a portable toy. A real stereo.

5 watts stereo power. Separate controls for balance, tone and volume, with a tape-out DIN socket.

Price Rs. 1,037/-*

HMV STEREO 1010



Your deluxe stereo system at a down-to-earth price. A totally integrated unit, with amplifier and speakers perfectly balanced and pre-matched.

12 watts stereo power. Separate controls for balance, treble, bass and volume with tape in/out facility. Special Auto-stop. Rich teakwood finish. **Price Rs. 1,443/-***

*Maximum recommended retail price, taxes extra.

Today, over 750,000 happy customers of HMV electronic sound systems are your guarantee of satisfaction.

EMI **His Master's Voice**
we know how to make sound sound best

HMV **HMV STEREO SYSTEMS**

HMV/CAS-B/79

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Who Will Be PM?

Sir—"Choose Your Prime Minister" (October 14) was one of the best cover stories I have read in recent times. It gave a clear picture of our politics. Fatma Zakaria has made a very good assessment of every aspect of our political scene, from the Nehru era to the present, and the reader was left to draw the conclusions. The photographs and captions were really great.

Above all, there was that special WEEKLY touch in everything.

Keep it up, Mr Kamath! You are doing fine.

Bangalore N. JAGDEESH

* * *

Sir—Your cover illustration was imaginative and typical of R. K. Laxman. I wonder if it would have been appropriate to show the three main contenders for the prime ministership in the manner of the famous three monkeys of Mahatma Gandhi!

Pune RASHMI CHAUDHARI

* * *

Sir—The answers of the Big Three ("The Big Three Speak" October 14) were pretentious and totally insincere. I am sure knowledgeable readers of the WEEKLY will not be carried away by these selfish and power-hungry politicians.

Rewari HEMANT KUMAR

* * *

Sir—"Choose Your Prime Minister" and "The Big Three Speak" should serve as a guide to voters, as they contain much food for thought. Each and every voter should read these articles before he casts his vote in the forthcoming elections.

Bhubaneswar D. J. PATRO

* * *

Sir—If Mrs Gandhi is so eager to serve the people, then the proper place for her is in Mother Teresa's Home.

Bombay A. V. RAMAN

* * *

Sir—If we want peace and progress, Indira Gandhi is the right person. Moreover she should, after being elected, declare a state of Emergency, if not Martial Law.

Bombay RAJENDRA C. JANI

* * *

Sir—Much to the people's disgust, the impending elections appear to be a power struggle between a few senile individuals rather than a straight contest between parties enjoying a mass base and public respect. It is doubtful whether the mid-term poll will accomplish the desired objective of a stable and strong government. A coalition government seems the most likely outcome. And our bitter experience has shown that a coalition of parties with widely divergent policies cannot survive for long.

Pune H. BALASUBRAMANIAN

* * *

Sir—The author is absolutely wrong when she says that Purshottam Das Tandon was elected President of the Congress because of Sardar Patel's backing. In fact, there was an overwhelming demand in UP and Bihar for electing Mr Tandon as Congress President. Sardar Patel's support might have been there, but Tandon was elected President despite Nehru's opposition.

Further, she is also incorrect while commenting that Nehru's prestige was too great for Dr Rajendra Prasad to exercise his full presidential powers. Dr Prasad's stature was higher than Nehru's, despite the latter's popularity, and, if Rajen Babu wanted to create a national crisis by asserting his powers as President, he could have succeeded; it was only his humility and gentle nature that never brought him into confrontation with anyone, least of all Nehru.

Kanpur T. N. MATHUR

JP Remembered

Sir—Congrats to Minoo Masani on his tearful tributes through his moving article ("Homage to JP", October 14). Though JP is no more, his unflinching faith in democracy and his indefatigable support for Gandhian doctrines will guide and inspire us for all time to come.

SOUBHAGYABANTA MAHARANA

Bolangir

* * *

Sir—A stray diamond in a heap of odoriferous muck, conscience-keeper of the nation that degenerated into a rut, one who eclipsed his own illustrious contribution to the independence movement by subsequently leading the nation to a second freedom—JP was all this and much more. But he died a broken man, his cause betrayed by the tinpots and Lilliputians he had installed in power. Crocodile tears have been shed, lip sympathy paid and now statues will be raised to the latter-day Mahatma.

With the death of JP, something noble and sublime has departed from the scene. Like that of the Mahatma, his name, too, will come to be misused by self-seeking politicians to further their own ambitions.

Bhopal

P. N. ANANTHANARAYANAN

Linguistic Chauvinism

Sir—M. Karunanidhi's opposition to Hindi ("Why Hindi Never!", October 14) can be easily explained if one looks at the history of the Dravidian movement in Tamil Nadu. Linguistic chauvinism has been one of the main planks subtly used as a decoy to divert the attention of the masses. The frequent cry of "Tamil in Danger!" and calling for a *jehad* have been used with telling effect on the unsuspecting masses and the youth.

The introduction of English throughout the country during British rule did not evoke any protest; neither did Tamil or any other Indian language wither in the process. Mr Karunanidhi boasts he was one of the first in the South to protest against Hindi—in 1938. This is nothing surprising, since it is well known that, while the rest of India was engaged in fighting the British, a handful of people like him were hobnobbing with the British and aiding their divide-and-rule policy. There are scores of erudite Tamil scholars who are silently contributing more to the enrichment of Tamil and its culture than some of the self-styled saviours of Tamil.

Finally, let people like Mr Karunanidhi remember that, while anti-Hindi postures may pay certain political dividends, it will be the people of Tamil Nadu who will ultimately suffer by total rejection of Hindi. Nobody can be fooled by saying it is Hindi imperialism, and not Hindi, that is being opposed. In all other Southern States except Tamil Nadu, Hindi is studied vigorously in the schools and colleges.

Ultimately, it is the masses who will be left behind in this political game.

Madras V. SAROJA

* * *

Sir—What does it matter whether one speaks Hindi or Tamil? It is not the language that counts, but the person's thoughts and ideas.

Bombay

INDERPREET SINGH BHASIN

* * *

Sir—Mr Karunanidhi's reasons for refusing to accept Hindi as the official language of the Union of India are cogent and irrefutable. We, as students, had fought against the beginnings of Hindi imperialism in 1965, when we realised that a great injustice was being done to our pride and self-respect and to our academic and other interests. We knew that the non-Hindi-speaking people of India were being made second-class citizens.

Somanur P. PADMANABHAN

* * *

Sir—Hindi can never become the *lingua franca* of India. By imposing Hindi on the non-Hindi-speaking people of this country, Hindi fanatics will only bring about the disintegration of India.

Gomia SHARIQUE HUSSAIN

The Jaguar Deal

Sir—Congrats to Pushpinder Singh on "The Controversial Jaguar" (October 14). It came as a breath of fresh air in an atmosphere vitiated by the reckless accusations and counter-accusations made by politicians with an axe to grind and without the least regard for the technical facts or the defence preparedness of the country.

Bangalore N. G. KRISHNAN

* * *

Sir—Persons like Raj Narain should think twice before making charges against the Government's Jaguar deal because it tarnishes the country's image in the international arena.

Palghar NILESH G. THAKKER

The Eye of The Storm

Sir—The RSS purifies the soul and fills the heart with nothing but love for Bharat Mata and devotion to Hindu Rashtra. In the *shaakhaas*, Hindu *samskaaras* are instilled into the minds, hearts and souls of sweet young *swayamsevaks* which they will never give up all their lives, come what may.

Those who have not been *swayamsevaks* can compromise on principles. Such unfortunates can sell themselves, betray the country, be influenced by selfish motives and be misled. But a *swayamsevak*? Never.

The parades, the *dhwajpranaam* and the prayer recitations every morning do something to the *swayamsevak*. It makes him different from all other mere mortals. And, once a *swayamsevak*, always a *swayamsevak*. Anyone can err except, of course, the *swayamsevak*. Who can say that the concept of *Hindu Rashtra* is narrow?

New Delhi A. R. SHERVANI

Sir—The articles by L. K. Advani and Subramaniam Swamy in defence of the RSS (October 7) were of absorbing interest for their contrasting approaches to a burning issue.

Madras A. G. VENUGOPAL

• • •

Sir—It is common knowledge that the RSS has been made a scapegoat at the slaughter-house of politics to throw dust in the eyes of the Muslims in order to win their votes.

New Delhi S. N. JHANGIANI

• • •

Sir—I wonder why a Hindu, who is living in his own land, is categorised as communal when he wants to assert his rights.

PRABHAKAR S. HARSOLE
Indore

• • •

Sir—I do not subscribe to the views of those who dub the RSS fascist. In my opinion, it is a nationalist organisation prepared to do any kind of social work voluntarily.

Jharia RAMAN

• • •

Sir—It is clear that both Mr Advani and Mr Swamy are trying to whitewash the misdeeds of the RSS. It is rather naive to believe that, by helping the victims of natural calamities, the RSS can be exonerated of its role in perpetrating human carnage in the form of communal violence.

Pinjore ONKAR SINGH

• • •

Sir—When almost all newspapers and periodicals are engaged in mudslinging against the RSS, you have taken a bold and courageous step by publishing articles in its favour. Many thanks.

Jamshedpur ALAKH RAM

• • •

Sir—The RSS has the best worker, supporter and volunteer in you. Come on, don't feel shy! So what if I know—not everybody will!

Ludhiana Dr V. P. BENIWAL

In Search of An Author

Sir—I have read with interest the short story "A Trial in Rhodesia" by Ananda Vasudevan (April 8). Could you help me get in touch with the author?

Bombay Dr B. R. MANJUNATH

(Unfortunately, we do not have Mr Vasudevan's address. Perhaps the author would write in to the Weekly. His cheque is waiting for him!—Ed.)

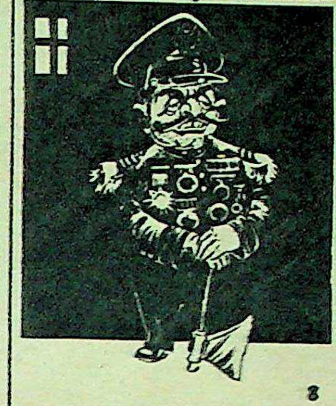
VOL C 32 SUNDAY NOVEMBER 11, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents

PAKISTAN: Decay Of A Nation



8



17

Cover Story

Pakistan: Decay of A Nation

Will the Pakistani people or the Army rise in revolt against General Zia's dictatorship? Fatma R. Zakaria analyses.

Cover by
R. K. Laxman



27

Acting Editor:
M. V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors:
R. Gopal Krishna
Raju Bharatan
Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff:
Elizabeth Rao
Benedict Costa
Bachi J. Karkaria
Ramesh Chandran
Gita Narayanan
Vithal C. Nadkarni
Preeti Chaturvedi
U. G. Sundar Rao

Art Director:
Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt:
Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer:
Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt:
K. A. Naik

Chief Layout Artist:
P. S. Sathe

Layout Artists:
J. S. Joglekar
Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers:
Jitendra Arya
S. N. Kulkarni

Next Week





WHITHER SCHEDULED CASTES? Their leaders are murdered, their women raped and their fields ploughed over—the Scheduled Castes continue to be among the most oppressed sections of our society. With the impending elections, the community assumes a special significance. What are the problems afflicting the community? An incisive analysis by Gail Omvedt.

Dr AMBEDKAR AND HIS CONVERSION: A critique by V. T. Rajashekhar Shetty.

NEW DALIT POETRY: The latest selection with English translations by Eleanor Zelliott.

MADHU LIMAYE LASHES BACK AT THE RSS: A spirited counter-attack against the criticism levelled by RSS leaders against him in the "Weekly".

INDIRA GANDHI AND HER POWER GAME: Continuing the serialisation of Janardan Thakur's latest political thriller.

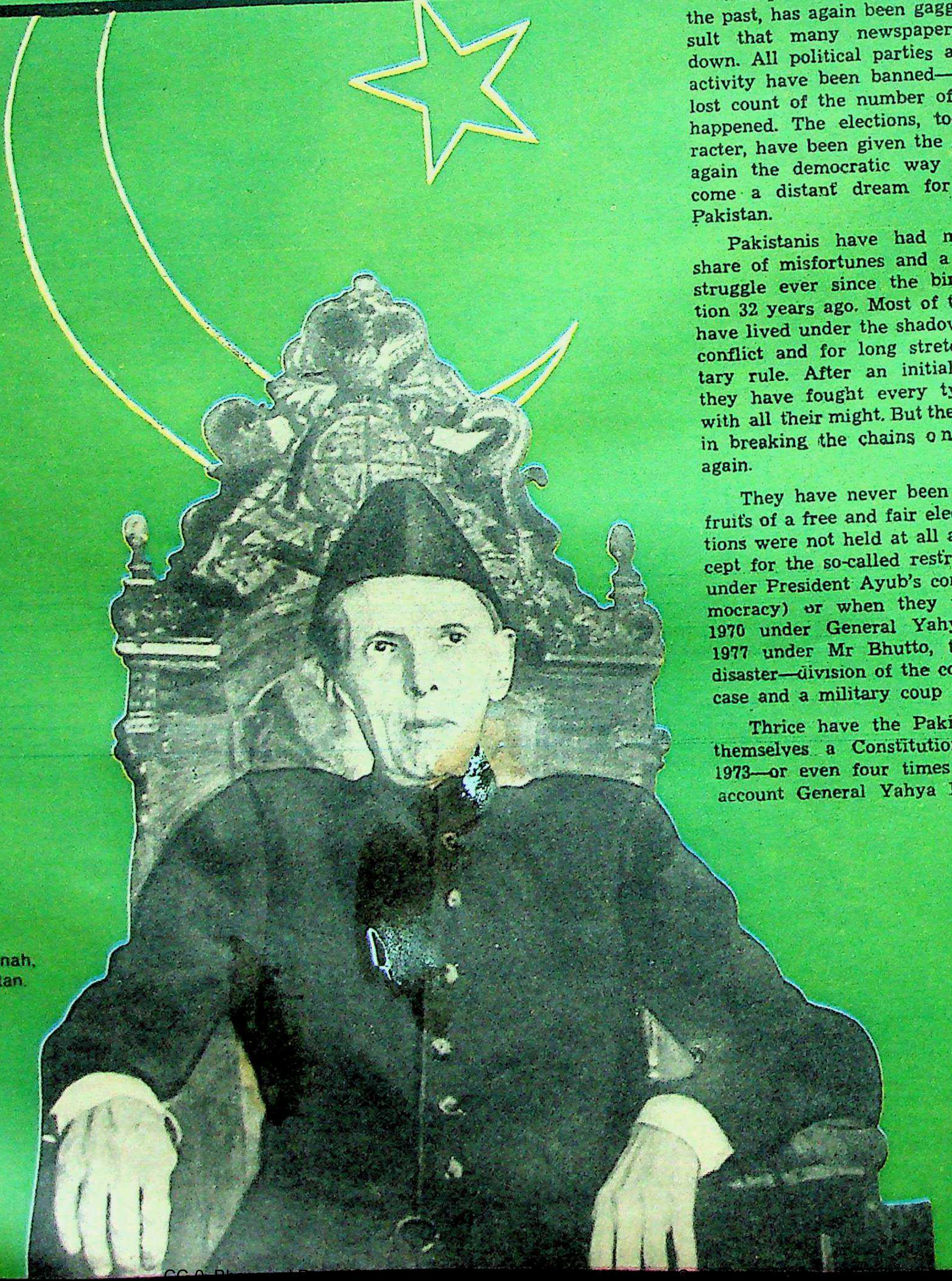
THE BATTLE OF ZOJI LA: Beleaguered by Pakistani raiders in Ladakh, the Indian Army brought up tanks to stupendous heights to oust the enemy. D. R. Mankekar describes the exciting action.

"PEHLA KADAM": Kidar Sharma's movie based on a Harijan's thirst for learning.

PAKISTAN: Decay Of A Nation

General Zia is undoing all that Quaid-e-Azam Jinnah had accomplished for the new Muslim nation he had created. He has pushed Pakistan at once on two perilous paths: on the one hand, he seems to be bent upon perpetuating military dictatorship and, on the other, he has launched the country on a retrograde path—from a nation striving to take its place in the 20th century to one harking back to medieval times. These steps are fraught with danger and forewarn of the grim days ahead for the people of Pakistan.

by Fatma R. Zakaria



Mohammed Ali Jinnah, the founder of Pakistan.

It is the same old familiar scene again in Pakistan—scene from a political drama that is re-enacted every few years in that country. The army is in full command and the tanks rumble through the streets of Islamabad, Lahore and Karachi. Once more the Constitution stands suspended, even if partially. Martial law, which has been in force in Pakistan since July 5, 1977, when General Zia-ul-Haq seized power, will now be implemented much more harshly. "Hereafter it will be as martial law should be..." says the General. "It is a temporary phenomenon," he asserts, "but it can go on for two years, four years or ten years."

The press, as on so many occasions in the past, has again been gagged with the result that many newspapers have closed down. All political parties and all political activity have been banned—indeed one has lost count of the number of times this has happened. The elections, too, true to character, have been given the go-by. And once again the democratic way of life has become a distant dream for the people of Pakistan.

Pakistanis have had more than their share of misfortunes and a long and tiring struggle ever since the birth of their nation 32 years ago. Most of these years, they have lived under the shadow of turmoil and conflict and for long stretches under military rule. After an initial spell of quiet, they have fought every tyrannical regime with all their might. But they have succeeded in breaking the chains only to be bound again.

They have never been able to reap the fruits of a free and fair election. Either elections were not held at all as until 1970 (except for the so-called restricted one in 1965 under President Ayub's concept of basic democracy) or when they were held, as in 1970 under General Yahya Khan and in 1977 under Mr Bhutto, they have led to disaster—division of the country in the first case and a military coup in the second.

Thrice have the Pakistanis given unto themselves a Constitution—in 1956, 1962, 1973—or even four times if you take into account General Yahya Khan's provisional

on

ene again in a political y few years in full com- through the and Karachi. ands suspen- l law, which since July 5, seized power, more harsh- artial law ral. "It is a sserts, "but if years or ten

y occasions in d with the re- have closed d all political ndeed one has times this has true to cha- o-by. And once f life has be- the people of

ore than their ong and tiring h of their na- ese years, they of turmoil and es under mili- spell of quiet, annical regime have succeeded y to be bound

ble to reap the ion. Either elec- until 1970 (ex- ted one in 1965 cept of basic de- ere held, as in Khan and in ey have led to ntry in the first n the second. tanis given unto —in 1956, 1962, if you take into han's provisional

For 15 out of 32 years of their history, the Pakistanis have been under Army rule which has always created more problems than it has solved.



arrangement called the Legal Framework Order of 1970. Each time it has either been suspended soon after its adoption or abrogated or abandoned because of its being the cause of a strife or dispute.

Thrice the Pakistanis have been under army rule—for a cumulative period of 15 years. And on each of these occasions the army has created more problems for them than it has solved.

In its short history as a nation, Pakistan has gone through the trauma of dismemberment—one half of the country with almost two-thirds of the population seceded from it in 1971 to become the sovereign state of Bangladesh. But for all its past tribulation, the future of Pakistanis has never looked so grim as it does today under Zia's military dictatorship. For General Zia seems set on undoing all that Mohammed Ali Jinnah accomplished and on undermining the foundations of the new Muslim nation that the founder of Pakistan carved out of the subcontinent.

The General proclaimed last month that "Pakistan's present political edifice is based on the secular democratic system of the West which has no place in Islam". "This country," he said, "was created in the name of Islam and in Islam there is no provision for the Western type of election." He has vowed to "create an Islamic state to replace Westernism".

Thus the military ruler has at once pushed Pakistan on two dangerous paths. On the one hand he seems to be bent upon perpetuating the rule of the army (there is little hope of any return to civilian rule without a long and bitter struggle—the General has already talked of 10 years of martial law). And, on the other, he has determinedly launched the country on a retrograde path —from a nation striving to become a modern democratic state, capable of coping with the problems of the 20th and 21st centuries, to an orthodox theocratic state, harking back to medieval times and steeped in the obscurantist ideology in which religion will be exploited to promote fanatical and outdated beliefs.

Both these steps of General Zia presage a grim future for Pakistan and both paths may well take the nation to a point of no return.

→



LIAQUAT ALI KHAN. Jinnah referred to him as his right hand. With his assassination in 1951, the country was bereft of any political leader of stature...

But it is not as if Pakistan has been brought to the edge of such a desperate precipice all of a sudden or that these dangerous trends have erupted overnight. Indeed, these have been in the making for a long time. The issues of establishing a democratic set-up in the country as well as the conflict between the exponents of an orthodox Islamic state and the advocates of a modern democratic state have plagued Pakistan ever since its birth.

Its architect, Mr Jinnah, was himself a Westernised man with a modern and secular vision. It cannot be denied that, when he made the demand for a Muslim homeland in the subcontinent (whatever be the demerits of such a demand), he had in mind a democratic state based largely on the Western model.

In fact, most obscurantist and traditionalist Ulema were opposed to the concept of Pakistan. Many of those who fought along with Mr Jinnah for its achievement were Muslims who were imbued with a modern outlook, and their objective was not only political and economic self-determination for their co-religionists who formed a majority in the various Provinces but also giving concrete shape to the indeterminate concept of an Islamic state. They wished to build an Islamic society indeed, but not the kind of Islamic state the orthodox Ulema yearned for and recommended.



KHWAJA NAZIMUDDIN. Under his weak and ineffective leadership, civil servants became very powerful.

After the creation of Pakistan, its ruling elite was content to give Pakistan an outward Islamic personality, for they wanted the administration to be based on the British concept of parliamentary democracy.

The orthodox, however, kept up the pressure in favour of an out-and-out theocratic state. Apparently, in a bid to reconcile the opposing concepts of an Islamic state and a modern political system, Jinnah had clarified that "the Constitution of Pakistan should neither be in conflict with the sharia law nor entirely based upon it".

His desire to establish a parliamentary system was evident from his first speech to Pakistan's Constituent Assembly in August 1947, when he said: "Every one of you, no matter to what community you belong, no matter what your colour, caste or creed, is first, second and last a citizen of this state, with equal rights, privileges and obligations...While you may belong to one religion or caste or creed, that has nothing to do with the business of the state.

"We start with the fundamental principle that we are all equal citizens of the state. We should keep that in front of us as our ideal. In course of time Hindus will cease to be Hindus and Muslims will cease to be Muslims; not in the religious sense, because that is the personal faith of each individual, but in the political sense as citizens of the nation."

The Greatest Tragedy

But Jinnah did not live long to enable these principles to take root in the Pakistani soil, for he died within a year of the birth of Pakistan. His death so soon after the creation of the nation was perhaps Pakistan's greatest tragedy. **With a man of Jinnah's strength, and authority at the helm, it is likely that Pakistan could have been steered through the shoals of early nationhood to a stable maturity. The only major political party of any consequence in Pakistan, the Muslim League, did not have enough time to gather the strength needed to hold itself together.**

It could have been the same with us in India. For, if Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru had not been with us for 17 long years after independence to give the necessary support and backbone to Indian polity, it is open to question if we too could have gone ahead with the heart-breaking task of nation-building.

Like the Muslim League in Pakistan, the Indian National Congress too without Nehru may not have had the opportunity to settle down and develop from a freedom movement into a viable political party capable of shouldering the responsibility of putting a new nation up on its feet and helping a democratic culture to get rooted in our society.

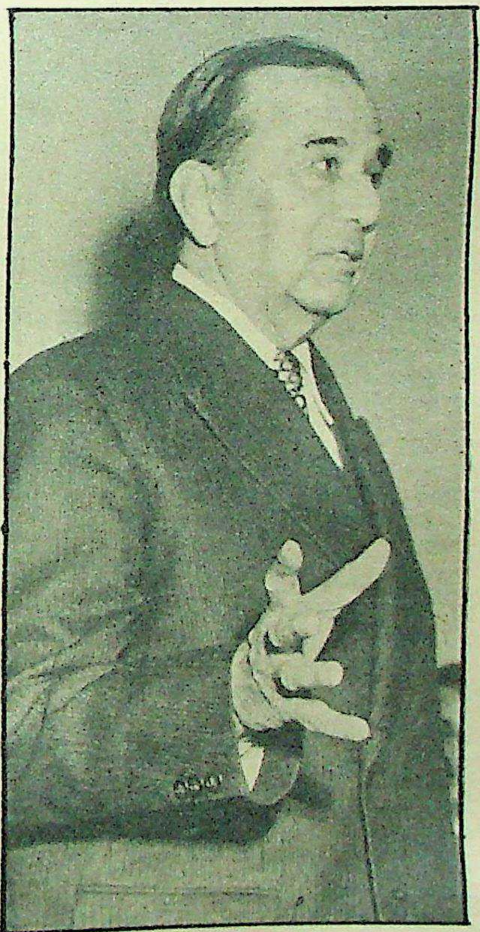
That apart, there were other reasons why political institutions could not get firmly implanted in Pakistan. In West Pakistan, for instance, except for the small province of the North-West Frontier, there had always been a lack of a widespread, deeply-imbued political culture. The Punjab was known for the high calibre of its army personnel and its administrative services



ISKANDER MIRZA: "With so many illiterate people, politicians could make a mess of things."



GHULAM MOHAMMED summarily dismissed both the Prime Minister and the Constituent Assembly.



H. S. SUHRAWARDY said that Prime Ministers in Pakistan were "taken by the ear and thrown out as it suited the ruling coterie..."

Its military-cum-bureaucratic culture dominated what little political ethos it had.

The Muslim League had acquired a halo for being instrumental in the creation of Pakistan. It was also the only national party. But, unfortunately, it had no deep roots in that part of the subcontinent which became West Pakistan: neither in the largest and most important Province of Punjab, nor in any of the other three Provinces, the North-West Frontier, Sind and Baluchistan. The League had extended its sway to these regions only a few years before Partition. Its important leaders came to Pakistan from UP, Bihar, Gujarat, Bombay and West Bengal in India.

League Leaders From India

These leaders had left their homes and their constituencies to come and establish themselves in areas where they felt ill at ease and were considered strangers if not foreigners. They were not accepted by the Punjabis in particular who deeply resented the imposition from outside.

In East Bengal, then East Pakistan, it was a different story. There the Muslim League had a large and popular base. However, there too the party began to lose its hold soon after Partition, chiefly owing to its insistence that Urdu was Pakistan's sole national language—this the East Bengalis opposed violently.

The East Bengalis, unlike the West Punjabis, were also a very politically conscious people. In fact there were hardly any bureaucrats among them nor could many East Bengalis be found in the armed forces.

The problem of establishing and sustaining a democratic polity was complicated by this power imbalance between the West Punjabis and the East Bengalis; while the Punjabis dominated the bureaucracy and the defence forces, the strength of the Bengalis lay in the fact that they were more numerous and possessed greater stamina and a flair for political activity.

The eternal feud between the two wings did not help in creating the necessary political atmosphere for a stable Pakistan.

Because of the dominance of the army culture in Punjab, and thereby in West Pakistan, the army in that country came to be held in great awe. Several other factors account for the hold of the army there.

Pakistan has always maintained an army which was large in proportion to the size of the country because it nursed a fear complex having such a massive neighbour like India. The fact that the two wings of Pakistan were separated by 1,000 miles of Indian territory aggravated this psychosis of fear, and was made into a further justification for an oversize army. The armed forces were equipped with sophisticated weapons systems with the defence expenditure constituting more than half of the national budget. The conflict over Kashmir gave the new nation a cause to which the Pakistanis turned with fervour; this in turn further strengthened the people's attachment to the armed forces who fought in Kashmir.

Influence of Army

All this contributed to the growth of the influence of the army over the polity of Pakistan. Not only the army personnel but the civil servants too enjoyed enormous prestige and power. Both in their turn had disdain for the politicians.

The only leader who was capable of effectively containing them was Jinnah. But because of his short tenure and his ill-health he could not pay sufficient attention to it. **Besides, he had to build a governmental structure from scratch; to do that he had no option but to depend on the civil servants. He did not have many Ministers, especially in the Provinces, who had the experience and the capacity to organise and run governments.**

As a result, three of the four Governors under Jinnah were British and former ICS men and two of these Governors presided over Cabinet meetings. One of them even reallocated portfolios among the Ministers without the approval of his Chief Minister.

Liaquat Ali Khan also tended to rely on civil servants to a considerable extent and once again for the same reasons. However, under him it could be said that the Central Government was run largely by politicians.

Thus, until the death of Liaquat Ali Khan, the Muslim League was able to play a sufficiently effective role in the country. But this was a short-lived affair. During the tenure of subsequent governments the power of the civil servants grew enormously.

The process began soon after Liaquat Ali Khan was succeeded as Prime Minister by Khwaja Nazimuddin, a Bengali leader who had been appointed Governor-General after Mr Jinnah. Nazimuddin →

was so weak and ineffective that he yielded to all sorts of pressures. Ghulam Mohammed, who had distinguished himself as a civil servant and had been Finance Minister from the earliest days of Pakistan, was then the Governor-General. The contest for power between them was an unequal one.

Under Nazimuddin, the power of the Muslim League politicians declined steadily and it seemed as if the civil servants, led by the Governor-General, had extended their influence over the Central Government itself.

Nazimuddin bitterly complained to Ghulam Mohammed: "When I was Governor-General I never interfered with Liaquat." The Governor-General replied: "Ah, but you see I am not Nazimuddin and you are not Liaquat."

Finally, in April 1953, Ghulam Mohammed summarily dismissed the Prime Minister, establishing beyond doubt as to who was in command. Within a year of the Prime Minister's dismissal, on October 24, 1954, the Governor-General dismissed the Constituent Assembly as well. He was afraid that it would limit his powers through the new Constitution it was trying to frame.

Civil Servants Take Over

He reappointed Mohammed Ali Bogra, a diplomat, as Prime Minister with a hand-picked Cabinet of men who were essentially administrators. Major-General Iskander Mirza and Chaudhuri Mohammed Ali, both seasoned civil servants, were given the important portfolios of Home, Finance and Economic Affairs, and the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, General Ayub Khan, was brought in as Defence Minister while continuing to retain his army post. **Thus with Ayub's entry into the Central Cabinet, the army was also brought into active politics and administration.**

General Ayub Khan had, however, joined the Cabinet reluctantly; he did not stay long in the government. Within a few months, he withdrew from it and returned to his military duties. Subsequently, he disclosed in his *Friends, Not Masters* that, before the Constituent Assembly was dissolved, Ghulam Mohammed had sent for him and asked him to take over the country.

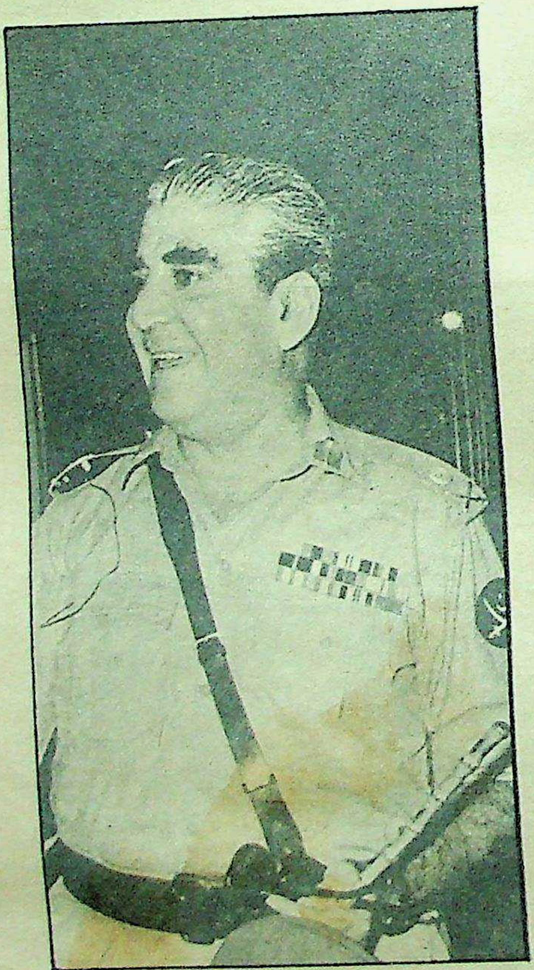
"The Governor-General was lying in his bedroom upstairs... He was bursting with rage, emitting volleys of abuse... I was about to step out of the room when the nurse attending the Governor-General tugged at my coat. He then beckoned me with a peculiar glee in his eye... pulled out two documents from under his pillow..." These documents carried orders sanctioning the take-over of the government by the army.

In 1955, Ghulam Mohammed had to resign because of his failing health; Iskander Mirza replaced him as Governor-General. Mirza, who had been a civil servant for 26 years before he became Minister, selected for the Prime Ministership another veteran bureaucrat, Chaudhury Mohammed Ali, who had headed the entire Civil Service of Pakistan. The two together made it even more difficult for politicians to be in any way associated with the affairs of the country.

Iskander Mirza had once said: **"Some undeveloped countries have to learn democracy, and until they do so they have to be controlled. With so many illiterate people, politicians could make a mess of things... Politicians could make policy, but they must not interfere."**



AYUB KHAN: "Democracy cannot work in a hot climate."



YAHYA KHAN'S two-year rule witnessed the break-up of the country.

Commenting on the situation then prevailing in Pakistan, *The Observer* (London) stated: "The political complexion of Pakistan in the future will be largely determined by the extent to which these British-trained senior administrators and army officers consider that they are the only ones qualified to control the evolution of the country's institutions."

So far the country had no Constitution of its own; it had been ruled by the laws laid down during the British days in undivided India. At long last, in 1956, Pakistan got the draft of its first Constitution accepted and ratified by the Constituent Assembly. The Governor-General, Iskander Mirza, now became the President of the Islamic Republic of Pakistan.

He took a section of the Muslim League and formed the Republican Party; the Muslim League in any case had all but ceased to exist. A year later, Chaudhury Mohammed Ali resigned; H. S. Suhrawardy, who had by now won the confidence of the President, was then made Prime Minister—with both the Republican Party and his own Awami League forming a coalition.

All-Powerful Governor-General

Suhrawardy was the first politician to become Prime Minister after a long spell of bureaucrats. It thus seemed for a while that perhaps politicians would once again come to the fore. But, under the new Constitution, the President had been invested with all the discretionary powers that were enjoyed by his predecessors, and so real power still lay in the hands of the head of state.

Within a year, the President and the Prime Minister clashed over their powers. The President insisted upon exercising his right to appoint and dismiss Ministers, the Prime Minister maintained that this was his prerogative. The President's Republican Party withdrew its support to the Prime Minister; Suhrawardy was asked to resign.

Before becoming Prime Minister, Suhrawardy had thus commented on the plight of Prime Ministers in Pakistan: "Sir, to be the Prime Minister of Pakistan which office has been held by certain honourable gentlemen who have been turned out—taken by the ears and thrown out—as it suited the ruling coterie, is not a matter of very great honour." So it turned out to be in his own case.

The country had had no general elections as yet except in 1954; the people had been anxiously awaiting them; these had now been promised in November 1958.

President Iskander Mirza, however, did not seem very keen on them; he was perhaps doubtful of the victory of his Republican Party. Tariq Ali, in his book, *Pakistan: Military Rule or People's Power*, comments: "He would have lost even a rigged election unless he had the backing of the army to pressure the bureaucrats into supporting him."

An unseemly pre-election scramble for power began. Political life sank to a new low. Says Tariq Ali: "It almost seemed as if the politicians too were behaving in such

Rulers of Pakistan

Governor-General		Prime Minister	
Mohammed Ali Jinnah	1947-48	Liaquat Ali Khan 1947-51 Assassinated	
Khwaja Nazimuddin	1948-51		
Ghulam Mohammed	1951-55	Khwaja Nazimuddin dismissed by the Governor-General 1951-53	
		Mohammed Ali Bogra	1953-55
Iskander Ali Mirza (Under the new Constitution in 1956, the Governor-General became the President of the Islamic Republic of Pakistan.) (Army takes over on October 7, 1958)	1955-58	Chaudhury Mohammed Ali	1955-56
		H.S. Suhrawardy	1956-57
		I.I. Chundrigar	Oct 1957-Dec 1957
		Feroze Khan Noon	1957-58

President

General Ayub Khan (Under the new Constitution in 1962, Ayub introduces the Presidential system. In 1965 he wins the Presidential election.) (Army takes over on March 25, 1969)	1958-69	Zulfiqar Ali Bhutto (Takes over as Chief Martial Law Administrator and President. Under the new Constitution in 1973, he becomes Prime Minister.) (Army takes over on July 5, 1977)	1971-77
General Yahya Khan	1969-71	General Zia-ul-Haq	1977

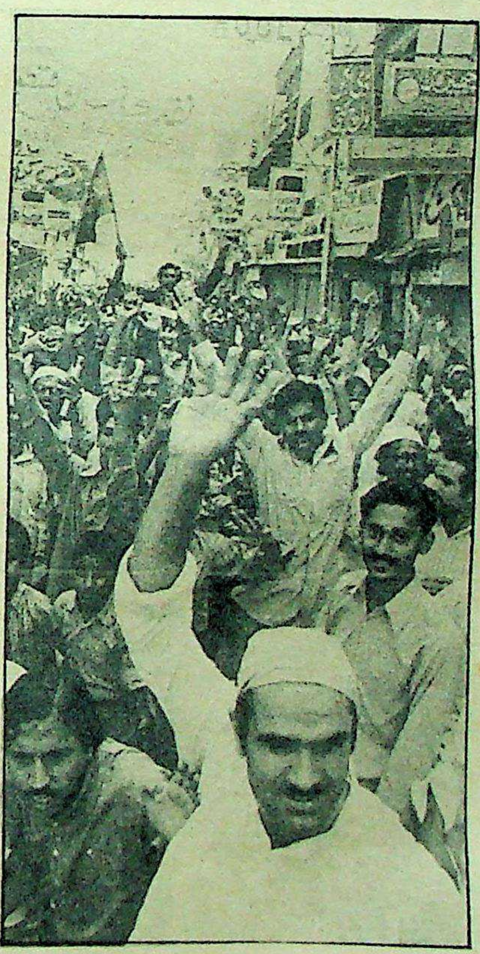


Pakistan: Area 796,095 sq. km
Population (1978 estimate) 74,540,000

Boundary of India based upon Survey of India map approved by the Surveyor-General of India.



THE PNA, led by Maulana Mufti Mehmood, began the campaign for introducing Islamic laws during the 1977 elections.



AFTER THE 1977 ELECTIONS to check the agitations (above) that followed, Bhutto was forced to appease the fundamentalists.

a fashion as to provoke military and bureaucratic forces to come out in the open and exercise power directly."

Finally, on October 7, 1958, the army which had so far been in the background seized power and imposed martial law; the Commander-in-Chief, Ayub Khan, dismissed the National Assembly and the two Provincial Assemblies and became the Chief Martial Law Administrator.

Rule of The Army

Ayub Khan's coup marked the end of what had passed for parliamentary democracy in Pakistan. From 1958, the army stayed on in power whether directly or through an army leader, who had turned civilian President until the war of Bangladesh in 1971.

Ayub Khan's regime lasted for over 10 years; in 1962 he changed the form of government; martial law was lifted; a new Constitution came into force; and the presidential system was established. In 1965, the Presidential election—an indirect one via an electoral college based on what was then called Basic Democracy—was held; Miss Fatima Jinnah who stood on behalf of the combined Opposition parties lost.

In 1966, Mr Bhutto, a protege of Ayub Khan, resigned from his Cabinet after the Tashkent agreement; soon he launched an anti-Ayub campaign. The authoritarian character of the Ayub regime had caused disenchantment among the people; the fight against it began gathering strength. Both the eastern and the western wings joined hands in the movement and by 1969 it had acquired massive proportions.

→



ZULFIQAR ALI BHUTTO said in December 1971: *"We are facing the worst crisis in our country's life, but we will make a new Pakistan."*

The movement was spearheaded by the students in a big way. Political stalwarts like Maulana Bhashani and Mujibur Rehman from East Bengal and Zulfiqar Ali Bhutto and Air Marshal Asghar Khan from West Pakistan plunged into it with great vigour; but it was essentially Bhutto who succeeded in mounting the pressure. Soon the agitation assumed such dimensions that it could not be contained by the government.

Ayub had the backing of the army which was ready to declare martial law; but it realised that Ayub had now become a liability. So, on March 25, 1969, he resigned handing over the government to the Army Chief, General Yahya Khan.

Ayub's chief contribution to Pakistan was the stability he gave it for 10 years. It was for the first time in its history that the country was able to hold its own; the economy progressed, it achieved a 6 to 7 per cent rate of growth a year; new industries came up; the textile and jute industries flourished; and the rule of law prevailed.

However, Ayub did not divest the civil servants and the army of their political role; in fact he continued to rule with the help of both; and thus Pakistan for all practical purposes remained a military dictatorship even when he called it by another name.

But Ayub's greatest failure lay in the fact that he did not provide avenues through which the inevitably increasing politicisation of his people could find expression. In course of time they began to feel restless and were left with no choice but to take politics to the streets.

General Yahya Khan's two-year rule was a disaster for Pakistan; it witnessed the break-up of the country. But Pakistan's first ever general elections based on adult franchise were held during Yahya's regime in December 1970. It was also the only free and fair election Pakistan had, Bhutto having rigged the one during his tenure in 1977. However the General changed his mind where it came to the handing of power to Mujibur Rehman even if it was at Bhutto's behest.

Then came to power Zulfiqar Ali Bhutto to pick up the pieces of a shattered, defeated, demoralised nation and an admirable job he did of putting them together. "I have come in at a decisive moment in the history of Pakistan," he said. "We are facing the worst crisis in our country's life, a deadly crisis—but we will make a new Pakistan." In certain aspects he almost succeeded.

Bhutto was Pakistan's first freely elected Prime Minister. He gave to the country a Constitution based on national consensus; it was the first one which was adopted by a Constituent Assembly consisting of directly elected representatives of the people.

Bhutto Curbs Army And Bureaucracy

He sought to curb the role of the army without running the risk of alienating it; gradually he succeeded in sending the armed forces back to the barracks. Thus, on the one hand, he raised the defence budget and tried to secure highly sophisticated equipment for the armed forces and, on the other, he reshuffled the top command, easing out inconvenient officers; he announced that Chiefs of Staff would not be allowed extensions beyond their fixed tenure, he elevated a relatively junior officer, Lieutenant-General Zia-ul-Haq, to the post of Army Chief because he expected the General to be beholden and loyal to him. This turned out to be a grave error of judgement. But that is another matter.

Bhutto also reduced the role of the civil servants in the political affairs of the state; he prematurely retired many officers through administrative reforms; he changed the entire administrative structure in order to make the hitherto all-powerful bureaucracy accept a role subordinate to that of the political executive. All in all, Bhutto restored in considerable measure political authority and also brought in a good deal of political and economical stability in the country.

Bhutto's greatest contribution, however, has been that he raised the political consciousness of his people, especially the poor among them; he established political institutions and gave the country a structure based on democratic and socialist principles. Unfortunately, in his urge to cling to power, he misused these very institutions and thus in effect his rule became arbitrary and less and less democratic in the true sense of the term.

He ordered elections. But then, feeling insecure, he proceeded to rig them. This was an unnecessary damage he inflicted on himself and his country. For, it is accepted by all Pakistan-watchers that he would have easily won in any case. He tried to root democracy in Pakistan but soon pulled out these very roots by his high-handed, undemocratic methods. If only he could have taken a long-term view of politics, instead of being so impatiently ambitious and self-centred, Bhutto could have made a lasting contribution to Pakistan's political life.

"He Alone Cared"

A Pakistani industrialist, who is vehemently anti-Bhutto, recently described to me what Bhutto means to the overwhelming majority of peasants, the poor and the youth. "When told of Bhutto's high-handed methods, bullying tactics, intolerant, aggressive and dictatorial ways, the ordinary peasant in Pakistan asks: 'So what? Even if he was all that, he at least cared for us.'"

Thus the ghost of Bhutto cannot be laid. It is bound to rise and haunt those who have secured his conviction and execution. Indeed, it has been haunting them. That appears to be one of the main reasons why Zia has not been able to hold the elections.

One of the major problems that Bhutto faced was the increasing demand from the fundamentalists for an Islamic polity and society. These quarters have never given up

their pressure for it ever since the days of Jinnah.

It must be said to the credit of all previous governments of Pakistan until Zia's that they did not acquiesce in such demands. All of them were for an Islamic way of life for the people of Pakistan, but felt that the kind of Islamic state that the orthodox Ulema demanded could not and should not be agreed to.

In fact, Ayub went a step further than all the rest when he brought in the Family Laws in the Constitution in order to make divorce and marrying more than one wife difficult. When Bhutto launched his Pakistan People's Party in 1966, he too had pushed obscurantist issues into the bacground; instead he gave to his party's ideology an economic content based on socialism—Islamic Socialism—he called it.

His success in the 1970 election appeared to be a further extension of the trend of modernism that had been set in the country.

During his 5-1|2-year rule, he had to give in now and then to religious orthodoxy hoping perhaps to contain it from getting beyond control; one of the instances was when he was forced to declare the Ahmediyas as a non-Muslim minority in 1974.

It was during the 1977 election that the fundamentalists were able to put Bhutto on the defensive. The challenge came when all the Opposition combined to form the Pakistan National Alliance. The PNA was heavily dominated by the conservative and reactionary Jamat-e-Islami, the Jamait-ul-Ulema-e-Islam and the Jamait-ul-Ulema-e-Pakistan who are known for their stubborn obscurantism.

"Leave Islam Alone"

As the PNA campaign on Islamic resurgence intensified, Bhutto was forced to accede to the demands of the orthodox; in contrast to his party's slogan of Socialism, Islam and Democracy during the last election, the major emphasis now was on Islam.

By the time of the elections both parties were vying with each other in swearing by Islam; every leader proclaimed his Islamic credentials by asserting that he was a better Muslim than the others. **In an election speech, Air Marshal Asghar Khan abused Bhutto, calling him a rat from Larkana who could not recite a single verse from the Quran and yet claimed to be a good Muslim. "For God's sake leave Islam alone," cried the editorial of a daily newspaper.**

After the elections, in order to check the agitation that followed, Bhutto once again tried to appease the fundamentalists by banning the drinking of alcohol, gambling, horse-racing and night-clubs.

From here Pakistan got set on the road to orthodoxy. But it is Zia who is now pushing it to a stage from where there can be no easy retreat. **Not only that, by his retrograde steps he is doing a great disservice to Islam which has been a modernising force from its very advent in the seventh century. From his first day in office, when he deposed Bhutto in a coup two years ago General Zia has harped on what he terms as the return to Islam. Public floggings, amputation of the hand for theft, stoning to death those guilty of adultery are all that his regime has so far introduced in the name of Islamic laws.**



The ghost of Bhutto cannot be laid. It will haunt those who brought about his execution.

Islamisation of society has begun with the most superficial peripheral cosmetics—there is total closure of eating places during the day in the month of Ramzaan; state enterprises advertise for managers who are God-fearing and practising Muslims, television programmes are being changed to fit into the proposed orthodox way of life. "In future," says General Zia, "candidates will have to be practising Muslims."

Zia has taken on himself an apparently impossible task. The Pakistani society is well imbued with the modern spirit; its intelligentsia is perhaps the best educated in the Muslim world, Abdus Salaam, this year's Nobel Prize winner for Physics, represents the country's progress in the field of science. To take this society backward, to impose on its people an outdated code of punishments and antiquated, impractical norms does not appear possible.

Pakistanis have indeed an intense urge to retain their Islamic identity; they quite rightly wish to preserve their Muslim heritage and culture. And, as a result, they may react against vulgar Westernism, especially the garishness of the coca cola culture. But they will not be prepared to reject all that they have taken from the West, its humanism and its liberal values. Why else would the memory of Bhutto haunt them so much?

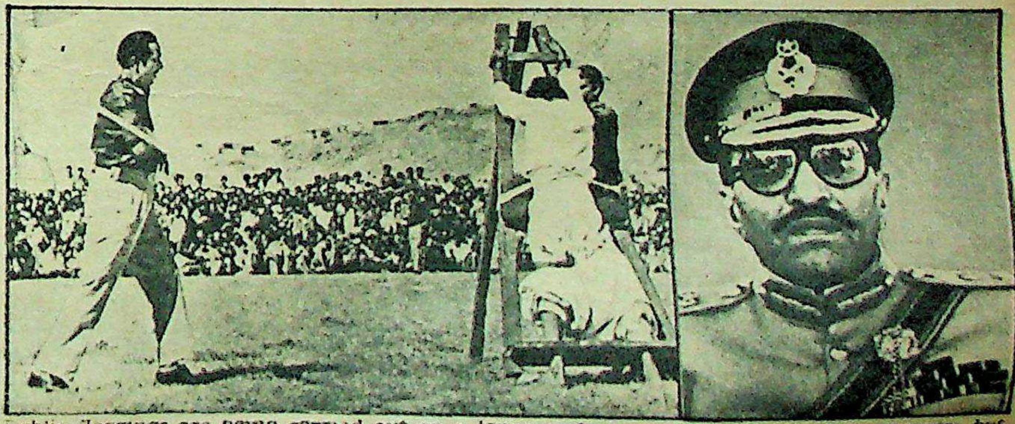
Besides the urge for a return to the past, in order to be effective and lasting, has to come from within a society as it has in Iran. Such a passion cannot be instilled by terror. Certainly a military ruler lacking popular sanction is hardly qualified to lead the people through so basic a change.

The people in Pakistan are not enthusiastic about the new laws; there are signs of dissatisfaction. The crowds at public floggings are beginning to get restive. "They muttered angrily from time to time," reports a correspondent, "and police plunged in among them canes flailing . . . Victims are cheered when they endure the lashes and manage to walk away."

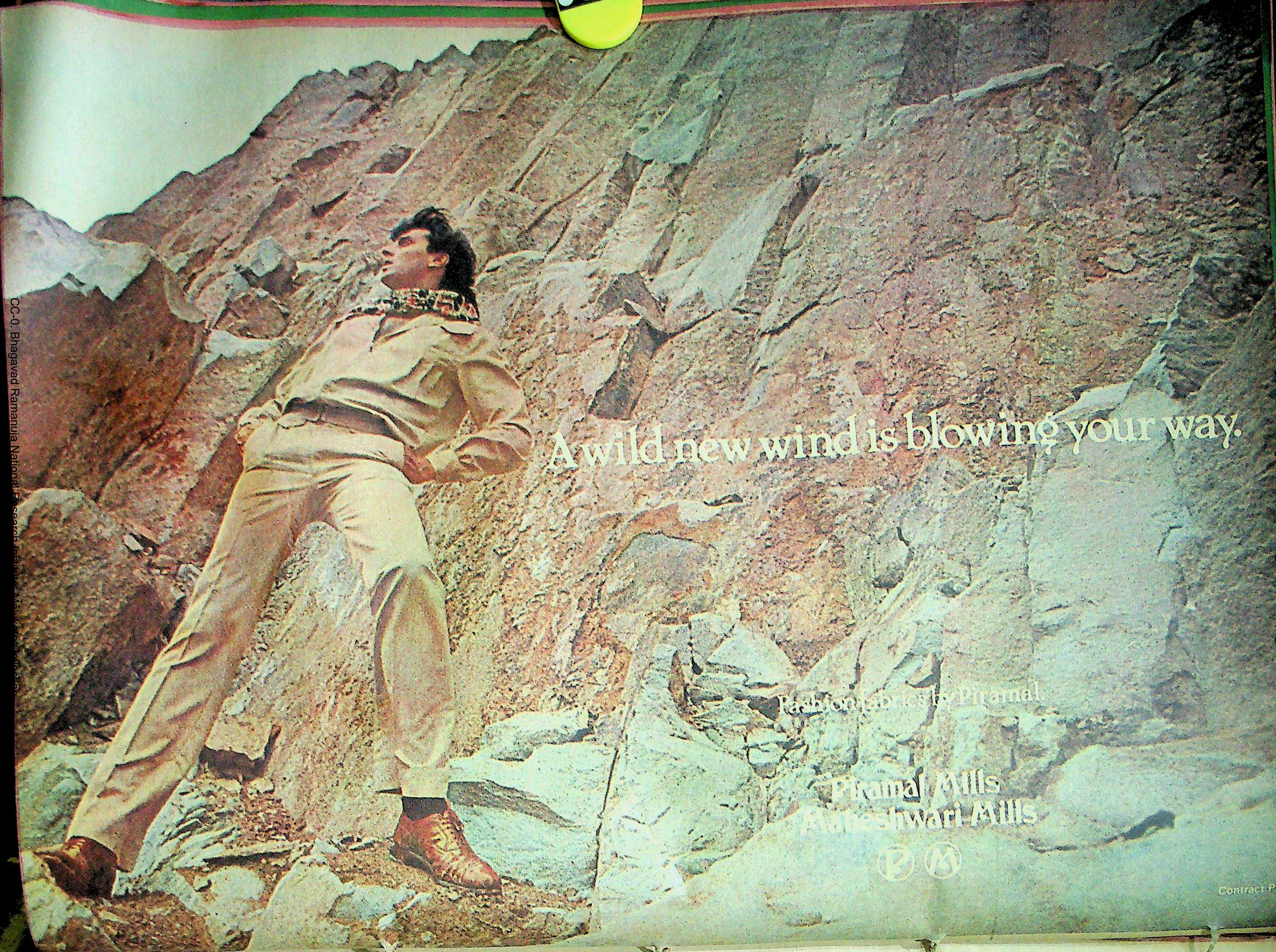
There are reports of army officers also speaking privately against the military rule and its policies. *The Economist* quotes a colleague of Zia who says:

"Democracy is like a mountain stream, martial law is a dam. The water builds up behind it, becomes polluted and, unless released, flows over the dam wall and may destroy it."

The wall will be washed away, there is no doubt about it. But how long will that take and in the mean while how much damage will have been done is to be seen. A dark night has descended on Pakistan.



Public floggings are being carried out on a large scale in order to terrorise the people; but the crowds are reacting with anger and cheering the victims as they get up and walk away.


A wild new wind is blowing your way.
Fashion fabrics by Piramal.
Piramal Mills
Maheshwari Mills
Contract PF 5

Nobel Prize For Mother Teresa

A saint has been defined as a window through which another world is glimpsed, "a person through whom the light of God shines". There can be no better description of Mother Teresa who has already been hailed as a living saint all over the world.

by Elizabeth Rao



Photographs by Mona Chowdhury

"It is God's gift—and I accept the honour and will use it for His greater glory. It is a beautiful gift because they have recognised the presence of the poor in the world."

The reaction was characteristic of the humility and simplicity of Mother Teresa who, though she has won an array of national and international awards, probably attaches the same significance to them as she does to the gift of ten paise given to her by a poor man—the money he would have used for his tram fare, but he walked home that day.

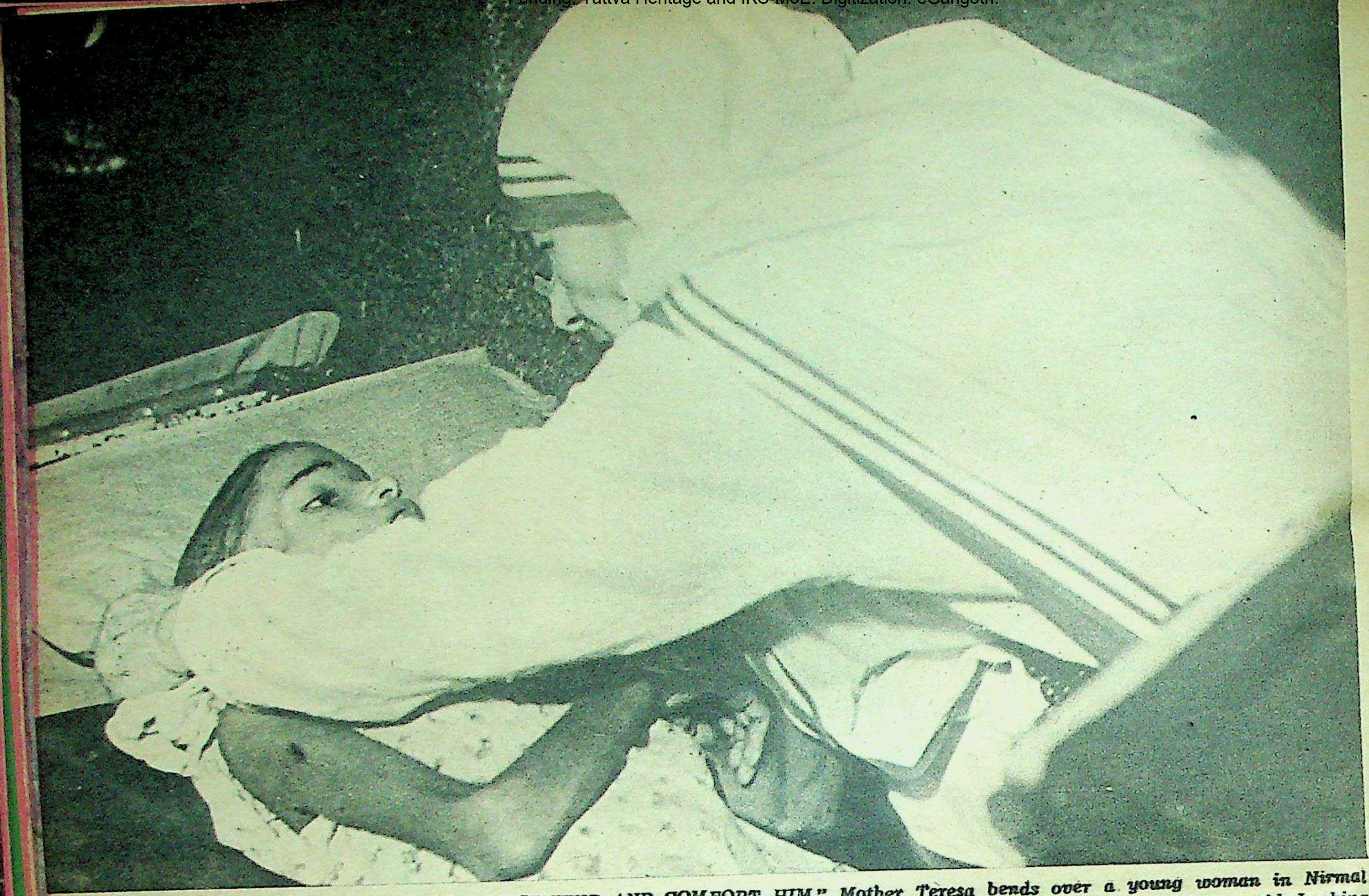
Mother Teresa regards the Nobel Prize as a gift of God. It will be as appropriate to regard Mother Teresa herself as a gift of God to suffering humanity in Calcutta and all over the world. And what has rubbed off from the Giver is what elevates her from the rest of us mere humans and places her on some higher realm.

Endowed With Divinity

How else can one explain her total dedication to bringing succour to the rejects of society with the compassion, love and tirelessness which can only be a special dispensation from above? Who else but a person endowed with divinity could pick up a maggot-infested, rat-eaten woman dying in the street and, finding no hospital willing to admit her, cradle her in her arms all night till she died? Who else but a person with extraordinary qualities could step out of a convent with Rs 5 in her pocket and devote her life to picking up the dying destitutes from the stinking gutters of the city, abandoned babies from dustbins, the hungry, the handicapped, the sick and the lepers from the streets and giving them shelter, food, medicines and, most important of all, love and compassion?

Who else but a saint could build a worldwide organisation of nuns and brothers which, at a time when religious Orders are short of vocations, is the only Order in the world that is multiplying its numbers at a fantastic rate, and where there is no dearth of funds and volunteers, where people of all walks of life, specially the elite, from all parts of the world give of their time and their money freely?

→



"THIS IS SICK AND SUFFERING JESUS, I MUST TEND AND COMFORT HIM." Mother Teresa *bends over a young woman in Nirmal Hriday, the home for dying destitutes in Calcutta. Uma is a starvation case whose chances of survival are still 50-50, the Sisters said. Looking around at the number of volunteer workers from different countries, Mother Teresa ejaculated: "This is like a United Nations!"*

And yet these qualities, while making her unique, have, as Malcolm Muggeridge has written, "merged her in the common face of mankind and have identified her with human suffering and privation". At the same time "she has lived so closely with her Lord that the same enchantment clings about her that sent the crowds chasing after Him in Jerusalem and Galilee... her homely features take on a noticeable luminosity, a shining quality".

Mother Teresa walks in barefoot—her usual habit in the Mother house where she lives—to the little room where she receives visitors. It consists of only a table and a few chairs. She had not been able to keep her appointment in the morning because she had unexpectedly to go out of town for a day. But she sees me in the evening. I suspect she does not believe in an appointment book —she sees all who come to meet her—be they VIPs or people who merely want to "worship at her feet" or those who have come with problems. For each one she has a warm greeting, a ready ear and, it would seem, all the time in the world. Her manner is extremely humble, always bending towards a person with both hands clasping theirs in greeting, her voice is soft and gentle and her smile, though never broad, is from the very depths of her grey eyes.

As Mother Teresa *approaches the room, she is stopped by a weeping woman who has apparently had a disagreement with her husband who is now refusing to eat. The distraught wife appeals to "Maa" to come* and persuade her husband to eat! Though *"Maa"* is busy with journalists and television crews from all over the world waiting, she listens to her patiently, dries her tears, offers advice (in fluent Bengali) and sends her home. That the woman could claim Nobel Laureate Mother Teresa for her domestic problem was heartwarming to say the least and ample evidence of her humanity and her identification with the people. Her popularity in Calcutta is touching. From being 45th on the waiting list for my return flight to Bombay, I got a confirmed booking when I mentioned that I had come to Calcutta to interview her.

Then Mother Teresa comes inside and gives me her full attention. To the sound of prayers being sung by the nuns in the chapel upstairs, I put my questions to her.

How is she going to use the prize money (approximately Rs 15 lakhs)?

Prize Money For Families

"For the families—the poorest of the poor families all over the world. Because I feel that if there is peace in the family, there will be peace in the world. If there is no real love and unity in the home, how can it be outside it? In earlier days parents and grandparents used to be there to receive the children when they came home from school... nowadays parents are too busy and children go to school without being kissed and come home without being kissed. This is a big loneliness, a very great suffering, a kind of poverty—this feeling of being unwanted. That is why so many young children are taking to drugs—to forget that they are unwanted at home.

"I feel that all the disturbance in the world and all this killing began from the home. If there is love at home naturally that love will go out into the world. Then we don't need bombs and guns to bring peace.

"So I am going to use the prize money to help the families to stay together in love. In India we still have the sacredness of family life. The strength of the country is in the family."

Mother Teresa has several family planning centres where couples are guided in planning their family by the natural method. About abortion she said: "What is abortion? Nothing but murder. And if a mother can kill her own child, what is left for you to kill me or me to kill you? In the Bible it is written that, even if a mother forgets her child, God will not forget the child."

Nirmala Shishu Bhavan is the home for abandoned children. Mother Teresa walks down the rows of cots, cuddling and fondling the little ones. Though new additions come practically every day and many depart to their new-found homes, Mother Teresa knows most of the children by name and their case histories.

"This one is an aborted child," she announces, picking up a chubby girl of about 10 months. "We picked her out of the bucket in the maternity ward."

There seem to be as many attendants as children. A good number of them are volunteers who come in to give of their time and their love. There is an air of cheerful informality about the place, as there is in all the homes of Mother Teresa. There is no trace in their faces and in their actions of the grim suffering they have to encounter every day.

In fact one of the most striking aspects of Mother Teresa's work is the cheerfulness of the Sisters and their complete informality. There are not many rules and regulations, yet the work gets done, defying all the principles of management. "It is like any home," says Sister Agnes, a small, self-effacing nun who was Mother Teresa's student since kindergarten and the first to join her when she started her mission of mercy in 1948. "We all have our duties and there are a few rules, as in any family, but otherwise we go and come and do our work in a spirit of love and cooperation."

Mother Teresa and her Sisters rise at 4.30 a.m. and start the day with prayer and meditation, followed by Mass. Then they wash their clothes, clean their quarters and scrub their toilets. Breakfast is over by 7.30 and then they all set out to the various homes and assigned duties. Mother Teresa is busy from morning till evening and can attend to correspondence and routine work only at night after all have retired. No one knows when she goes to sleep.

"Don't you sometimes worry that Mother Teresa's health will break down if she keeps up such a busy pace and doesn't allow herself any rest?" I ask Sister Agnes (Agnes was Mother Teresa's name which her first followers has taken).

"She is spending herself for God. It does not matter whether we live long or if our lives are shortened due to the hard work, as long as we are wholly dedicated."

Spending herself for God—what a beautiful thought and a dedication hard to find in today's selfish, materialistic world. I am reminded of the lines of a Psalm: "My strength cometh from the Lord."

"We are not social workers," Mother Teresa emphasises. "We are doing God's work 24 hours a day. We see God in every suffering human being and we say 'This is sick Jesus, we must wash and tend Him, this is hungry Jesus, we must feed him, this is abandoned Jesus, we must take him in.'

Kiss of Jesus

"Suffering is not a punishment, it is not a sin—God cannot create evil. Suffering is a gift of God. The pain, the suffering, the loneliness, the humiliation is but the kiss of Jesus, a sign that you have come so close to Him that He can kiss you. It also brings us so close to our religion and we begin to understand what Christ meant when He said love as I love you.

"He need not have suffered on the cross but He did it because He loves you, He loves me. Beautiful, when we look at it that way. And nothing can make us more compassionate, more full of love than when we understand suffering. Nothing else can bring us so close to each other."

To give this love and compassion to a dying destitute even for a few hours is one of the most important aspects of Mother Teresa's work. She explained: "They are dying in the street and people pass by without even looking at them. For example, a woman was brought to the home and when I had washed and cleaned her she took hold of my hand and she said two words, 'Thank you' and she died. A man who was admitted said, 'I have lived like an animal but I am going to die like an angel.' What else do you want?"

"With so many demands on your time because of your expanding organisation, do you anticipate that in time you may not be able to give your personal attention to the people?" I ask Mother Teresa.

Quick came the reply: "The Sisters are there. It's the same spirit. It's not only me but the whole Congregation that is wedded to Christ. That's the beautiful part. Whether I am there or not there makes little difference. Every individual Sister is the answer." Mother Teresa's reply answered the question which was at the back of my mind but which I could not bring myself to ask: After you, who will continue your work?

"Do you have to raise funds?"

"No. We depend on divine providence for money. We never have to ask. We don't

→

To the Illustrated weekly of India.
Let us love one another as God loves each one of us and so bring peace in our own heart, our home, our country and in the World
God bless you
M Teresa MC
27-10-79



in Nirmal ...aid. Looking ... forget that ...ance in the ...an from the ...he naturally ...world. Then ...ns to bring ... prize money ... together in ...e sacredness ... the country ... family plan... ...re guided in ... natural me... ...d: "What is ...er. And if a ..., what is left ... kill you? In ...n if a mother ...ot forget the ... the home for ... Teresa walks ...ng and fondl... ...new additions ...nd many de... ...es, Mother ...dren by name ...d child," she ...ubby girl of ...d her out of ... ward."

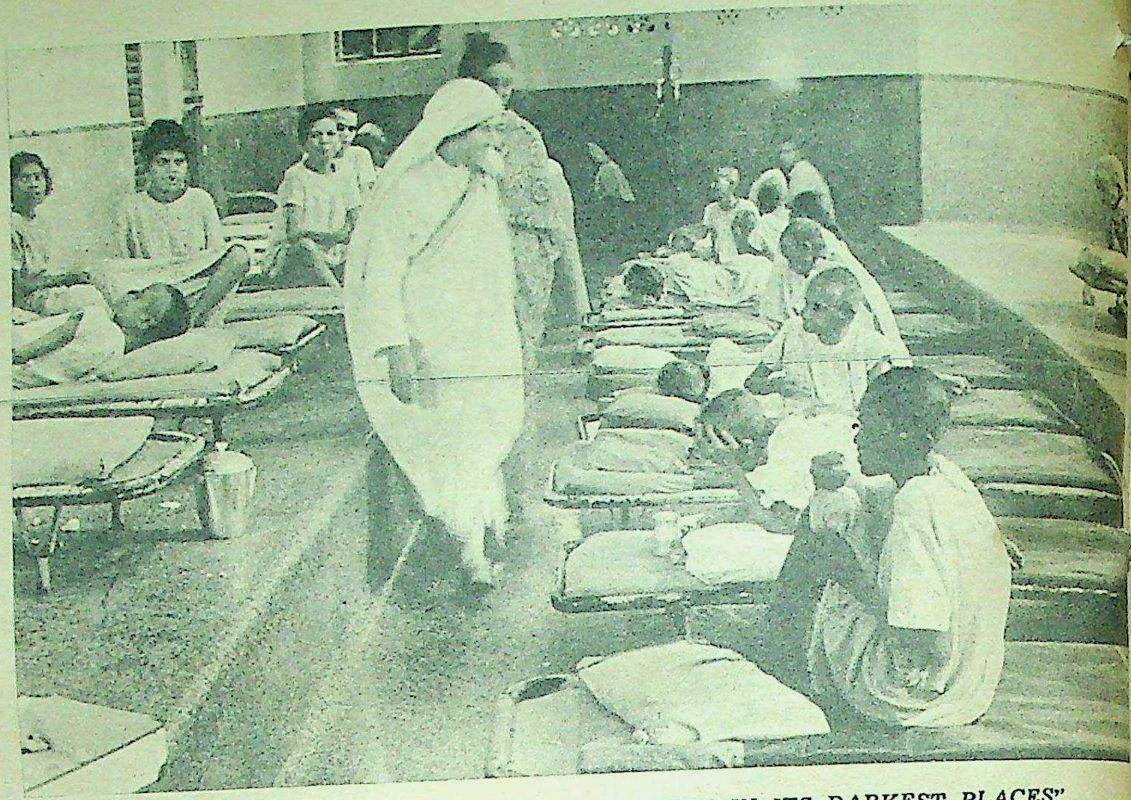
have fund-raising. Jesus has said very clearly that we are more important than the grass, the flowers and the birds. We receive freely and we give freely. Donation is a big word. I like to call it sharing. Like the four-year-old Hindu child who gave up sugar for three days and gave it for our work. That is real sharing."

"We do not want any funds because those flow in all the time—what we want is for every person to give us half a day's service once a week," Mother Teresa said at the civic reception given to her in Calcutta by the Government of West Bengal.

This Mother Teresa has said again and again: that what the abandoned need more than food and shelter and clothes is a feeling of being wanted and loved. The worst disease in the world, she says, is the feeling of being unwanted.

As the citation of the Nobel Committee says: "The loneliest, the most wretched and the dying have at her hands received compassion without condescension based on reverence for man."

"In honouring Mother Teresa the Nobel Committee has honoured itself" is the view of most people. One could say that the Nobel Prize itself has been ennobled because here is no mere human whose achievement is being rewarded. Here is a woman who has nothing but love but in whom surely God dwells.



"GOING ABOUT THE WORLD AND SHINING HER LIGHT IN ITS DARKEST PLACES" is how Malcolm Muggeridge describes Mother Teresa in his book, Something Beautiful for God. *"The Saint of the Gutters" is seen above at Nirmal Hriday where the destitutes can die in peace and dignity—or get a chance to live.*

NOBEL LAUREATE IS A BAREFOOT NUN

Agnes Gonxha Bojaxhiu (Mother Teresa) was born of Albanian parents in Skopje, Yugoslavia in 1910.

From her childhood she longed to become a nun and a missionary. The fire of her desire for Christian service was fanned by the enthusiastic letters of local Jesuit priests who were working in Darjeeling and the nearby areas. By the age of 12 she had decided on her vocation "to go out and give the love of Christ". Her wish was fulfilled when she met some Irish Loreto nuns who were working in Calcutta and were recruiting young girls. She joined as a postulant and was sent to Calcutta. She was just 18.

After taking her vows, she became a teacher in the St Mary's High School, Entally, Calcutta. The next 20 years were spent as a teacher and then as Principal.

But all those years she was becoming increasingly disturbed by the misery and squalor she saw all around in the slums of Calcutta. Moti Jheel bustee was just over the wall from the convent and Mother Teresa was constantly seeing the suffering of the dwellers. Their cries of misery seemed to ring in her ears and deep inside she heard a voice telling her to help these people afflicted with grinding poverty.

On September 10, 1946, while she was on a train to Darjeeling, she got the "call" to leave the convent and work outside among the poorest of the poor—to love those whom no one loved.

Two years later, with permission from Rome, she left the convent with only Rs 5 in her pocket.

To prepare herself for her work she went to Patna where she spent three months acquiring a rudimentary knowledge of nursing.

She returned to Calcutta and began her work by setting up a school for the children of Moti Jheel slum. Her first helper was a Bengali girl who had been her student—Sister Agnes. Soon others began to join her, many among them her former students. With her small band of helpers, she went around the streets and slums of Calcutta, picking up the sick, the abandoned and the dying and caring for them. They begged from door to door for food and medicines. The ladies who joined her were from well-to-do conservative Bengali families who defied convention to go to the slums to work.

As her following kept increasing, she obtained permission from the Pope to start her own Order in 1950—the Society of the Missionaries of Charity. To the three vows of chastity, poverty and obedience, they added the fourth vow of charity—to serve the poor in the slums. They adopted as their habit a coarse blue-bordered white sari, worn Bengali style, with a cross at the shoulder.

She begged the Calcutta Corporation for a place to take the dying destitutes and was given a dharamshala near the Kalighat temple—Nirmal Hriday was born in 1952. The Hindus opposed the idea and demanded that Mother Teresa be ousted. The Police Commissioner went to see things for himself and when he came out he said to the crowd which had collected: "I have given my word that I will push this lady out and I will keep it. But before I do, you must go and get your mothers and sisters to do the work she is doing... At the back of this place there is a black stone image of the goddess Kali. Here is the living Kali."

But, in spite of the Police Commissioner's protection, the opposition still continued. Until one day Mother Teresa saw a crowd collected round a dying man. He had cholera and no one would touch him. Mother Teresa picked him up and took him inside Nirmal Hriday. He turned out to be the son of the high priest of the Kalighat temple. Thereafter all opposition stopped.

From these small beginnings have grown 98 schools, 425 mobile dispensaries, 102 leprosy clinics, 48 homes for abandoned children, 62 homes for dying destitutes. Last year 1,93,297 lepers and 26,23,102 patients were treated, 7,987 destitutes were brought to Nirmal Hriday, 2,687 children admitted in Shishu Bhavans and millions of starving people were fed.

Mother Teresa now has 1,800 Sisters, 185 Brothers and 400 novices in her Order and over 1,20,000 co-workers. Her helping hand has extended to 30 countries. There are 93 branches of the Missionaries of Charity in India and 60 abroad and 93 applications still to be processed.

Her host of awards include the Padma Shri, the Visva-Bharati University's highest honour, Deshikottama, the Magsaysay Award, the Pope John XXIII Peace Prize, the Templeton Foundation Award, the Joseph F. Kennedy International Award and the Nehru Award for International Understanding.



T PLACES"
Beautiful for
utes can die

p it. But
get your
work she
ace there
dless Kali.

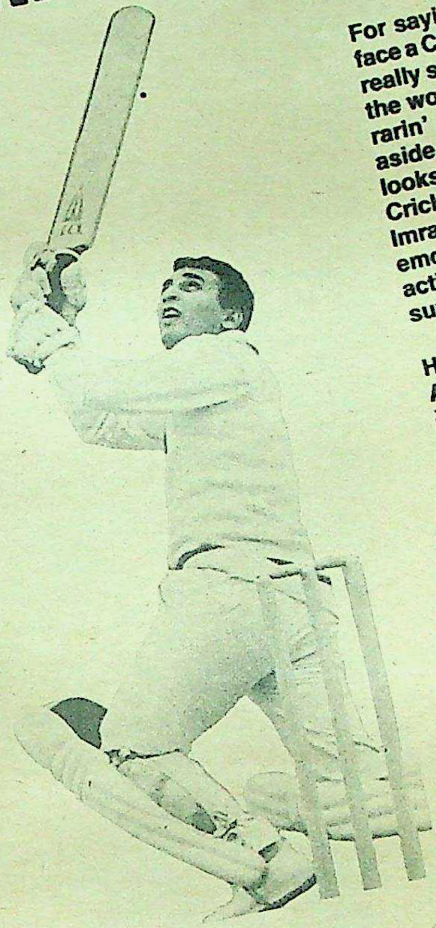
Commiss-
still con-
eresa saw
man. He
ouch him
and took
urned out
est of the
ll opposi-

ngs have
spensaries,
for aban-
dying des-
epers and
7,987 desti-
al Hriday,
u Bhavans
were fed
300 Sisters,
her Order
Her helping
ries. There
ionaries of
oad and 93
ed.
the Padma
versity's
, the Mag-
ohn XXIII
Foundation
dy Interna-
Award for



PAKISTAN WILL SMASH US TO PULP!

says Sunil Gavaskar



For saying that, Sunil had nearly to face a Cricket Board inquiry. Will they really smash us to pulp? Will they, in the words of Sunil, "be so fresh and rarin' to go that they will sweep us aside ruthlessly"? Raju Bharatan looks at India, Pakistan and the Cricket World—at Asif, Zaheer, Imran, the lot. A jazzy survey of an emotion-charged contest with super action pictures by Patrick Eagar and super statistics by B.B. Mama.

How I Hit India's First Century Against Pakistan

Polly Umrigar, famous as 'The Palm-Tree Hitter', takes you back to the Brabourne Stadium where he hit the first of his five hundreds against Pakistan, way back in 1952.

Wish They'd Let Me Hit Pakistan For Six!

Salim Durani on how they wouldn't let him have a bash at Fazal Mahmood & Co.

How I Began Bowling Those (Pak) Maidens!

Bapu Nadkarni, world record-holder of '131 Balls With No Runs Scored', narrates how five dreary drawn Tests vs Pakistan in 1960-61 set the pattern for his 'maiden marathons' like 32-24-23-0, 34-24-23-1 and 52.4-38-43-4—all against Fazal Mahmood and his men!

Who Really Scores: Gavaskar or Viswanath?

Sunil may be the model of consistency, but Vish is the man of crisis. B.B. Mama studies their careers with the same statistical perception as he did the careers of Gavaskar and Bradman in our last Cricket Special.

Night Cricket: Has it Come To Stay?

Before long we in India will be watching cricket at night—not just on TV, but on the Brabourne Stadium maybe! How will Sunil and Vish time their shots under the ruthless glare of floodlights? See and judge for yourself through Patrick Eagar's camera-by-night.



Was Runa Laila Driven Out Of Pakistan And India?

Raju Bharatan reveals how the 'telegenic' Runa Laila, who fired the imagination of the nation, finally found herself neither here in India nor there in Pakistan and had to return 'unsung' to Bangladesh.

Lata vs Noorjehan

If Lata is "a tuneful symbol of national integration", Noorjehan earned notoriety as the voice that contributed to the fall of the Yahya Government. Still Noorjehan's musical charisma, like Lata's, abides. But would Lata have risen to such eminence if Noorjehan had not left the field clear for her by going to Pakistan? How much does our melody queen owe to their melody queen? A novel musical probe thoroughly researched.

Anarkali Sings Again

'Laila' Ranjita is the new Anarkali in the new Rajshri film: 'Kali Anar Ki'. How will she compare with Bina Rai as 'Anarkali' and Madhubala of 'Mughal-e-Azam'? Especially as Sulakshana—and not Lata—will be singing this new Anarkali? A colourful flashback that brings you zooming into the present.

How Talat Mahmood Feels About Mehdi Hassan

Everyone in this country raved about Pakistani Mehdi Hassan as the Ghazal King, forgetting that the title really belonged to an Indian: Talat Mahmood! How does Talat himself feel about it? A scoop interview.

Suraiya Yesterday And Today

"You've become Suraiya's Gregory Peck!" they used to tell Dev Anand. Singing star **Suraiya,** Noorjehan's successor and Sulakshana's predecessor, talks of how Dev wooed but couldn't wed her, of the misty 'midnight' memory that is Gregory Peck in her life.



PAK CRICKET SPECIAL

All The Action Of The Last Indo-Pak Series
Captured by PATRICK EAGAR



Imran Khan At One End, Runa Laila At The Other!

The Illustrated Weekly of India **NOVEMBER 25 1979**



NOT AN ACCIDENT—BUT AN ASSASSINATION. South Korean President Park Chung-Hee was assassinated by his intelligence chief in a planned attack at a private dinner in Seoul. Kim Jal-Kyu, director of the Korean Central Intelligence Agency (KCIA), had decided to kill President Park because he feared that he would be dismissed following rumours of a Cabinet reshuffle. The KCIA director was arrested immediately after the gun-battle in which five other people were also killed. Mr Kim bore a grudge against the chief of presidential security forces because the latter had obstructed many reports and recommendations. Three people are tipped as likely successors to Mr Park—Acting President Mr Choi, former Premier Kim Jong Pil and Mr Chung Il Kwon, former Army Chief of Staff.



VETERAN TRADE UNION LEADER PASSES ON. Miss Maniben Kara, former President of the Hind Mazdoor Sabha and the All-India Railwaymen's Federation, and a member of the executive of Free Trade Unions, died at the age of 74. Miss Kara, who had been a follower of M. N. Roy, began her trade union career in Bombay.

Happenings



INDIAN BOMB TO THWART ISLAMIC BOMB? Defence Minister C. Subramaniam hinted last week that among the factors that would directly have a bearing on the Indian decision to make or not to make nuclear weapons would be Pakistan's decision to make atom bombs. He said he would certainly not be naive enough to declare on behalf of all future generations and governments that India would not make nuclear weapons.



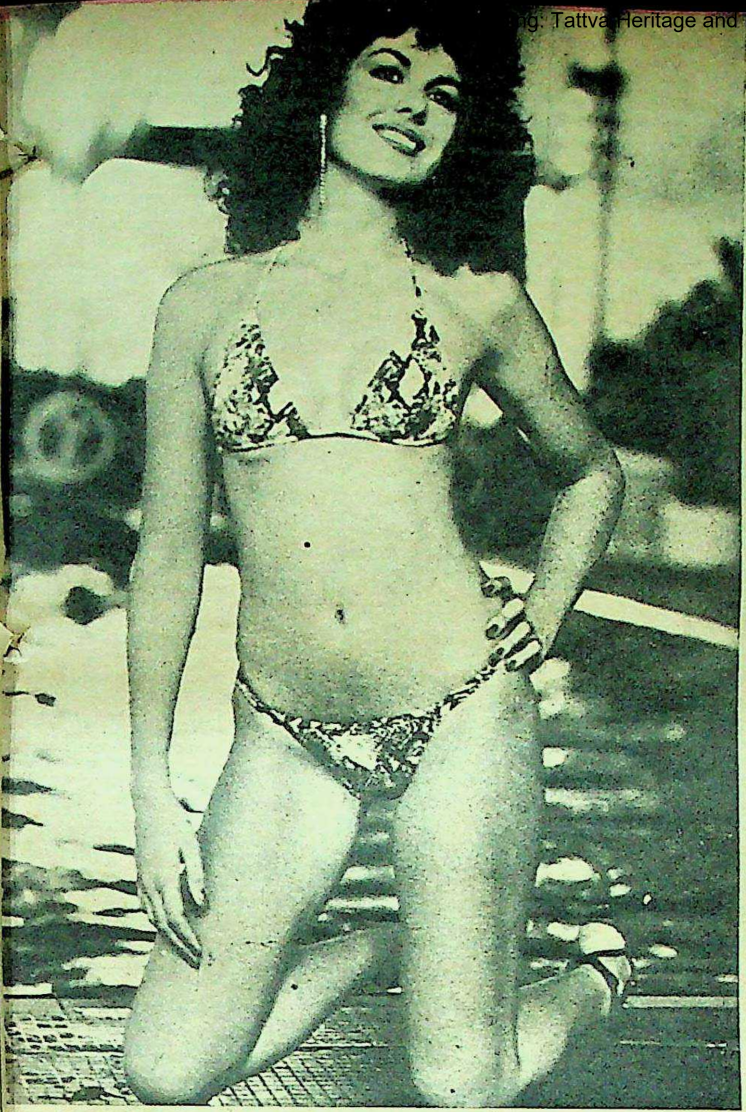
WHO IS AFRAID OF THE ELECTORATE? Mr A. R. Antulay, Congress (I) General Secretary, made serious allegations against Prime Minister Charan Singh (left) and the Lok Dal leadership for plotting with Pakistan's military dictator Zia-ul-Haq (extreme left) to postpone the Lok Sabha mid-term poll. In a series of charges, Antulay alleged that Foreign Minister S. N. Mishra had a "telephonic chat" with President Zia about the possibility of triggering off border clashes between the two countries so that elections could be postponed under the guise of external threat. The Lok Dal has vehemently denied the charges and Charan Singh stated that "elections would be held as per schedule" and that all such talk of postponement was a "black and white coloured lie".

LEADER PAS-
ra, former Presi-
Sabha and the
deration, and a
of Free Trade
. Miss Kara, who
. Roy, began her
bay.

WART ISLAMIC
C. Subramaniam
ng the factors that
aring on the Indian
o make nuclear
kistan's decision to
d he would certain-
o declare on behalf
and governments
e nuclear weapons.

HE ELECTORATE?
ress (I) General
allegations against
ingh (left) and the
plotting with Paki-
ia-ul-Haq (extreme
ok Sabha mid-term
es, Antulay alleged
S. N. Mishra had a
President Zia about
ng off border clashes
es so that elections
r the guise of exer-
as vehemently deni-
n Singh stated that
d as per schedule"
postponement was a
... lie".



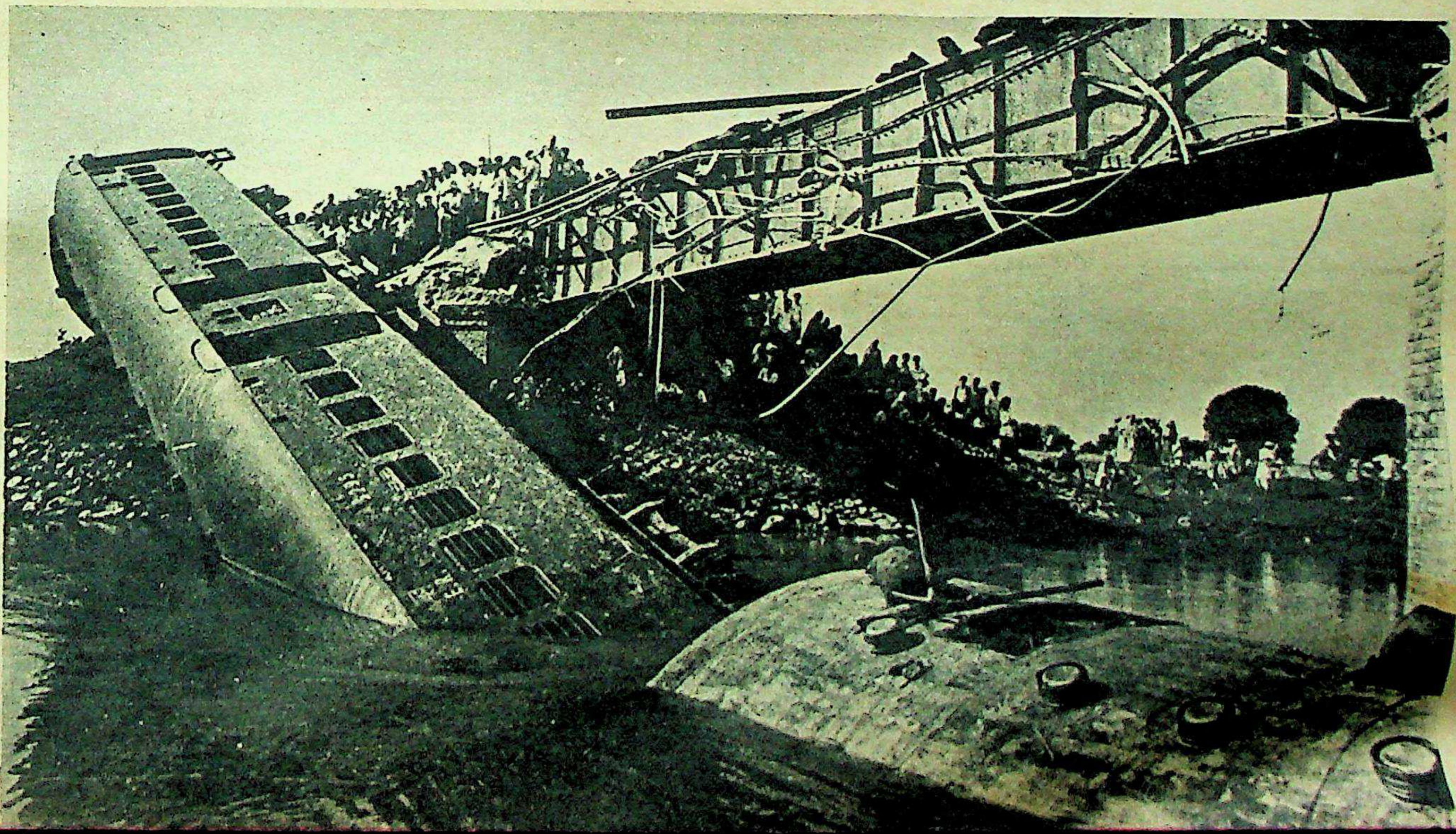


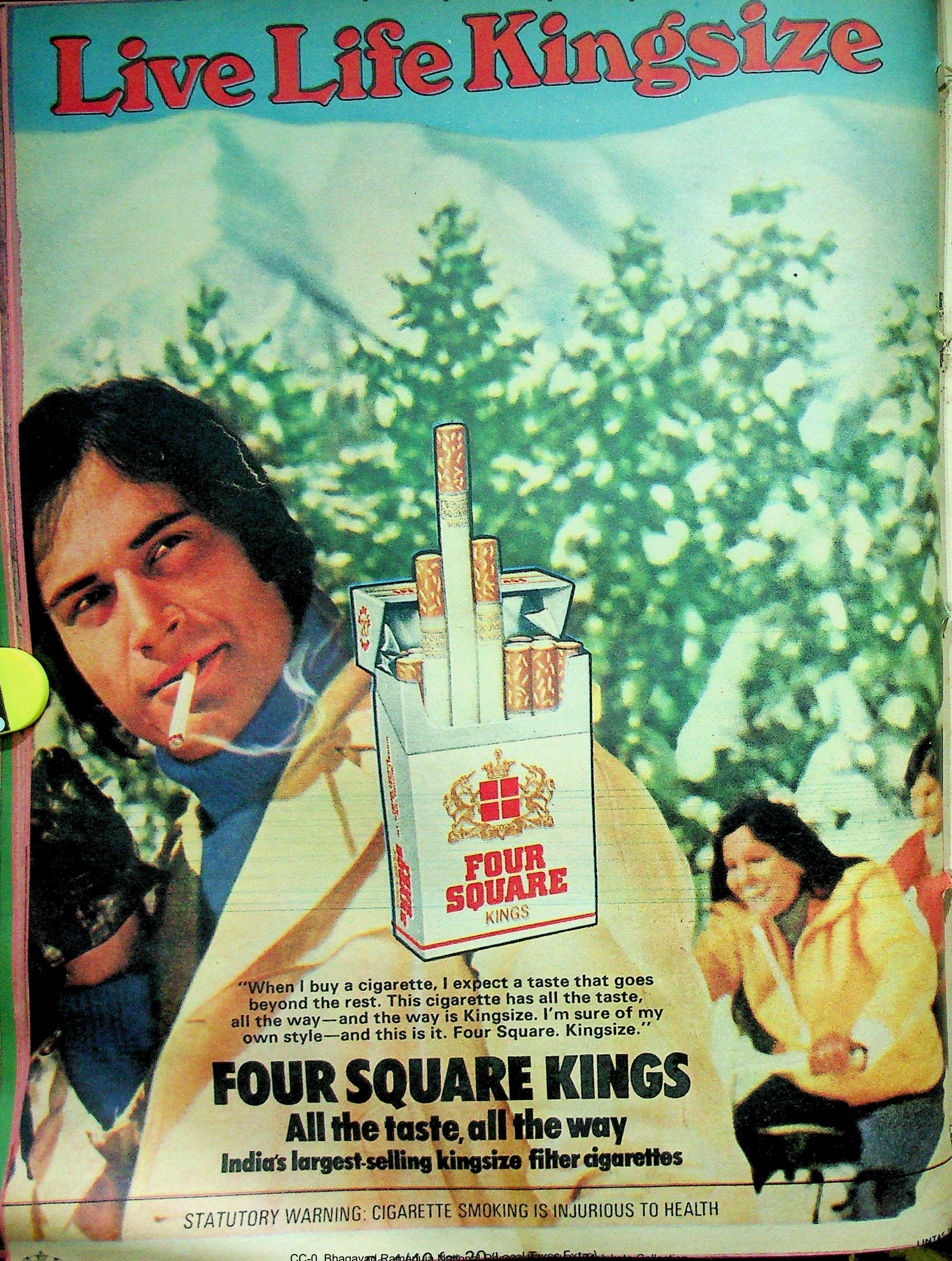
NOT ONE BELONGING TO THE GENERATION OF VIPERS. Enough to charm the snakes out of the grass is beautiful Kerry-Lou Bayliss who wears a "snake-print bikini" from the famed 1980 Bellino collections shown in London recently.



FORCED SEPARATION? According to a new legislation proposed to be introduced in the British Parliament, husbands and fiances of those not born in the U K will not be allowed to settle there even though they may be British citizens. The Home Secretary, Mr Whitelaw, privately told a group of MPs that the proposed measure would not only reduce considerably the number of Asian men and women automatically allowed entry into Britain but would also, in part, fulfil the pledge contained in the Conservative Party's election manifesto. Last year 10,000 Asians from India, Pakistan and Bangladesh were allowed to settle in Britain because they married British citizens. The move caused strong resentment among Asians. Picture shows a demonstration staged in 1974 by the National Council for Civil Liberties to protest against the rule that British women cannot bring foreign husbands to that country.

ANOTHER RAILWAY DISASTER. In a gruesome accident in Murshidabad district in West Bengal, the Katwa-Barharwa local of the Eastern Railway plunged off a bridge—25 people were killed and 43 injured. Investigations revealed that two fishplates had been removed from the site of the accident. The West Bengal Government has been requested to appoint a commission to settle claims within 30 days. Railway Minister T. A. Pai said that it was human failure and not sabotage that had caused the accident.



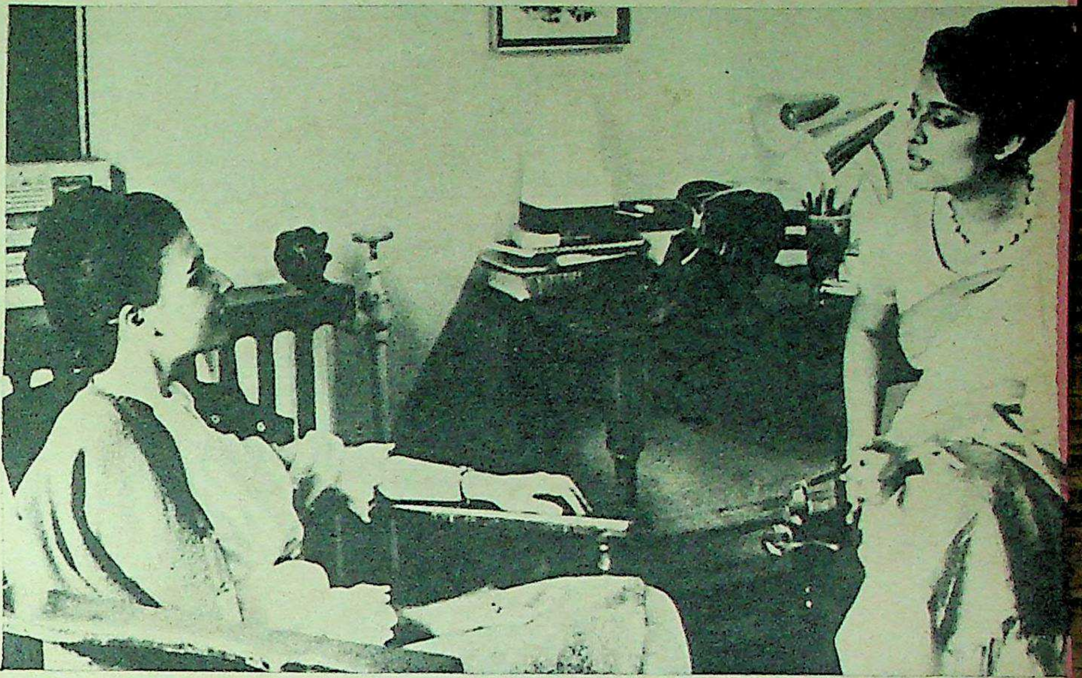

Live Life Kingsize
FOUR SQUARE
KINGS
"When I buy a cigarette, I expect a taste that goes beyond the rest. This cigarette has all the taste, all the way—and the way is Kingsize. I'm sure of my own style—and this is it. Four Square. Kingsize."
FOUR SQUARE KINGS
All the taste, all the way
India's largest-selling kingsize filter cigarettes
STATUTORY WARNING: CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH

SAB AZAD SAB BARBAD

Indian Parents And Their American Children

"Most Indians derive their view of American society largely from television. Since they do not mix intensively with Americans once they are out of school or college, and less so if they didn't go to college in America, their sources are slanted—violence, sex, drug addiction are variably pervasive themes in TV productions," says the author.

by AGEHANANDA BHARATI



A LOT TO TALK ABOUT. An Indian girl shares a room in the dormitory with an American at the New York University.

On a balmy Texan night I drove with two well-established, affluent Indian settlers, husband and wife, to an Indian 'function' across town. On our way back, I remarked on how easy and free some of the Indian youngsters seemed to move around, both with Indian and American peers. Then, with sudden exasperation, the wife exclaimed, *Sab azad, sab barbad*—all are free, everything is gone—and I thought this would be a good caption for my report.

There had been an animated conversation between the lady and a relative visiting from India, about to obtain the coveted green-card (which, incidentally, has changed from green to grey many years ago) establishing permanent residence in the US. When the visitor suggested that the greater individual freedom displayed in the compartment of the young seemed a great step forward, the old settler rejected such a suggestion: everyone is free, so free that everything of value is vanishing.

An aphorismic statement; when elaborated, it means roughly this: everyone, the young and the not so young, the people born here and those settled when they were quite young, they care only about themselves. They don't listen to their elders, and they don't really respect them. They don't even feel at ease with their older kinsfolk. They would rather spend time with their American peers, eating incredibly tasteless and impure food, hamburgers, hot dogs, listen to wild music, and mix freely with the opposite sex, going to picnics and verging on God knows what unthinkable actions. When home, they would sulk, would not talk to their parents, would watch TV all the time, programmes full of violence, sex, and semi-nude people. And keep the telephone busy for hours, muttering unintelligible jargon to their friends in other parts of the city.

Such full elaborations are rare, unless they are elicited by a social scientist studying Indian settlers for a while. But there are also subliminal fears, anxieties, that are not readily voiced or that cannot be articulated simply because the language of critical social self-evaluation current among urban Americans and Europeans has as yet no parallel Indian idiom — regardless of whether the speakers speak an Indian language or English.

There has been no Sigmund Freud in India (which is good), and I think social self-analysis cannot begin until people can rigorously criticise their own parents and their closest kin. A high percentage of media productions in North America does just this — they show and stress the stupidity and the guilt of fathers and mothers as well as of their children, and there are hardly any taboos on deprecatory language used, publicly and privately, about one's parents or children.

Customs of their Peers

This is simply impossible with Indian settlers in America, and whatever technological and cultural changes they have accomplished, social self-critique is not part of that achievement. Very few keep up with current Indian literature which has generated such critique, no doubt influenced by pervasive Western trends, as, say, in the writings of the late Rakesh.

The nucleus of this anguish emerges rather clearly: it is the possibility or probability that the young — born in North America or settled at a very young age — will date and mate, and might wed according to the customs of their peers, the Americans and Canadians. This means entering heterosexual liaisons with varying degrees of commitment; from flirtation, 'steady'-dating, to marriage.

Indian parents are not so much worried about their offspring wanting to marry Americans — though this lingers at the back of their minds as the ultimate fear — but that they marry completely Americanised Indians of whom the parents may not approve. I overheard a Sikh mother outside the impressive gurdwara in Vancouver, B.C., complain to her *saheli*, that her son was playing pool and that he drank all the time with the *kaneda log;* the other woman countered, "You are lucky; my daughter drives around with her Canadian friends, five of them in a car, to *khuda jane* what places every week-end".

I would think that some 30 per cent of the settlers in the US and Canada, who are over 40, hold such conservative views and are therefore the most vulnerable in the generation gap. They feel that they want to be Americans or Canadians, but they want to preserve the Indian ways (which means the Hindu, Sikh or Muslim ways). They want to accommodate to the host society, but they do not want to assimilate. They do not want their children to share the values and the morals of their peers — but they do want them to share their peers' 'good qualities', their energy, their scientific-technological-economic know-how, their mercantile skills and their courage — whatever that means.

They abhor the idea that their children might have sexual relations before marriage, either with Indians or with Americans. "If our children do these things, they bring shame upon us, and they will not support us in our old age." The parents, of course, may have a point there, because one of the most penetrating traits of American culture today is the rejection of the old and the abnegation of responsibilities toward the aged, including one's parents. I do not think that the generation of Indians born here will succumb to that trait; but the fact that married young settlers in North America see their main duties in the conjugal rather than in the child-parent bond tends

→

to be construed by their parents as a trend leading to rejection at some later time.

Let me now quote rather than report in the third person, what younger settlers think about these radically crucial matters. There is far greater homogeneity in the views of the young than in those of their parents, because the older generation of Indians here hold a wide range of views about proper comportment, adaptation to Western ways, etc. The young are part of these Western ways, and their differences are engendered largely by the degree of conservatism they encounter in their own homes. Here are some typical statements.

Two high-school age Gujarati youths: "Our parents want us to be different, to be Indian. We love our parents, but we also like our buddies, the guys and gals at school or at games . . . ." A Punjabi male, about 18: "We like *Divali* and *Holi* and all that, and since we love and respect our parents, we go along with what they tell us about being Hindus. We are not interested in the ceremonies. We don't understand the language, we know nothing about religion—we are not interested."

A Gujarati male, about 22: "We want to visit India some time, but not for long." A Sikh college student, about 20: "We want to fall in love with kids our age, but this is completely out of the question, or if we do, our parents must not know a trace of it. We don't even have sex—but just going to a rock session with the gang, or to a disco with some of the kids, or just do what all other kids do, we feel guilty about it, 'cause our parents hate all of it. They don't understand it. They don't understand that there's nothing at all wrong in having a ball now and then."

"It Would Kill My Old Man"

A Gujarati coed, about 20: "I don't know if I'll want to marry an Indian boy, but it would kill my old man if I said I didn't; so I guess, when the time comes, I'll say okay and I'll marry someone they approve of."

A Canadian-born Sikh girl, about 20, secretary in a business firm: "They told me to adapt to this country; wear stylish, but modest clothes. Study hard, get good grades, learn English. But now they will decide who I marry ("who" for *whom* is standard American usage, and no longer "wrong English"). I don't want to marry some country boy from Jullundur. I want... (pause) well, anyway, I don't want him. Of course, I'll probably end up marrying him anyway, if would kill my parents if I don't, but it isn't really them that's pushing it; its my relatives from... (a district in the Punjab). They are going back to the olden times. They want things like they were in the old country."

Americans who have seen Hindi movies—their number is on the increase in residential areas where Indian settlers and Americans mingle—often express astonishment at the coquettish ways of the young women on the screen when they witness the ostensibly severe strictures (compared to the American scenario) on Indian women in America. But a Punjabi professor of philosophy at a college in New York explained this apparent contradiction: "Of course our people here like Hindi films because in them Indian girls dance and flirt and throw around their boobs (American slang for female breasts)—we cannot see these things in India or among our women here, we wouldn't tolerate it—never, never, therefore we want this in Indian films. And we don't particularly like Satyajit Ray type films because they don't show these things; Americans like them, because here you don't have to go to the films to see girls and boys enjoy..." I think this statement was very much to the point

In the first place it does explain, in part at least the persistent fascination Indian settlers feel for Hindi movies—all Hindi movies. It also suggests why young Indians, whose Hindi is quite insufficient to understand the movies (they read the sub-titles, if they want to understand the dialogue which isn't all that important anyway, frequent Hindi movies just like their parents do: true, in American movies there is no restriction on nudity and more or less overt erotic behaviour—but then the women are strangers, and the actions of strangers are not quite as compelling and fascinating—the women in Hindi movies look and talk like their sisters and other Indian girls, but of course that's where the resemblance ends. With their never-never land Utopia of rich, healthy, and unmarried people and flirtatious women, Indian movies pretend what is profoundly desired yet totally unachievable; they present a condition of Indian life which the young would like to emulate.

There is also considerable psychological insecurity among married Indian women, stemming from the openness of American women and their perceived espousal of all men they like as possible sexual partners. For who knows, as a Bengali woman told me, what goes on in the heads of Indian husbands when they see American women with high hemlines and bright smiles? The Indian wife here feels that she cannot and must not compete with American women since their life style is quite incompatible with their own.

Many Indian women still stay at home—they have no control and no knowledge of what their husbands do, or don't do, at work; what if they succumb to the allurement of American women-colleagues at work who don't take their own marriage vows very seriously? Now all these are *perceptions*—the actual social facts are not here in question; perceptions account for fears and for insecurity, not facts.

Most Indians derive their view of American society largely from television. Since they do not mix intensively with Americans once they are out of school or college, and less so if they didn't go to college in America, their sources are slanted—violence, sex, drug-addiction, are variably pervasive themes in TV productions. This is quite tragic, because their reaction to the host society is powerfully skewed by the media presentations in their living rooms. The youngsters are glued to the TV sets several hours every evening, which fact enhances parental fears about their children being "like them".



—R. B. Bedi

THE RUSH FOR THE US. Applications of those wanting to go to the States are being processed at the American consular office in New Delhi.

Nothing To Talk About

I asked young Indians why they watched TV all the time—and I got this answer from people thousands of miles apart: "We watch TV 'cause there is nothing to talk about with the old man and his friends. When we don't watch and talk, they give us a hassle."

Young settlers feel *preached* at by their parents. They feel their parents want to curb their identification with American society, even though they tell them to be Americans. Superficially, American ideas, to the older generation, seem identical with Indian ideals: *individual freedom, freedom for religious practice, cultural expres-* →



sion, political independence, etc. Yet the Indian interpretation of 'freedom,' etc, bears little resemblance to the host society's use of the word, when it comes to interpersonal relations which, after all, are crucial in the human scene.

Thus, children's rights and the independence of the young in general, as visualised by Indian settlers, do not include arguing with their fathers, living according to self-chosen ideals, they do not include the choice of marriage partners, of dating, of divorce and new liasions as they do in the American use of 'independence', 'freedom', where all these options are quite axiomatic. Divorce, dating, and especially the notions of women's liberation, that most recent fortress of independence—all these are quite disgusting and abhorrent to most Indian settlers over 40.

This Is Immoral

Yet it is unlikely for college-going girls of Indian parentage not to be exposed to these ideas, and to the new alternatives for women, both of a moral and an economic order. Women's rights, in the prevailing American sense, clash head on with Indian core values—duty and respect to parents, the deferral to the opinions and the authority of the older men. In effect, this means that preserving Indianness intact, for women at least, implies dissociation from the core values of the peer culture which, in the long run, is quite impossible.

The Illustrated Weekly, several years ago, carried a cover picture of an Indian woman smoking a cigar—and the sub-title said 'Down with men'. I believe (and hope) this was meant facetiously, but the fact is that Indian culture does not condone the basic tenet of women's liberation, i.e. that she must be able to make decision about her sexual and reproductive powers herself, rather than that these controls are legislated and enforced by fathers, brothers, husbands, and mothers-in-law.

But this is very much part of the affirmative ethic of North America in the late seventies. Refusal to negotiate these ideas stigmatises the refuser as out of step, out of date, and in a more sophisticated context, as basically immoral. I have this from the horse's mouth, as it were: when Gloria Steinem, one of the top leaders of the women's movement, heard about such strictures on South Asian women's freedom, she exclaimed, *coram populo*, "This is quite immoral".

Freedom to eat what you choose is not even part of the articulation of the American way—it is understood; yet the fact that the Indian and Pakistani young in North America usually prefer hamburgers and hot dogs to the curried dishes at home grieves their well-meaning and well-cooking mothers. The greatest strain in all these value matters seems to derive from the fact that there isn't even a basis for argument and problem-solving discussion: the American-born Indian simply doesn't know—and couldn't know—the Indian axioms of alimentary and sexual purity and pollution, because the parents had interiorised these cultural elements when they were quite young tens of thousands of miles away. They cannot formulate these traditional views of purity and pollution for the benefit of their children, because they are not social scientists who can state these things objectively.

For just as Indians feel uncomfortable to talk about caste with non-Indians, because they feel non-Indians think it is *bad*, they also cannot talk to their children—who are cultural aliens—about standards of purity, because they fear that their children think these things are bad, old, superstitious, and what have you.

The elders are embarrassed because they really do not know how to talk about the Indian traditions to make them attractive to their children, and so they try to continue and salvage what they think their children can accept: occasional Gita readings and *bhajans* at each other's houses, some *garba* dancing for the girls at Divali, Holi, maybe some other festivals, and other low-profile religious reminders, laced of course with exquisitely rich food which the children like *occasionally*, with splendid saris and lots of nostalgic socialisation in and around the improvised *mandir, gurdwara*, mosque.

Last year, Dr Ramchandra Gandhi, head of the Department of Philosophy, Hyderabad University, taught at the University of Washington in Seattle. A couple of Punjab settlers, wealthy and established, with children born here, asked him how they could preserve Indian ideals for their children. Dr Gandhi told them that the first condition for cultural survival was to teach their children the language of their culture. I couldn't agree more. But when Dr Gandhi had left, this couple complained it was simply not feasible to bring up the children with Hindi or Punjabi. Their peers spoke English, and it was English that should be their primary language; also, we, the parents, don't really know Hindi so well. But our children *understand* us when we speak to them in Hindi.

Salvaging Indianness

Now this is all wrong, and worrisome, since I hear this apology all the time. First, the children will automatically learn English, whatever else they speak at home—to wit, the totally bilingual situation in French Canada; second, just 'understanding' means nothing at all. If they are not made to speak the Indian language, they have to learn it like a foreign language later on. And, third, this pedagogical softness is not shared by all linguistic groups among the settlers—Punjabis are the worst offenders—but South Indians and Bengalis are doing fine, generally, making their children genuinely bilingual. Gujarati speakers seem to hold a middling position as do Maharashtrians.

There is another fallacy here, shared by other immigrant groups that the children do not *like* their parents' language. This is not true—what they think is awkward, or 'funny' in American terms, is the way their parents speak *English*. Where the young do speak an Indian language they *like* to use it; and in the growing number of towns where some kind of Sunday-school type Hindi (Tamil, Gujarati) classes are conducted, there is a good chance for salvaging Indianness in as much as it is based on the use of language—and that is a key base.

While the notion that the young do not like their parents' native tongue is a mental fiction, the fact that their children do not care for their parents' religion is not. Religious feelings are strong, compelling, and really very private.

In India, there is no need to communicate religious ideas specifically to one's children, since they interiorise them from the religious ecology—the most 'modern' Brahmin lad in Madurai ingests his father's or uncle's devotional ardour and routine at a very early time, and the Delhi-born girl's mother takes her to *bhajans* or to see some famous sadhu. But here, the parents would have to transmit religious lore without the benefit of its surroundings—and they simply cannot do it.

Generation Gap

In the first place, the discursive use of the English language which the young are used to from school is simply not part of their parents' language equipment; but more importantly, what seems attractive and nostalgic to the parents, the stories of the Ramayana, or the deeds of Imams Hassan and Hussein: by whatever means these lessons are communicated if they are communicated at all—to the young they seem mildly boring, out-of-place, oddly mismatched with what really concerns them from day to day, and awkward.

Hinduism, Islam, Sikhism are simply not attractive the way they are presented to the second generation in America. American peers don't talk religion at all with one another regardless of whether they go to church or synagogue—it is simply not a topic. A Punjabi engineer told me he was not religious when he came to America—even so, any American collegue told him, "Raj, we don't talk religion in this country." There are, of course, many Americans who are either committed Christians or Jews, or, since the sixties, followers of Hindu and Buddhist cults transplanted to the West in various forms. But the Indian settlers do not interact with the American neo-Hindus.

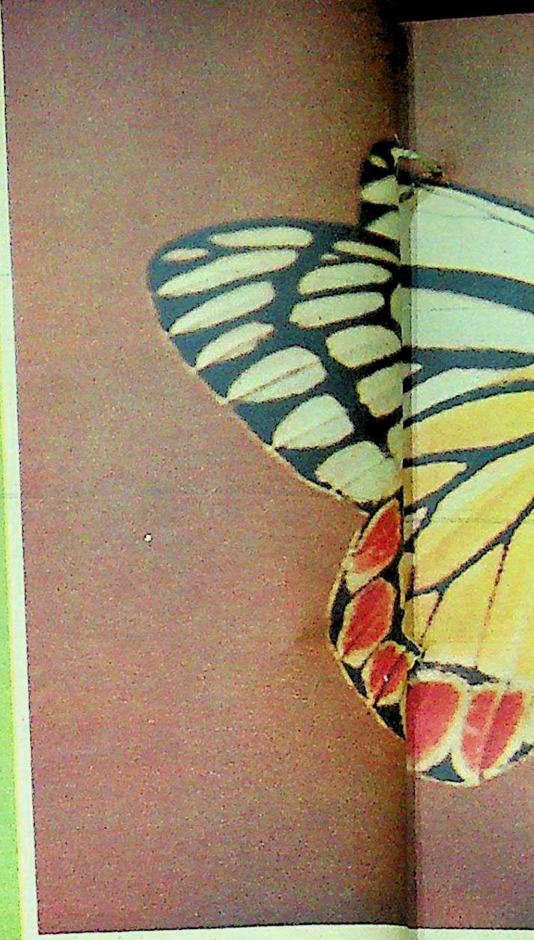
I recall an embarrassing scene a few months ago: in Central Park in New York City, there was this Muslim man, about 50, shouting at a young woman, probably his daughter, in Urdu mixed with English: "You proud, you kill our *izzat*," and then he continued a tirade in Urdu. The young woman was in tears, but she obviously did not understand what he was shouting about—all she had done was to smile at a young man who had said, "Hi, pretty day today" to her as he rode by on his motorbike.

There can be no communication where different cultural vocabularies are used, even if superficially identical language is spoken. "*Izzat*" is a loaded term which makes no sense, in its cultural connotation, to the American-born Indian or Pakistani, even if he knows that it means 'honour'; and Indian English 'proud' makes no sense to the American-born when her father reproaches her for being proud: in America, it is a good thing to be proud, in Indian English parlance, when referring to a woman, it means "one who argues with her elders, one who might insist on her own marital choice".

I am afraid the generation gap is going to stay until the old generation is gone—the compromises the old and the young are making or are trying to make for each other are outweighed by the power of sheer non-comprehension of each other's ways and values.

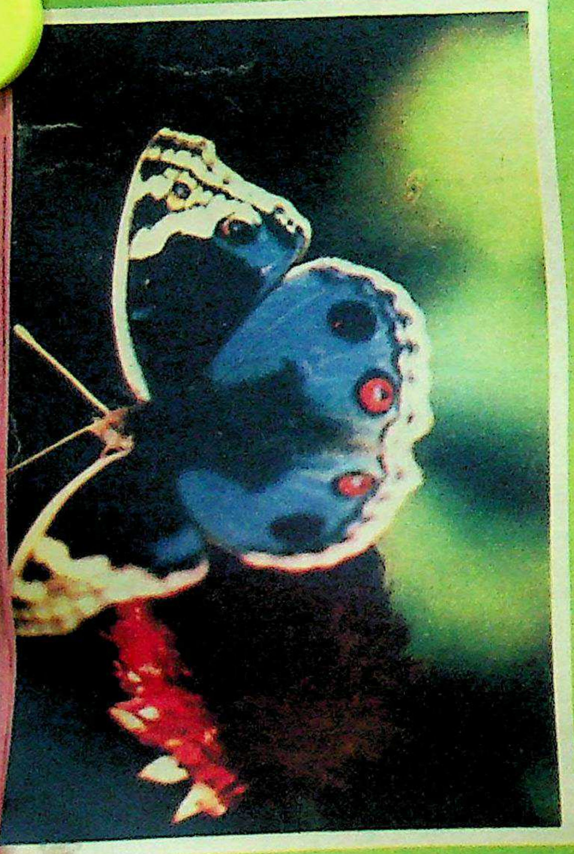


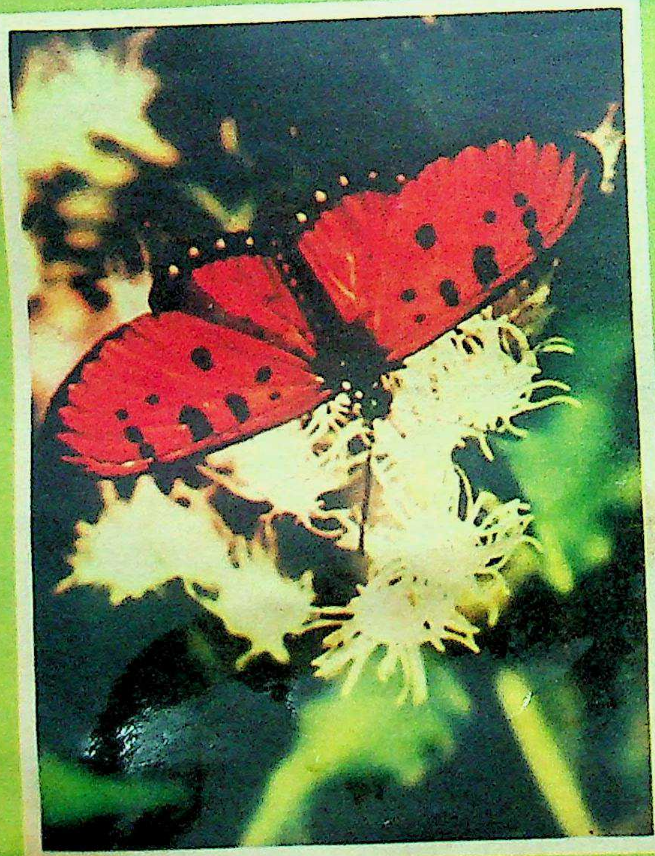
YELLOW PANSY (*Precis hierta*).

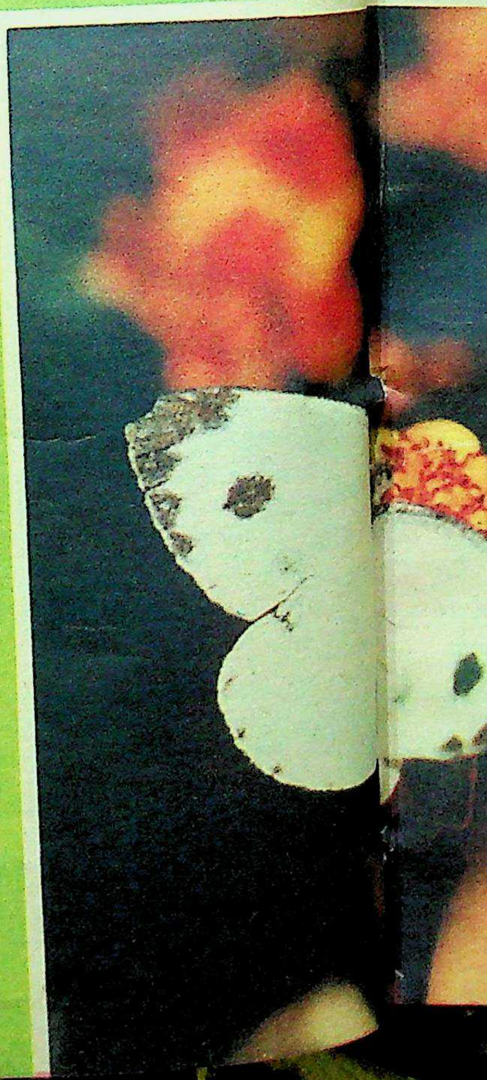


COMMON JEZEBEL (*Delias euc*

BUTTERFLIES ARE BEAUTIFU







BLUE PANSY (*Precis orithya*). Above right: *Tawny Coster* (*Telchinia violae*). Right: *Indian Cabbage White* (*Pieris sp*).

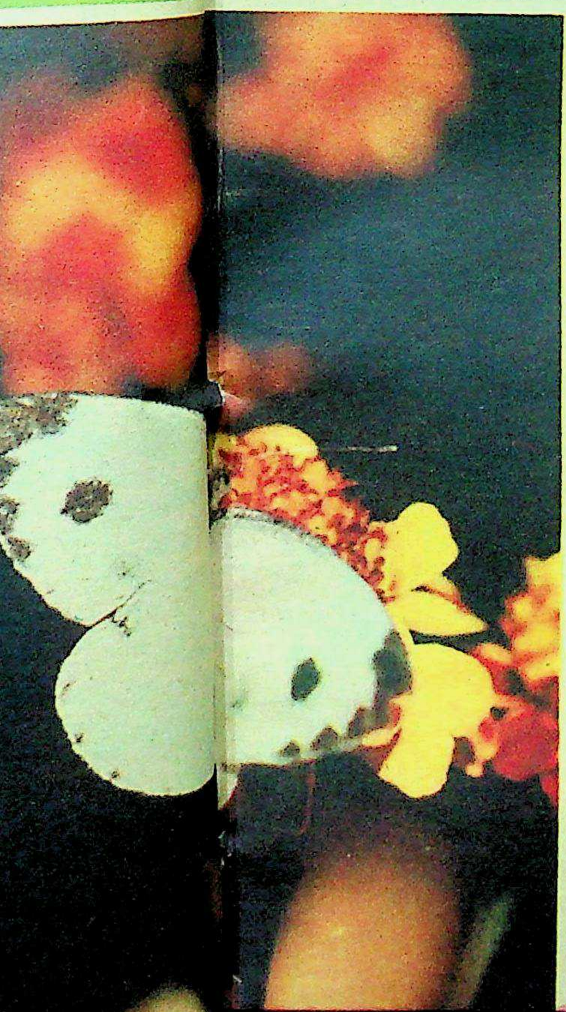


ZEBEL (Delias euc



PLAIN TIGER (Danaus chrysippus).

EAUTFUL



Photographs
by ALOK KAVAN

Even more than birds, the butterfly is a symbol of freedom, of spritely grace, of all that cannot be tethered, caged or tamed. Perhaps what makes it appear the ultimate symbol of freedom is not so much its beauty as the transformation of a crawling, earthbound caterpillar into a weightless creature of the air.

The ancient Greeks believed butterflies were the souls of the dead. According to Hindu mythology, Brahma, watching the caterpillar-pupae-butterfly transformation, was filled with a great calm and thereafter was sure of reaching his own perfection in a final incarnation.

The name "butterfly" was probably inspired by the rich yellow of the European brimstone butterflies. The butterfly is commonly found practically all over the world. In India alone, there are about 1,400 varieties of butterflies.

G. N.



THE COMMON YELLOW SWALLOWTAIL (Papilio machaon).

RED PIERROT (Talicada nyseus).



"The
opera
after
trip t
releas
in wha
inevit
But, i
tyr's
Mrs G
jittery

Contin
the-sec
ency
dira
Game'

by JA

The se
twe
dent Ca
of Deva
While th
Karnata
split, the
was only
uncanny
chant fo
a jumbo
personali
Walters,
there co
show to
faded in
the centr

Killing

But
happening
had a di
breaking
years. It
Herald b
31, 1977,
up for M
gressmen
Delhi offi
announce
to run it
much to
given it
in such
Gandhi th
Director,
Gandhi's
sources
drying up
Zail Sing
satraps w
sorts of
had been
that laid
slaughtere
possible
Gandhi h
the board
sell the
December

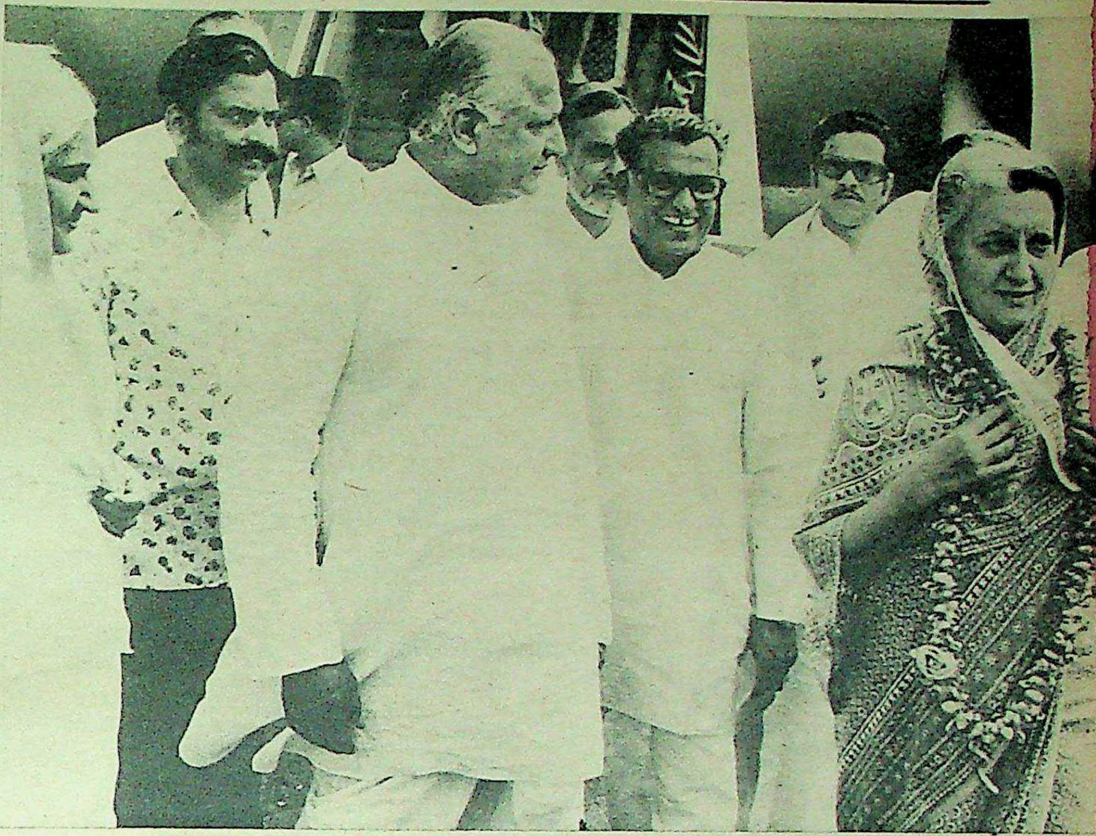
Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

"The Second Split"

"The split was the climax to an operation that had begun soon after Mrs Gandhi's triumphant trip to Gujarat. Her arrest and release had proved a high point in what had seemed to many her inevitable drive back to power. But, in spite of all her new martyr's halo and the morale boost, Mrs Gandhi was a frightened, jittery woman..."

Continuing the shocking behind-the-scenes story of post-Emergency days, excerpted from "Indira Gandhi and Her Power Game".

by JANARDAN THAKUR



"Urs was about the only political heavyweight on her side, the only one who could give some respectability to her political following, for all the others were mere drummer boys floating in the void ... If Urs left she would lose one of her biggest sources of money." Mrs Gandhi and Devaraj Urs with Bombay Congress (I) members at Santa Cruz airport.

The second Congress split coincided with two important political events: President Carter's visit to Delhi and the sacking of Devaraj Urs. It wasn't a mere chance. While the imposition of President's rule in Karnataka was directly linked with the split, the synchronisation with Carter's visit was only another example of Mrs Gandhi's uncanny sense of timing and her great penchant for hogging the limelight. What with a jumbo jet carrying the world's top media personalities, including the famed Barbara Walters, arriving with the US President, there couldn't have been a better time to show to the world that far from having faded into oblivion she was very much in the centre of things.

Killing The Golden Goose

But the split also coincided with a third happening which went unnoticed, and yet had a direct connection with the Congress breaking up for a second time in eight years. It was the take-over of the *National Herald* by Yashpal Kapoor. On December 31, 1977, even as pandals were being set up for Mrs Gandhi's convention of Congressmen, Kapoor walked perkily into the Delhi office of Nehru's dying newspaper and announced that it would live. "I am going to run it," he told the *Herald* workers, much to their surprise They had almost given it up for lost. The company had been in such utter straits since the fall of Mrs Gandhi that in November the then Managing Director, Mohammad Yunus, had sought Mrs Gandhi's permission to sell it off. The paper's sources of revenue, largely dubious, were drying up. Bansi Lal, Narayan Dutt Tewari, Zail Singh, Jagannath Mishra and the other satraps who had kept it going through all sorts of patronage, official and otherwise, had been thrown on the dustheap. The hens that laid the golden eggs had all been slaughtered at one go. Now it was just not possible to keep the paper going, Mrs Gandhi had been told. In early December the board of directors formally decided to sell the company's land and assets. On December 23, right in the middle of a political tea party that Mrs Gandhi had given at her home as part of her manoeuvres to capture the Congress, came the loud slogans from the gate: *"Nehru ke naam ko mitti me milanewale barbad hon, barbad hon* (Let those who are dragging Nehru's name in the mud be destroyed)." It was a torchlight procession by the workers of the paper which had suddenly ceased publication.

Fluctuating Morale Curve

This was as great a discomfiture for Mrs Gandhi as the poor attendance at the tea party. While she had expected at least a hundred MPs and former MPs to come, not half the number had turned up, the most important of them being her own pet cronies: Yashpal Kapoor, Vasant Sathe, Kalpnath Rai, Saroj Khaparde and others. She had meant the party to be a sounding board to ascertain how many would come for the convention she was planning. She felt frustrated, and to make it worse there was this crisis in her newspaper which she needed so much to build up her image. The two crises, the one in the party and the other in the newspaper, had moved towards a climax almost together. It seemed the lady's fluctuating morale curve had taken another dip.

Mrs Gandhi called Uma Shankar Dixit and told him to explore the possibility of keeping the paper alive. Dixit had managed the company for several years before he resigned to become her Minister. He thought it over and told Mrs Gandhi that he could keep the paper going only if she gave him Rs 25 lakhs. "Where can I get so much money?" Mrs Gandhi said. And so on December 26, the board of directors met again and decided to call an extraordinary meeting of the shareholders on January 3 to ratify the sale proposal. But instead of that happening, Yashpal Kapoor took over as the Managing Director of the company on January 4, 1978, just two days after Mrs Gandhi's "real" Congress was floated.

It was no magic wand that had done the trick. What had saved the newspaper—at least temporarily—was hard cash that came from Karnataka, a part of the deal between Mrs Gandhi and Devaraj Urs for splitting the Congress Party. Much as Mrs Gandhi was struggling to get a captive party to help her and Sanjay out of their personal predicament, she was not in all that rush to split the party. Left to herself, she would have liked to wait until she could grab the whole of it, which she thought was only a matter of time. Her arrest and release had given her a tremendous boost and she could see many a defiant Congressman weakening.

She could wait, but not Devaraj Urs. The dismissal from Chief Ministership was for him the proverbial last straw on the camel's back. The Central Congress leadership had already foisted his political rival,

→

K. H.
of the
mittee,
helped
had er
party a

Al
had bu
seemed
see wh
election
Betwee
and K.
party c
Urs' me
the Vok
upper c
political
again i
Urs ha
of thes
He wou
was bei
1969 to
worse, I
jail. Th
up by t
indicted
were ri
a blow

Nob
than Mr
for 21
that the
break a
the part
her own
of the
all tired
"Let's n
necks,"

"South

At c
her relu
posture
bility of
the Sout
had eve
M. G. Ra
ter of T
Minister
Minister
end. Tho
tactics, s
was abo
on her s
some res
ing, for
drummer
the only
of his o
Urs left
sources

It w
to Mrs
a split i
"right u
for a sp
and so h
price for
paper, d
birds wit
Kapoor h
own cas
threw th
going to
a daily
Urs. A



K. H. Patil, over his head as the President of the Karnataka Pradesh Congress Committee. It was the machinations of Patil, helped by his patrons at the Centre, which had eroded his strength in the legislature party and brought about his fall.

Almost overnight the edifice Devaraj Urs had built up so diligently over the years seemed to be crumbling. He could clearly see what would happen in the Assembly elections which were round the corner. Between Brahmananda Reddi at the Centre and K. H. Patil lording it over in the State party organisation, they would ensure that Urs' men were denied party tickets. Instead, the Vokkaligas and the Lingayats, the two upper castes of Karnataka which had shared political power for decades, would be back again in all their glory. All the battles that Urs had fought against the stranglehold of these castes would have gone in vain. He would become the non-entity that he was before Mrs Gandhi picked him up in 1969 to lead her new Congress. What was worse, he feared he might even end up in jail. The Grover Commission of Inquiry set up by the Janata Government had already indicted him on several counts and rumours were rife that he might be arrested. It was a blow he could never have foreseen.

Nobody knew Urs' predicament better than Mrs Gandhi. He had camped in Delh for 21 days in December to persuade her that the only option open for her was to break away from the Congress and become the party president herself. She had to have her own party to fight for her. The rest of the leaders were in any case no good, all tired and exhausted men with no future. "Let's not carry those millstones round our necks," was his refrain.

"South Indian Congress"

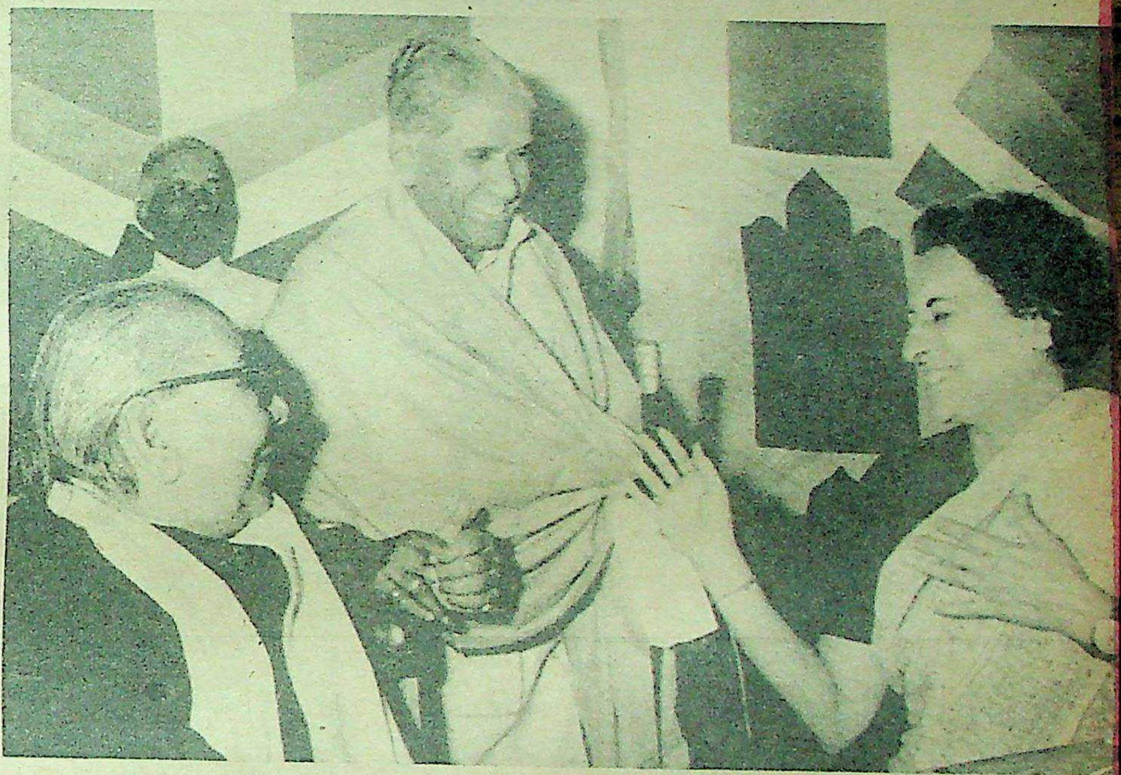
At one point, when Mrs Gandhi showed her reluctance, Urs assumed an aggressive posture and began talking about the possibility of floating a new Congress party for the South—the "South Indian Congress". He had even started secret negotiations with M. G. Ramachandran, the actor-Chief Minister of Tamil Nadu, A. K. Antony, Chief Minister of Kerala, and Vengal Rao, Chief Minister of Andhra Pradesh, towards that end. Though it was still more of a pressure tactics, she was genuinely concerned. Urs was about the only political heavyweight on her side, the only one who could give some respectability to her political following, for while all the others were mere drummer boys floating in the void, Urs was the only one who had grown political roots of his own. What was more important, if Urs left she would lose one of her biggest sources of money.

It was Yashpal Kapoor who suggested to Mrs Gandhi that if she was going for a split in the party, she must make the "right use" of the opportunity. Urs' need for a split in the party was more urgent and so he would willingly agree to pay any price for it. She needed money to run her paper, didn't she? So why not "kill two birds with the same stone?" Kapoor told her. Kapoor himself was put on the job. In his own casual, nonchalant manner, Kapoor threw the hint to Devaraj Urs. If you are going to have a new party you must have a daily newspaper to build it up, he told Urs. A newspaper was already there, one with a great tradition. Unfortunately it had fallen on bad times. All that had to be done was to pump in some lakhs.

That did not sound like a great problem to Urs. As a fund collector he was second only to a man who was dead and gone, Lalit Narayan Mishra. Raising a few lakhs of rupees for the *National Herald* would be no problem at all. It was only when Kapoor mentioned the amount required that Urs realised it was almost blackmail. Seventy-five lakhs! That sounded rather steep, but Urs had played with big money, he was not going to give up on that account. After a few days of negotiations, a deal was finally struck: Mrs Gandhi would split the party the moment Urs delivered Rs 52 lakhs, which Kapoor said, was "the minimum requirement" to get the *Herald* going.

Initially, Mrs Gandhi announced December 31 and January 1 as the dates for her party convention. But till the very last moment she was not willing to show her timing. What Tripathi had waited for was a "green signal" from Mrs Gandhi who was at 12 Willingdon Crescent, ostensibly for the interview by Barbara Walters. The sudden announcement was an indication that the precondition for the split had been met. The cash had arrived!

The split was the climax to an operation that had begun soon after Mrs Gandhi's triumphant trip to Gujarat. Her arrest and release had proved a high point in what had seemed to many as her inevitable drive back to power. But in spite of all her new martyr's halo and the morale boost she had got, Mrs Gandhi was a jittery, frightened woman. Charan Singh had started saying that she would be arrested again, that this time she would be booked for far more serious crimes. Mrs Gandhi herself told some of her close supporters that she would be rearrested on October 12. For nearly a fortnight after her first arrest she lived in constant fear, except during the few



"There were no tears now, only punches, hard-hitting punches. Gone was the time for humility." At a meeting of the Congress (I) Parliamentary Party with Kamlapati Tripathi and Dr Chenna Reddy.

cards. Her supporters kept on describing it as a "convention for unity". The hard-boiled operator that he was, Kapoor had insisted that Mrs Gandhi should not say a word about declaring a new party until the cash was in hand. According to the schedule, the money was to arrive by December 30, but for some reason it was delayed, and the convention too was put off by a day.

It was at 12.50 p.m. on January 2 that the convention chairman, Kamlapati Tripathi, suddenly cut short the man who was delivering a speech at the moment and introduced a resolution unanimously electing Mrs Gandhi as President of the "real" Congress Party. Many thought that 12.50 p.m. was the time set by astrologers for splitting the party. But the reason was far more important, if mundane, than astral days she was away in Gujarat. She hardly slept at night and at the slightest noise she would peer out of her doors.

It was a real drama that was enacted on the night of Monday, October 10. Suddenly Mrs Gandhi raised an alarm, and everybody went rushing to her. It was almost midnight. Mrs Gandhi was certain the police had come to pick her up again. Some people ran out and sure enough there was a police van backing out near the gate. It turned out that the van had only come for the change of guards outside her house. Even so, Mrs Gandhi was so highly strung that everybody sat through the night in vigil. And after that day a band of muscular Youth Congress volunteers was put on round-the-clock duty.

Notices had begun arriving from the Shah Commission. Sanjay was in a state of

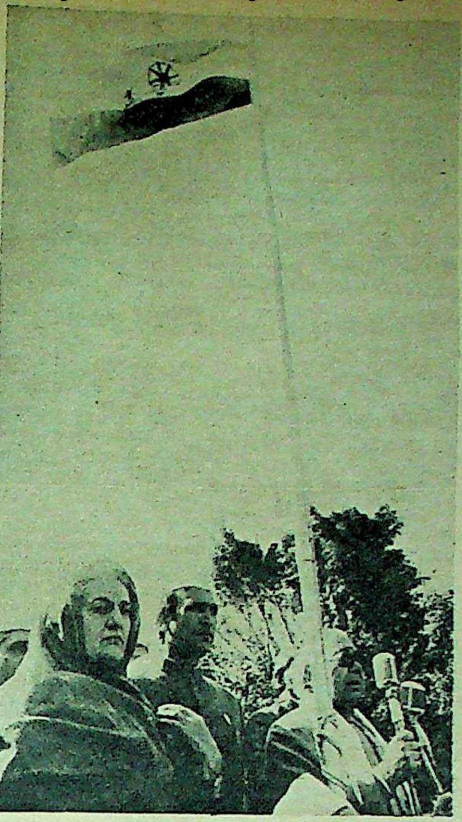
blue funk with cases being instituted against him all over. His great chum and hatchet-man, Bansi Lal, had been handcuffed and paraded through the streets of Bhiwani, and already there were reports that R. K. Dhawan might turn approver. "I'll get them, I'll get them all," he would often rave in the house. For some time he had even stopped joining the family at the dinner table, and when he did join he would hardly utter a word. "We do nothing except stare at the ceiling all evening," Maneka had confided to friends. Of course everything had brightened up after Mrs Gandhi's brief arrest, but the undercurrent of fear and anxiety was still very much there.

Politicising Her Predicament

Mrs Gandhi knew there was not much time to lose. She must get a hold over the party. Perhaps if she became the president of the party, the Government would not care to arrest her. In any case it would help to politicise her predicament and she would have the partymen acting as her praetorian guards. She thought there was already a change in the behaviour of some of the defiant Congress leaders. They were showing greater deference towards her than they did before the Janata Government committed its blunder. Brahmananda Reddi had gone rushing to her house when he heard of her arrest and had garlanded her with great aplomb on her return from the court next day. Even at the organisational level, the party had lost no time in condemning her arrest. All these had given Mrs Gandhi and her supporters the impression that the party leaders were at last ready to capitulate.

But within a week or ten days they realised that the Congress leaders would not easily give up their newly-grown spines. Nothing less than a full-scale offensive would do. Some of the principal storm-troopers of Mrs Gandhi, including Vasant Sathe and Abdul Rehman Antulay, assembled at the Karnataka Bhavan in New Delhi one evening and passed a resolution saying that Mrs Gandhi should be elected the party president. They even thanked Brahmananda Reddi for having "agreed to step down in her favour". As Reddi clarified later: "I was only being respectful and considerate to her feelings and I had said that I am prepared to consider stepping down if she asked me. But she never asks for anything herself. Never. She wants others to do everything for her."

The resolution had only sharpened the resistance of the party managers opposed to her and they united behind Reddi. The Indira brigade gathered again at the Karnataka Bhavan, which had by then become their "base headquarters" and worked out a new strategy. They had chosen the one-day AICC session in Delhi on October 15 to launch a new offensive. Though the broadside was started by her cronies, it was the lady herself who turned up dramatically at midnight to deliver the major thrust of the attack. She accused the senior leaders on the dais of having sold their souls to the devil. They were all conspirators against her, she was telling them, and in what was clearly a resurgence of her old megalomania, she declared: "I am the country, I am



"In what was clearly a resurgence of her old megalomania, she declared: 'I am the country, I am the party and, even after my death, my memory will continue to inspire the people to fight for my ideals!'" Beneath the Congress(I) banner at a meeting held in January 1978.

the party, and even after my death my memory will continue to inspire the people to fight for my ideals." There were no tears now, only punches, hard-hitting punches. Gone was the time for humility.

As Reddi was showing no inclination to step down, Mrs Gandhi's men had started a signature campaign on a requisition notice calling for an AICC meeting to elect a new president. Soon they were claiming they had collected over 400 signatures. They wouldn't, however, reveal the names. And it was found that from the Congresses Parliamentary Party nine of the 15 AICC members had not signed and yet the requisitionists were claiming their signatures.

Poker Players

Though others may not have known, the poker players themselves knew fairly well how the cards were stacked. Of the six Chief Ministers in the country at that time —A. K. Antony (Kerala), Vengal Rao (Andhra Pradesh), Vasant Rao Patil (Maharashtra), G. C. Sinha (Assam), Williamson Sangma (Meghalaya), and Devaraj Urs (Karnataka)—only Urs was fully committed to the requisition move. The others were either against it or hesitant. Even Vengal Rao, who had always been opposed to Brahmananda Reddi and had even threatened to resign when he was elected party president, had made up with him, and ironically it was Mrs Gandhi who had been responsible for the patch-up between them.

Mrs Gandhi and her supporters were now eager for some face-saving device. They drew up what they called their "nine-point charter of demands" stipulating, among other things, that Reddi must take all major decisions with the concurrence of Mrs Gandhi, that he must reconstitute the Parliamentary Board and the Working Committee in consultation with her, that he must suspend all disciplinary action taken against members after the Lok Sabha elections. Acceptance of the "charter" would have virtually reduced Reddi to the position of a rubber stamp. He rejected it, and let it be known that the requisitionists could go ahead and do what they liked. Knowing that it was Mrs Gandhi who was on weaker grounds, he just sat back in his home, waiting for her to make the next move.

She took him unawares by her next move, arriving at his house well after midnight. For so long had she kept tabs on all her men that she knew even the personal habits and life-styles of each of them. She knew midnight or after would be the best time to catch Reddi without his group around him. It was an unusual step on her part, but the times were unusual. She had received yet another notice from the Shah Commission to appear on November 21 and it was already November 17. She had to stop more Congressmen from appearing before the Commission; enough damage had already been done.

Midnight Drama

If nothing else, the midnight visit brought about a thaw and led to fresh negotiations. Next day two drafts were prepared, one to be issued by her withdrawing the requisition and the other by Reddi calling for unity in the party. A tacit part of the understanding was that the Congress leadership would not insist on action against Urs who had defied their directive to drop one of his ministers for his anti-party utterances at Bangalore. And so ended a six-week old drama, but only to reopen soon.

It was at best a tactical retreat for Mrs Gandhi. She had gained nothing, except a meaningless call for unity by her former "doormat", Brahmananda Reddi. Obviously it was a defeat and she was not prepared to see herself a loser in the party which until recently was under her sway. She was full of impotent rage. Even her fears had grown, more so after her trip to the South in October-November. It had been all smooth until she was this side of the Tungabhadra, but the moment she had crossed to the other side, stones and brickbats flew in. The roughest was at Chikmagalur, which was to return her to Parliament just a year later. So rough and violent were the crowds that she had to hide herself behind riot shields to speak at meetings.

She returned from the trip shaken—"in fear of her life", recalled B. P. Maurya, one of her closest supporters at that time. "People will kill me," she told him, and brought out the threatening letters she had received. She was so frightened that Maurya and his wife started sleeping at Mrs Gandhi's house to give her a feeling of security. "This went on for nearly a month. We were almost living there." Maurya had seen the "mighty Durga" in her true self.

—To Be Continued



AUSTRALIA, FROM HONG KONG. 7 TIMES A WEEK.

The heart of Asia goes out to
Australia, seven times every week.
Come with us to Sydney, Melbourne and Perth.
And experience the difference.

Hong Kong's discovery airline
CATHAY PACIFIC
The Swire Group

Bangalore: Tel. 29281, Bombay: Tel. 243366, Calcutta: Tel. 447238, Cochin: Tel. 35632,
Hyderabad: Tel. 221986, Kathmandu: Tel. 14705, Madras: Tel. 86356, New Delhi: Tel. 381831.

Sista's-CP-79



Made for each other
Like Wills Filter.
Filter and tobacco perfectly matched. Taste that truly satisfies–time after time.
Millions of smokers wouldn't have it any other way.
Wills Filter. Once you've tried it– you stay with it.
India's largest-selling filter cigarette
WILLS
FILTER TIPPED
CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
The 'made for each other' blend that set the filter trend.
WILLS FILTER
Filter and tobacco perfectly
Maximum price Rs 2 30 for 10 subject to local taxes
STATUTORY WARNING
CIGARETTE
SMOKING
IS INJURIOU
TO HEALTH
Sista's-CP-



The Year Of The Child

Miss Barua, an educationist herself, makes an outstanding contribution to the Year of The Child.

by ARUP KUMAR DUTTA

If one fine day Miss Barua, that well-known moulder of malleable minds, were to have a fit or a stroke or a cardiac arrest, whom would she blame for it?

Champa, naturally.

Champa, the bane of her life, the scourge of her soul, the pain in her neck, the clot in her left ventricle!

Champa, the elusive, a veritable Scarlet Pimpernel, the girl who, when you wanted her, was never there!

Champa, *the impossible!*

Miss Barua had yet to meet a lazier, more unruly child. What was the word for it? Lethargic? No, not quite. Only the other day she had caught her gallivanting with the school students during the tiffin hour. They had been playing hide and seek. She had been anything but lethargic then.

Shirker! Yes, that was it. A born shirker if ever there was one.

But then there was no alternative, really. So difficult to get servants these days, especially if limitations of choice were imposed on one by the fact that one was an elderly spinster, living alone within the school compound, with only an aged *chowkidar* as a link between herself and civilisation. Keeping a man servant was out of the question. The presence of a male in a spinster's house might set gossip-prone tongues wagging. And if Miss Barua was afraid of any organ in the human anatomy (apart from the genitals), it was a wagging tongue.

As for the female of the species, retaining anyone beyond the range of puberty was unthinkable. A female servant in the house, Miss Barua knew, was merely an invitation to turn it into a den of iniquity.

So her choice was limited to girls of tender age and she had had a regular procession of them. But these rarely stayed for long, being retrieved by their conscience-stricken guardians on some pretext or the other. Champa was the latest in the series, procured for her by the father of one of her students, a subdivisional officer of the area.

"It's difficult to get permanent domestic help these days," that worthy had opined when first confronted with her request. "The tea-garden labour was a fine hunting ground till education overtook them. They don't send their children to become domestic ser vants any more. They send them, heaven help us, to school!"

For Miss Barua, an educationist herself —and an award-winning one at that—this was the ultimate in irony.

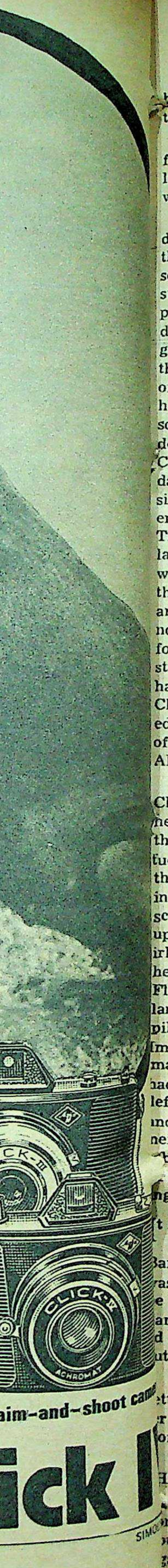


But the SDO had turned up one evening with a timid, emaciated creature of ten. "You are in luck, Miss Barua," he confided. "She is from Majuli, the river-island. Fierce floods there this year, you know. Seems she lost her parents in the floods. Stayed for a while with some distant relatives who are only too glad to get rid of her . . ."

Miss Barua was absolutely euphoric. An orphan girl—the answer to her prayers. The girl could be trained into some kind of a permanent companion. There would be no nagging relatives to pester her for money, money and more money. She would, at the same time, be careful to drop hints at *the* Ladies' Club that she was *sheltering an* orphan girl. A *flood victim, you know? God*

→


The fun never fades with
Agfa Click
Snap up all the fun coming your way at picnics, parties, birthdays, holiday trips. It costs less than you think. And it's fun all over again, when you've kept it all with just a "Click". Keep a Click handy. Contact your nearest Agfa-Gevaert dealer.
Distributors:
Agfa-Gevaert India Limited
Regd. Office: Merchant Chambers,
41, New Marine Lines, Bombay 400 020.
The aim-and-shoot cam
Agfa Click III and Click I
® Registered Trademarks of Agfa-Gevaert, Antwerp/Leverkusen.



bless Miss Barua, they would say, and in these days of rocketing inflation, too!

Miss Barua offered her benefactor profuse thanks, tea and biscuits and, after he left, promptly set her new acquisition to work.

But as time passed Miss Barua ruefully discovered that far from being the gift of the gods she had first supposed, Champa seemed to have been dredged up from some stygian depths. The girl was absolutely impossible. Dull and sluggish by nature, she displayed a total aversion to her chores. Oh, give her some companions to play with and the little devil became an animated bundle of obstreperous energy. But put a broom in her hand and she reverted to her customary, somnolent self. Not that she had much to do. Miss Barua did the cooking herself. Champa was simply required to wash and darn her clothes, clean up the kitchen utensils, sweep and scrub the floor, run small errands and keep things in general order. True, the bungalow was disproportionately large, seeing that Miss Barua was a spinster who was, naturally, childless. But many of the rooms remained unutilised and needed an occasional scrub or two only, so it was no great task to keep them clean. The girl found even this too much. Miss Barua, staunch votary of hard work and discipline, had sought to instill these commodities in Champa by frequently applying the sharp edge of a bamboo cane that left fiery streaks of red upon Champa's meagre posterior. Alas, to no avail.

In fact, nowadays everything about Champa infuriated Miss Barua. Her fondness for hobnobbing with the students of the school, for instance. Miss Barua's attitudes, as the world knew, were liberal and the fact that a mere servant girl was mixing with the 'well-to-do' students of the school cast only a slight ripple of anxiety upon her classless consciousness. What did irk her was the fact that Champa often left her chores half done to join her friends. Floors were left half-scrubbed, dirty dishes languished at the wash basin, dirty clothes piled up at the wash bin, while Little Miss Impossible cavorted around with her playmates. Why, only the other day Miss Barua had almost broken her legs against a bucket left carelessly on a half-scrubbed floor. Lies and excuses came readily to her tongue and neither beatings (administered with admirable regularity) nor vigilance on the part of Miss Barua could cure her habit of filching foodstuff...

It was nine o'clock of a Sunday morning. Draped modestly in a robe Miss Barua emerged from the bathroom. Today was her big day. The seminar at ten would be a stepping-stone to better things. Miss Barua hummed a catchy tune as she opened the door of the wardrobe and reached out for a fresh petticoat.

Petticoat? Where the devil were her petticoats? Miss Barua rummaged through her clothes but petticoats seemed to be in short supply.

"Champa .... CHAMPA .... CHAWMPAA........"

As usual the waves of sound emanating from the activated chords in her larynx brought no immediate response. Miss Barua began to pull out her clothes one by one and dump them on her bed, her mind dwelling over all the brilliant and witty things she was going to say at the seminar.

This, of course, was the Year of the Child. Great and good things were being done for the children of this world and it was individuals such as Miss Barua who were doing them. Speeches were being made, plans and projects discussed, radio talks given, seminars and symposiums held. Ladies' Clubs and kindred organisations everywhere were organising fetes and jamborees and theatrical performances for children. Umpteen babies in umpteen babyshows were being judged by umpteen judges. Adults all over the world were behaving as if children came into existence only after the Year of the Child had been declared.

For Miss Barua, who had devoted her entire life to shaping young souls, the thing had come as a windfall. She revelled in the fanfare, the hooha and the hullaboloo that had accompanied the Year of the Child. She had become busier and more important than ever before. Child welfare agencies were clambering upon one another to have her as Chief Guest at their functions. Ladies' Clubs from far and near invited her for seminars and symposiums. She had already judged so many babies that the sight of another made her sick. No musical show or fete was complete if it did not have Miss Barua to grace the occasion.

But the seminar this morning was something different from the ones she had participated in so far, of a more elevated standard altogether. While the others had had local sponsors, this seminar was being organised by the Indian branch of an international child welfare organisation. Important people were participating in the discussions and Miss Barua considered it a privilege to have been included in that coterie. The subject, EDUCATING THE CHILD, was one she considered herself an authority on, and she was determined to be at her scintillating best. The discussions were to be taped and later broadcast by AIR. And, who knows, this seminar might lead on to better things, seeing that an international agency was behind it. Perhaps even a trip abroad...

"Champa......CHAMPA.... CHAWMPAA..."

Drat! Where was that wretched girl? This habit of hers of not being there when required was what set Miss Barua's blood pressure really soaring. The girl would disappear into some hidden recess, sometimes for hours together, and it needed at least three fearful blasts before Her Royal Highness deemed it proper to make her appearance, invariably with an excuse on her lips. God alone knew where she went or what she did, but Miss Barua suspected that all she ever did was sleep. The drowsiness in her eyes told the real story. My God, how that girl could sleep! When she was not playing, she was sleeping, curled up in some corner, or under the bed, oblivious to the world. Miss Barua had never actually caught her napping, so to speak, but she could guess.

Her tragedy was that she could not unburden her soul to anyone regarding Champa's impossibility, but had to let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed upon her crepuscular cheeks. Acknowledged as she was by the world (which consisted of the middle-class gentry of her small township), to be an authority on children, it would hardly do for her to admit that one of that breed was driving her crazy. So she had let all the fury and the frustration build up within her soul, and that had made her bitter, yes, definitely bitter.

Miss Barua's angular features grew grim as she once more dipped into the pile of clothing for the elusive nether garments. A freshly laundered petticoat was an integral part of her sartorial needs and it was upto Champa to ensure a regular flow of that item.

"Champa ...... CHAMPA .... CHAWMPAA..."

The third summons was the necromantic abracadabra, for Champa made a silent entry through the door. She was an extremely thin child, with tubular limbs, narrow shoulders and a scrawny neck. She was



dressed in a dirty, tattered frock. A slight bulging of the tummy indicated worms. Her face was small and grimy, and the wide eyes, which held a look of perpetual astonishment, clashed discordantly with the unexpected maturity of expression that played upon her features. There was a touch of apprehension in those eyes now.

"Yes, *baideu* (elder sister)".

Miss Barua looked at her in feigned surprise. "Oh, so you've condescended to come at last! I've been yelling for you for the last half hour."

The half hour was sheer exaggeration, for not five minutes had elapsed between the first and the final yell. But considering the state of mind Miss Barua was in, this was excusable.

"I was washing dishes in the backyard," Champa's voice was wary, on guard.

Had it been any other occasion Miss Barua would have grasped her firmly by the ear and trundled her off for immediate verification. But the seminar this morning was important to her and she had no desire to begin the morning on a wrong note. Exerting the kind of self-discipline she was all the time exhorting her pupils to develop, Miss Barua fought her temper down and contented herself with a mere grunt of disbelief. "Where are my petticoats! I distinctly remember asking you..."

"Under the mattress," Champa interrupted quickly, the apprehension in her eyes giving way to relief. "No, no, the other corner. I washed them yesterday."

→

FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST !

We are introducing a novel scheme of awarding Prizes for "QUOTES" No. 261, aimed at achieving a more equitable distribution of the Prize Money. At present the entrant's skill in solving a substantial number of clues correctly still falls short of a Prize due to a few stray errors.

We are therefore earmarking Rs. 2,000|- for the First five clues (marked as SET—"A"). Rs. 2,000|- for the Second five clues (marked as SET—"B") and Rs. 2,000|- for the last set of five clues (marked as SET—"C"). The Main Prize of Rs. 10,000|- will constitute the First Prize of the contest to cover all the fifteen clues.

These separate amounts of Rs. 2,000|- for each of the three "A", "B" and "C" sets are specially meant to reward solvers who: i)

RULES & CONDITIONS ON P. 58
ENTER REGULARLY AND WIN

solve any one ("A" or "B" or "C") set correctly, and ii) solve any two ("A" & "B" or "A" & "C" or "B" &"C") sets correctly.

All solvers who would have been One-Error solvers under the previous system will now naturally have any TWO of the other sets without error, and will share prizes in two sets. All solvers who have two-errors will naturally have at least ONE set without error, and will earn a share in the prize earmarked for that set. Solvers who manage to confine their errors to any one set will not go unrewarded for their correct words in their other error-free sets. Also solvers who manage to just solve ONE set of five clues correctly will not miss a

(Continued on Page 58)

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

NEW PRIZE SCHEME!

Rs. 16,000

FIRST PRIZE Rs. 10,000 FOR ALL-CORRECT SETS

RUNNERS-UP
SET-"A": Rs. 2,000
SET-"B": Rs. 2,000
SET-"C": Rs. 2,000

CONTEST OF SKILL • Re. 1/- PER ONE ALL-SET ENTRY!

Here's "QUOTES" No. 261, OUR DECEMBER OFFER with a handsome Prize of Rs 10,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES : FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1979

CLUES ACROSS

SET "A"

1 "We need a win. We have the material and the necessary ——. We most assuredly need a win." (HEALTH|WEALTH)

2 Why was everything in the past golden in retrospect and everything in the future golden with promise, while only the present seemed ——? (DRAB|GRAY)

3 Every man there got a charge from those two —— words. (QUICK|QUIET)

4 "Best —— in the world,' I said. "He could do anything." (BUY|GUY)

6 "Thanks." I hung up. I said aloud, "I'll be goddamned. They've got another ——." (BANK|MARK)

SET "B"

10 They mustn't be distracted. I —— the bag down. He had found his receipt-pad. (PUT|SET)

13 The children are in school, and she was complaining bitterly that she didn't have enough to do and that she found herself unfulfilled. I must admit it was a —— time for us. (ROUGH|TOUGH)

15 "But one must grow up. One must not continue to buy friendships by such ——." (CONCESSIONS|CONFESSIONS)

CLUES DOWN

SET "B"

5 'Don't think you're lucky. I wouldn't be in yo[ur] shoes for ten times that ——. I'll be back." (BIT|LOT)

7 "Why don't you just —— out of here and go t[o] the beach?" the captain growled. (CUT|GET)

SET "C"

8 He climbed up to the second-floor balcony an[d] —— in. (PEEKED|PEERED)

9 He paused and —— them again with the tole[r]ance of his smile. (WARMED|WARNED)

11 "I'd be the —— one to know," she said with [a] touch of bitterness. (BEST|LAST)

12 We got rules in this place. You can't get aw[ay] with throwing your —— about like you wer[e] scattering a bunch of bloody violets. (MOP|POT)

14 'It's their ——, too, after all,' he had always sa[id] (HOME|HOPE)

SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLYL" OF DEC. 30; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF JAN. 6. Address Envelop: — "QUOTES" No. 261, Competition Department "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 702, Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORMS FOR "QUOTES" NO 261

"QUOTES" No. 261

CLOSING DATE:

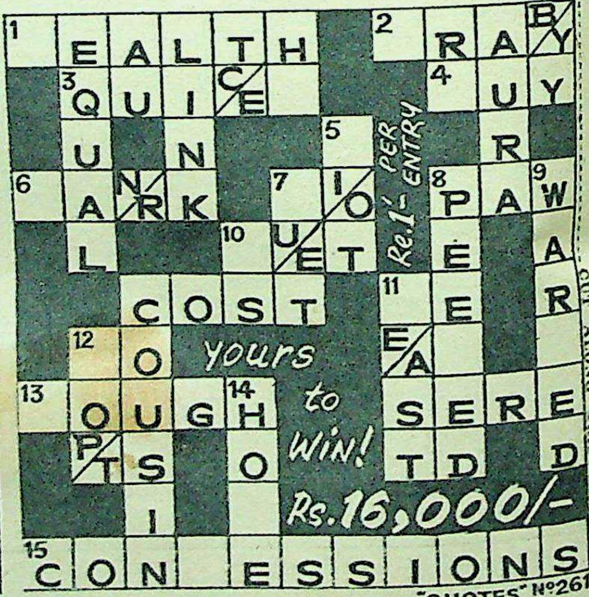
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1979.

Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts Nos.................

CUT ALONG THIS LINE



I Entry Re 1/-



II Entry Re 1/-

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME IN INK & BLOCK LETTERS } Mr. / Miss / Mrs. ....

ADDRESS ....

CUT HERE —— CUT HERE

Under the mattress? Momentarily Miss Barua was taken aback. Who in her right mind would keep petticoats under mattresses? She lifted up the indicated corner and sure enough, there they lay, neatly folded and piled up one on top of another.

Miss Barua pounced upon the precious objects, unfolded them and subjected them to minute scrutiny.

"Ah, ha! So you haven't ironed them! That's why you hid..."

"The iron doesn't work. I told you three days ago. You said you would have the *chowkidar* go and get it fixed."

"Excuses, excuses," Miss Barua murmured, having nothing else to say.

"And keeping them under the mattress works as fine as ironing them," Champa continued with a touch of defiance. "And who's going to look at your petticoat, anyway?"

The cheek of the girl! Talking to her like that! For one moment it seemed that Miss Barua's self-discipline would crumble. But school-headmistresses are made of sterner stuff. Displaying massive willpower, Miss Barua stifled her anger. No, she would not allow this wretched girl to spoil the morning. Too much was at stake today.

In grim silence she donned her garments. Another fifteen minutes and she was ready. She gave Champa her parting instructions: "Fold up these clothes and put them back in the wardrobe. Make the bed and clean up the place. I want everything set properly before I return. I shall be out most of the afternoon. There is some boiled rice left over from last night. Cut up an onion and stuff yourself with that."

Miss Barua locked the door of the bungalow, leaving Champa inside, and strode off in the bright sunlight towards the venue of the seminar.

"YEAR OF THE CHILD," said the corpulent chairwoman and the seminar got off to a flying start.

"Citizens of tomorrow," said one of the participants.

"Hope of the nation," said another.

"Must be grounded by education in the right social principles," added a third.

Discussions grew more lively. Cliches flew about in dozens. At first Miss Barua, somewhat overawed by the big guns on the panel, had chosen the safe course of silence, bobbing her cranium occasionally or wagging it as the situation demanded. But very soon she realised that while cranial exercises were good for the neck muscles, they could hardly be construed as being brilliant and witty, and so decided to open her mouth.

"A child's mind is a *tabula rasa*..." she began bravely.

"Absurd, preposterous, as a concept, outdated," disagreed a bifocaled ogre, a well-known head-shrinker with a longish tail to his name.

"But speaking from my own experience..." asserted Miss Barua.

"Comparing the miracle that is the human mind, my dear lady, to a blank slate is absolutely farcial..."

A bevy of exhaust fans, strategically placed, blew out all the hot air generated at the seminar. The audience, fearfully polite, stifled frequent yawns. Gradually Miss Barua began to experience sensations akin to the kind felt by the crew of a submarine that has just been torpedoed. The big guns were outgunning her, and before a familiar audience too. In previous seminars she had been accustomed to taking a lead part, often imposing her pet theories upon others in a rather dictatorial fashion. But here everyone seemed to have perfected the art of one-upmanship. The moment she sought to initiate a new trend in the discussions, some loquacious and opinionated fool would promptly cut her off. When it came to talking in cliches Miss Barua was a match for the best of them, if only they would give her a chance. True, she had managed to put a few of her own cliches in sidewise, but just barely.

"Society must," said the ponderous chairwoman ponderously, "now turn its attention towards the problem of the working child. A child forced into labour at a tender age has no chance of growing up into a decent citizen. A life of drudgery in what should be the golden period of one's existence..."

"All too true," put in Miss Barua quickly. "Children, regardless of their social status or background, possess an insatiable thirst for knowledge. The right to learn, to know, to understand, in short, to be educated is a God-given right. We must have legislation universalising education and, at the same time, ensure that our society is cleansed of the cankers of child labour..."

"Oh, there is legislation, all right!" scoffed a professor of economics. "But when has legislation ever brought in reforms in our society? Child labour is inextricably linked to poverty, and without eradicating poverty it would be foolish to try and eradicate child labour..."

"But surely," said Miss Barua, her voice dripping fervent sincerity, "those who employ these poor unfortunates can make an effort to educate them. And women could take a leading part..."

"Yes," said the panel's only cynic. "If wishes were horses, beggars would ride."

The seminar was a total disaster. The aerial castle which Miss Barua had so hopefully erected around it was punctured and deflated by stark reality. She had not actually cut a sorry figure, but she had not



sparkled either. And, as it so often happens with individuals of her temperament, the feeling of futility quickly metamorphosed into anger. Even the sumptuous lunch that followed the discussions did little to mollify her. There was no mention of education or children in the luncheon conversation. The males talked of the current heat wave, the females about inflation.

It was late afternoon as a sweating rickshaw-puller and his creaking vehicle deposited Miss Barua before the main gate of the school. Her mood could be described as ultra-choleric. Her lips were pinched and her nostrils quivered as she unlocked the outer door and strode briskly into her bedroom.

The clothes were scattered upon the bed just as she had left them in the morning. The film of dust on the dressing-table surface was yet there. The door of the wardrobe remained open. The room itself looked unswept and unscrubbed.

The clothes and the dust and the unmade bed acted as some kind of a catalyst. All the anger and frustrations of the day, bottled up within her, now surfaced with volcanic violence.

"Champa.... CHAMPA.... CHAWMPAA..."

No response. But Miss Barua was on the warpath. The girl deserved the thrashing of her life and today Miss Barua was not going to await her arrival. She would seek her out, catch her in the act as if were. If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the mountain.

Miss Barua pussy-footed across the creaking floor, a puma on the prowl. Stealthily she opened doors, peered under beds, peeped into cupboards, in a determined bid to capture the female Kumbhakarna. The rooms yielded no Champa, but as she opened the door of the small storeroom, she struck paydirt.

Champa squatted upon the floor in a corner of the storeroom. Through an open window the slanting rays of the afternoon sun fell upon her boney frame. She held a cheap slate and a piece of chalk in her hands. An alphabet book lay open before her, the big printed letters gleaming in the sunshine. She was engrossed in the task of copying the letters onto her slate, her screwed-up features reflecting the stupendous mental labour she was devoting to the task.

Champa's entire soul seemed to be concentrated in her efforts. She was oblivious to everything around her, of the open door and the menacing figure of Miss Barua towering over her. There was total bewilderment in her eyes as Miss Barua pulled her up by the hairs and slashed at her face. A violent blow sent her sprawling against the wall and she fell whimpering on a half empty sack of rice, blood spurting from a cut on her lips.

It was then that Miss Barua made what was perhaps her finest contribution to the Year of the Child. She picked up the alphabet book, tore up the pages one by one, and threw the pieces out through the open window.


Something special is coming your way–
CHERRY BLOSSOM
SHOE POLISH
BLACK
Did you Cherry Blossom your shoes today?



AKBAR
TONI PATEL
SOUREN ROY
6
AKBAR BECAME MARKEDLY INTERESTED IN RELIGION. HE WAS NOT LITERATE, SO HE HAD THE RELIGIOUS BOOKS READ OUT TO HIM.
IN MID-JANUARY 1562, AKBAR WAS ON HIS ANNUAL PILGRIMAGE TO THE TOMB OF THE FAMOUS SAINT OF AJMER, KHWAJA MU'IN-UD-DIN CHISHTI—
ON THE WAY, THE PARTY WAS MET BY RAJA BIHARI MAL, THE RAJPUT KING OF AMBER,* WHO, WITH HIS SON, BHAGWANDAS, HAD COME TO PAY HOMAGE TO THE EMPEROR.
APART FROM THESE GIFTS, MY LORD, I WOULD BE HONOURED IF YOU WOULD ACCEPT MY MOST PRIZED POSSESSION—THE HAND OF MY DAUGHTER IN MARRIAGE.
THE HONOUR IS ALL MINE, RAJA. IT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY TO ACCEPT THE DAUGHTER OF SO ILLUSTRIOUS A KING.
* NOW KNOWN AS JAIPUR
ON HIS RETURN JOURNEY FROM AJMER, AKBAR'S MARRIAGE WITH THE RAJPUT PRINCESS WAS CELEBRATED AT SAMBHAR.
THIS IS A GREAT DAY FOR US! AKBAR IS NOW ONE OF US!
IT WILL BE EVEN BETTER IF THE PRINCESS BEARS HIM AN HEIR!
THOUGH ONE REASON FOR THIS ALLIANCE WAS TO GAIN HINDU SUPPORT, IT WAS ALSO AN EXPRESSION OF THE DOCTRINE OF RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE, WHICH AKBAR INCREASINGLY PRACTISED.
* A TAX LEVIED ONLY ON HINDUS, NOT MUSLIMS
THE APPOINTMENT OF THE RAJPUTS, BHAGWANDAS AND MAN SINGH, WAS IN LINE WITH HIS SECULAR BELIEFS. MAN SINGH, THE GRANDSON OF THE RAJA OF AMBER, BECAME A CLOSE ASSOCIATE—
MY LORD, YOUR HINDU SUBJECTS ARE PRAISING YOU FOR ABOLISHING THE HATEFUL JIZYA* TAX.
I AM GLAD MY SUBJECTS ARE HAPPY. THEIR LOYALTY IS MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN THEIR FAITHS, MAN SINGH.
© amar chitra katha
I WISH SOME OF YOUR MULLAS WOULD SEE IT THAT WAY TOO!
WHAT'S TO BE DONE? ZEALOTS THINK THERE IS ONLY ONE PATH TO HEAVEN.
AKBAR EVEN ALLOWED HIS HINDU WIFE TO CELEBRATE HER FESTIVALS IN COURT AND JOINED IN THEM HIMSELF.
MUBARAK!
MUBARAK, RANI! HOW DOES THIS RAJPUT TURBAN SUIT ME?
THE ORTHODOX MULLAS HATED THE ENLIGHTENED POLICIES OF THEIR RULER....
AKBAR HAS GIVEN UP THE TRUE RELIGION!
HE TAKES THE ADVICE OF INFIDELS!
....THOUGH SOME OF THEM UNDERSTOOD THE REASONS FOR HIS ACTIONS.
THIS YEAR HE HAS REFUSED TO SEND MONEY TO THE POOR IN MECCA. WHAT WILL THEY THINK OF US THERE!
BUT WHY SHOULD HE SEND MONEY THERE? HE GIVES TO THE POOR IN HINDUSTAN!
WHERE IS THE NEED TO BREAK OUR TIME-HONOURED CUSTOMS?
HE WANTS TO CARRY OUT CERTAIN REFORMS....
REFORMS? WE DON'T WANT REFORMS! WHATEVER RULES WERE WRITTEN IN THE OLD DAYS—THOSE ARE SUFFICIENT FOR US!
BUT AKBAR WENT AHEAD WITH HIS LIBERAL POLICIES. SOME OF THESE AFFECTED ORTHODOX HINDUS AS WELL, SUCH AS THE ABOLITION OF SATI AND CHILD MARRIAGE.
I WOULD HAVE ARRANGED MY SON'S MARRIAGE WITH YOUR DAUGHTER. BUT AKBAR HAS DECREED AGAINST CHILD MARRIAGES!
IT REALLY IS TOO BAD THE WAY HE INTERFERES WITH OUR AGE-OLD CUSTOMS!
MOST OF THE RAJPUT PRINCES HAD BY NOW ACCEPTED AKBAR'S SUZERAINTY, BUT THE PROUD RANA OF MEWAR REFUSED TO FALL UNDER HIS SWAY. AKBAR DECIDED TO ATTACK HIM.
THE RANA'S CAPITAL FORT WILL BE OUR NEXT TARGET. HAS THE SURVEY I ORDERED OF THE AREA BEEN MADE?
YES, A FULL SURVEY HAS BEEN MADE. HERE IS THE MAP. I FIND THAT CHITTOR IS ALMOST IMPREGNABLE. IT IS BUILT ON A STEEP ROCK.
IMPREGNABLE? BUT IT WAS ONCE CAPTURED BY SULTAN BAHADUR SHAH.
IT WAS DIFFICULT THEN—AND IT WILL BE DIFFICULT NOW.
AKBAR MADE FULL PREPARATIONS, AND STARTED OUT WITH HIS ARMY. ON THE WAY—
THE RANA OF MEWAR HAS RETIRED WITH HIS FAMILY TO UDAIPUR!
WHAT! HE FLEES FROM CHITTOR BEFORE WE ARRIVE!
BUT HE HAS LEFT GENERAL JAIMAL IN CHARGE OF CHITTOR WITH EIGHT THOUSAND RAJPUTS.
SO HE LEAVES THEM TO DIE?
CONT'D

MÁRIO in AUSTRALIA

It was very early morning after the night before (a super supper on the Air-India Jumbo Bombay-Sydney flight and perhaps a bit of overindulgence in the wines and champagne) . . . I looked out of my cabin window and focused my bleary eyes on the desolate landscape spread below —flat barren land strewn with rocks and enormous craters . . . For an awful moment I thought I was on the moon. But gradually it dawned on me that we were flying over Australia. So I nudged my slumbering friend, Vinod Mehta, who had perhaps partaken a little more than I had of Air-India's generosity and gave him the glad tidings.

But, in a few hours, the scene changed. As we approached Sydney, the desolation gave way to a luxuriant expanse of greenery in all its verdant hues. And all around was the azure sea. I caught a glimpse of Sydney harbour with a myriad sailing boats with their multicoloured sails forming an ever-moving pattern across the Bay.

From then on, it was sunshine and smiles all the way—right through our two-week stay "down under". With John Fox-Little acting as our friend, philosopher and guide, we were introduced to the pleasures of the Sydney Press Club and met some of its famous members like cartoonists Pickering and Tony Rafty—excellent Australian theatre at the Opera House, beautiful Australian movies (*Storm Boy*, *Picnic At Hanging Rock*) and late night strolls (and what have you) along King's Cross (Sydney's Soho) . . . Then a quick airdash to ultra-modern Canberra, the capital city; and tea and cocktails with the politicians. Melbourne in the rain, watching Packer's cricket circus in action and a delightful "Goan" evening (*sarpatel, vindaloo* and all) in the Pintos' residence and back to sunny Sydney.

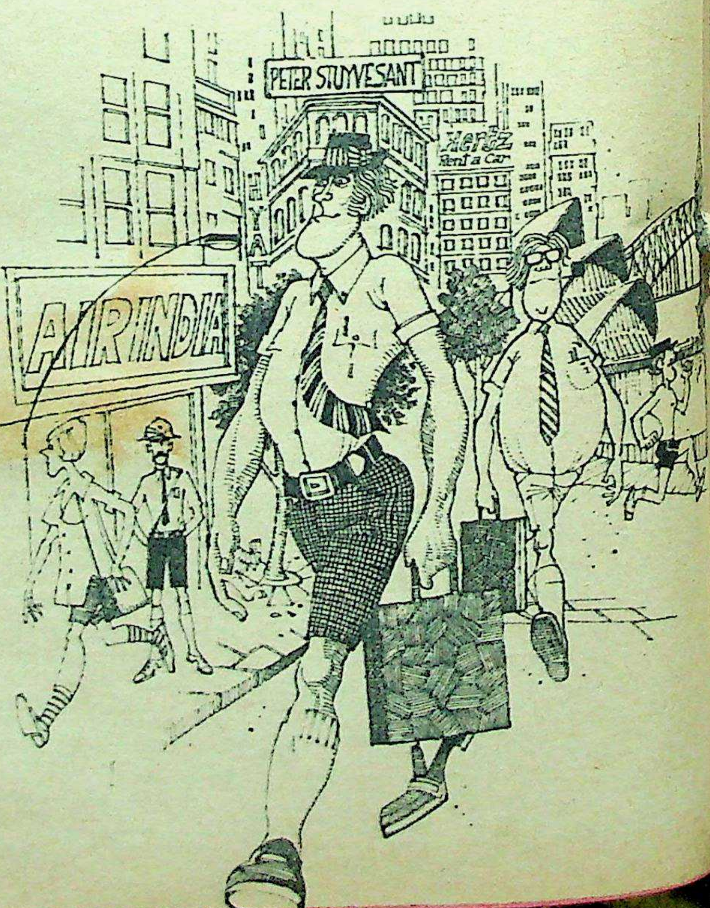
As I now look back on my rather too brief Australian expe-



Rose gardens and wrought-iron balconies in Paddington — one of the loveliest and liveliest districts in Sydney.



In Hunter Valley famous for its vineyards (Tyrrell's, Rothbury Estate) where the wine goes to your head and the flies get into your hair.



Strutting office-goers in ties, shorts and socks to match are part of the sartorial scene in Sydney's streets.

ence, I re
holiday-like
all over th
in particula
once infect

Some pr
ing unempl
people fror
clandestinel
ly. These c
ters but, on
go-lucky A
a pretty g
of the out
sun, the sa
and barbec
lots of har
Italian emi
most of it)
asked to n
the happ
world, I wo
say: "That'

Pub on the loa—Austra the natives here's a ge to prove it.

In Sydney— sizzling ste



LIA

ever-moving pattern
ay.

on, it was sunshine
ll the way—right
wo-week stay "down
John Fox-Little act-
iend, philosopher and
ere introduced to the
the Sydney Press
et some of its famous
e cartoonists Pickeri
ny Rafty—excellent
heatre at the Open
tiful Australian
Storm Boy, Pic
ging Rock) and late
(and what have you)
s Cross (Sydney)
hen a quick airdash t
n Canberra, the cap
tea and cocktails wit
ns. Melbourne in th
ing Packer's cricke
tion and a delightfu
ning (*sarpatel, vindi*
) in the Pintos' resi
back to sunny Sydney
y look back on my
rief Australian exper

(*Tyrrell's, Rothbury*
the flies get into you

to match are part of

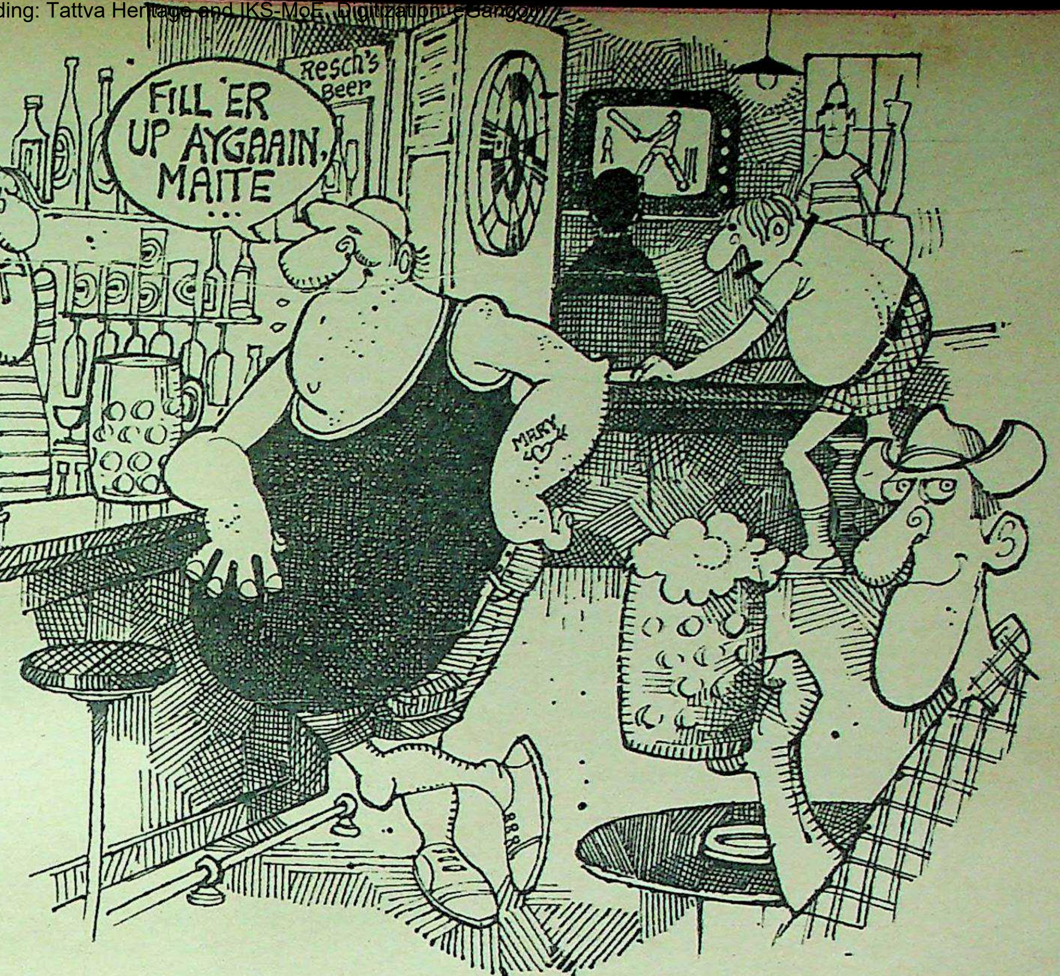


ence, I realise the permanent holiday-like mood that prevails all over the country—in Sydney in particular—a mood that is at once infectious and invigorating.

Some problems—like increasing unemployment or the boat people from Vietnam landing clandestinely—still exist obviously. These could cause a few jitters but, on the whole, the happy-go-lucky Aussie seems to be on a pretty good wicket—his love of the outdoors, his sheep, the sun, the sand and the sea, beer and barbecues, horses and also lots of hard work (although the Italian emigrant claims he does most of it). If today I were asked to name which could be the happiest country in the world, I would without hesitation say: "That's Australia, mate."

Pub on the road to Woolloomooloo—Australian beer is the booze the natives like the best and here's a gent with a "beer-belly" to prove it.

In Sydney—suntan, sinews and sizzling steaks by the sea.







Dornan knows a farmer who started to build a radiation-proof bomb shelter and then became so pessimistic about the world situation that he ended up putting his whole house below the ground. Somebody asked him how his family liked underground living.

"Well, there's one advantage," he said. "If somebody dies, you don't have to bury him. You can just throw him out of the window."

Sometimes it's opportunity knocking on the door. At other times, it's the knock on the door that spoils an opportunity.

Patient: "I'm unduly sensitive. I keep thinking other people think I smell. I know that's silly, of course..."

The psychiatrist had begun to write busily.

Patient: "Are you arranging for me to have intensive therapy, doc?"

Psychiatrist: "Not yet. I am referring you to the ENT department to have your sinuses cleared."

Sign on the roadside shop reads: "WE BUY JUNK AND SELL ANTIQUES."

Did you hear about the dumb farmer who gave his chickens a bottle of whisky every day?

He hoped they would lay Scotch eggs.

Two is company—three is the result.

Law professor: "If you have the facts on your side, hammer them into the jury. And if you have the law on your side, hammer it into the judge."

Student: "But if you have neither the facts nor the law?"

Law professor: "Then hammer on the table!"

"When we were married, I thought my wife was one in a million. Now she looks as if she was won in a raffle."

A man was determined to have a grandfather's clock. He told his wife he would be back in an hour with one. He went out to an auction and came back four hours later.

"What kept you?" his wife asked.

"I spent all my time arguing with the auctioneer," the husband informed her.

"You argued with him for four hours!"

"Yes, but it was only a bluff," he admitted. "Four hours is a pretty good test to see if the clock is working okay."

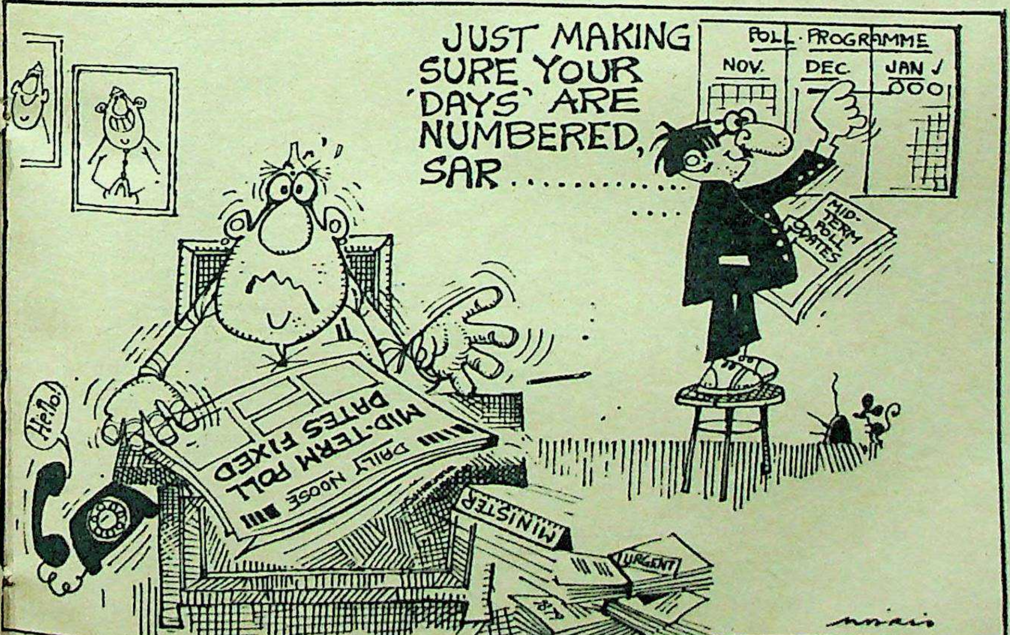
A farmer fell and broke his hip while he was ploughing and his horse galloped five miles to the nearest town and returned carrying a doctor on his back.

"Pretty smart horse," a friend observed.

"Well, not really so smart," the farmer said. "The doctor he brought back was a horse doctor."

Customer: "Is this that special kind of wallpaper I can put on myself?"

Assistant: "Yes, Madam. But it would look much better on the wall!"



Then there is the story of the male bubble chasing the female bubble around the bath. It seems he wanted to see her bust.

He was a clothing manufacturer, quite wealthy. He divorced his wife and married his model. What made it so big in the papers was that he was a manufacturer of *men's* suits.

Jack: "So that blonde got the job as the boss's private sec?"

"Yes," said Mack. "When she came to the word 'date' on the application, she wrote 'yes'!"

The managing director of a bra-manufacturing company was worried about sales of his company's product. The bust business, he decided, could definitely do with a big uplift. So he hired the services of a freelance advertising genius who had a reputation for always coming up with a punchy sales campaign. One week later, the company had a new sales slogan: OUR FIGURES ARE DROOPING—HOW ABOUT YOURS?

"I had to sack my new secretary today," said the top executive sadly.

"Why?" asked his friend. "No experience?"

"None whatsoever," came the reply. "I told her to sit down for dictation and she looked around for a chair."

You can tell how healthy a man is by what he takes three at a time—stairs or pills.

Today, sex is moving so fast that teachers get taught more than they teach. Innocent students are innocent of everything except innocence. Take the case of an old-fashioned dean who was lecturing her girls at a small college: "Now students, I want you to remember one thing: in moments of great temptation, ask yourself: 'Is an hour of pleasure worth a lifetime of shame?'"

"How do you make it last an hour?"

When her prospective new employer asked why she had left her former job with a psychiatrist, the candidate replied: "I couldn't win. If I was early, I had an anxiety complex. And if I was on time, I was compulsive."

A man was laying a new concrete path. No sooner was his back turned than a crowd of children came running by, leaving footmarks all over the hardening surface. A neighbour, who heard him swearing, reproached him, "I thought you liked children, George."

"I do like them," he replied. "In abstract, but not in the concrete."

A Record Keeper, slicing, a gaily decorated cake at his office desk, said to his boss: "Hope you don't mind, sir. Just a little celebration on the tenth anniversary of my last raise."

Doctor, "Now look me right in the face."
Patient, "Doctor, I got my own problems."

—Dattatraya Narayan


Ah! TAJ
Brooke Bond
Taj Mahal Tea
Now! in a new pack
Brooke Bond
TAJ MAHAL TEA
Blended just the way
you'll love it
TASTE PLUS STRENGTH

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Nov 11
Reorganise the present business and also start a new one. On the domestic front you will have to adjust with seniors so that you can take advantage of their goodwill.

* * *

Monday, Nov 12
Financially no serious problems are indicated. Intuition and imagination will help you make rapid progress on all fronts. Artists, sportsmen, poets and politicians wll be in the forefront.

* * *

Tuesday, Nov 13
You can look forward to a lucky twelve months. Sportsmen, publishers and journalists can go abroad for a short period in January-February. Around June-July everything moves smoothly.

* * *

Wednesday, Nov 14
You will waver between pessimism and optimism. Barring mid-June, rest of the year is good. Youngsters should strive hard to settle down in their careers.

* * *

Thursday, Nov 15
Be contented with your present lot. Be frugal and save as much as possible. Fresh investments are not desirable till close of August 1980. Make steady moves in all spheres.

* * *

Friday, Nov 16
A year of stress and strain. You should rely on your own initiative. A ticklish situation may disturb your family and business or career by mid-1980.

* * *

Saturday, Nov 17
Sincerity, efficiency and organising skill will help add assets substantially. Budding industrialists will struggle hard to establish themselves.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

This is an ideal week to introduce a new policy in business, social work or political field, gradually. Discuss your views with others on Thursday and get their support.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

From the business and career angle, this could be a promising week. Side by side, participate in some group activities. In early 1980 do not neglect health.



Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

At the moment you will be in two minds. You will feel the urge to join old associates but may not be able to gather courage to express it.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

In a gay and jolly mood, develop new ties. Sports, games and entertainment will keep you busy on Sunday. Divert attention to job or business on Wednesday.



Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Sort out family affairs in this week so that you can attend to your business or profession next week. Politicians should plan a campaign from next week.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

The more carefree you are the better the chances of securing support and cooperation from others. Seniors should plan a celebration, which had been postponed recently.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Come into the open and express your ideas freely. Financial luck is indicated on Sunday-Monday. Tuesday-Wednesday are good for publicity and a tour.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

In an energetic mood, whatever you touch will meet with success. So give priority to important matters. Exciting news on Sunday will bring in business offers.



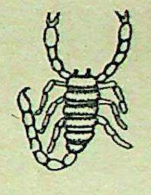
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Changes which take place within a week's time will turn in your favour. You will be drawn towards group or social activities due to the force of others.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

Participate in social work on Tuesday and enjoy publicity on Wednesday. You will be called upon to join a delegation on social or philanthropic work at short notice.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

A wave of good luck comes your way. Make the most of it and derive the maximum benefit for betterment of your career prospects. Money may come your way.

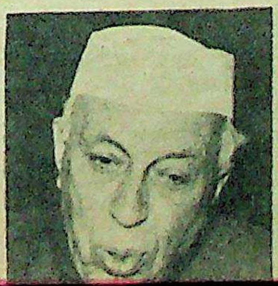


Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

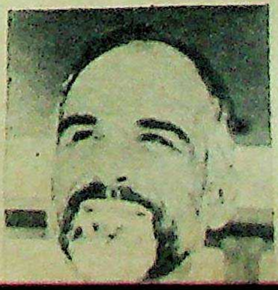
Politicians can arrange group meetings on Sunday and negotiate on Monday. Devote midweek exclusively for job or business. Realise old dues on Thursday.

You Share Your Birthday with

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru
Born November 14, 1889. One of the giants of our freedom movement and a maker of modern India. He ruled free India for 17 years and laid the basis for its progress.



King Hussein
Born November 14, 1935. Succeeded his father as King of Jordan in 1953. Embroiled in Arab-Israeli conflict.



Piloo Mody
Born November 14, 1926. Was President of the Swatantra Party. Associated with the Bharatiya Lok Dal. Now associated with the Janata Party. Editor of *March of the Nation*.

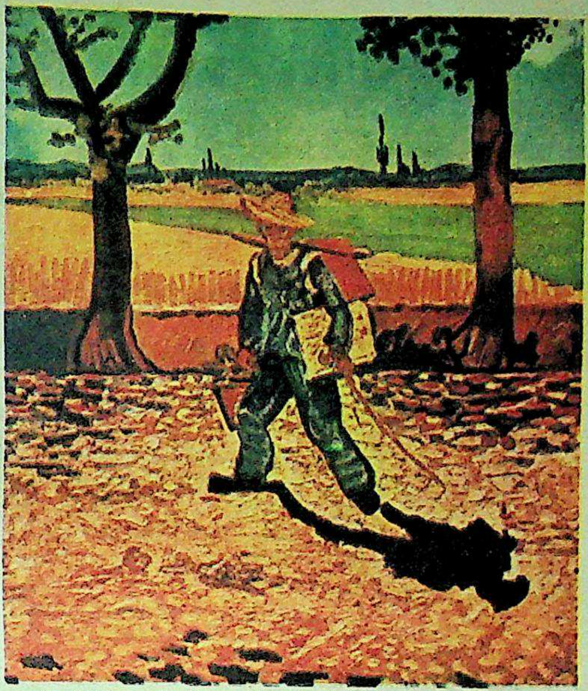


Vidya Sinha
Born November 15
Rajnigandha and *Chhoti si Baat*, both produced by Basu Chatterji, brought her into the limelight. Has co-starred with Amol Palekar and Sanjeev Kumar.

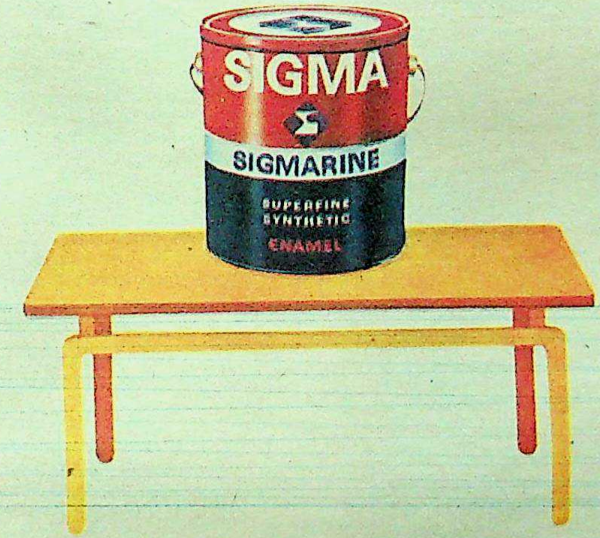




See through quality...
...with Arvind.
Cottons, polyesters and blends— all winners in the fashion game
For Arvind keeps pace— with Research and Development. And Quality that never fails.
Narottam Lalbhai Research Centre
The research complex that turns textile technology into Arvind Quality.
QUALITY...
Arvind
...THROUGH RESEARCH
ARVIND MILLS
LALBHAI GROUP TEXTILES



The Painter on the Road to Tarascon by Vincent Van Gogh 1888



RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON PAGE 46

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or type-written**. Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins will not be accepted.** Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 261. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 261, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, December 14, 1979. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise. **Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.**

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 10,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes" (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the prize list of the Contest.

10. In no case shall the promoters of "Quotes" be liable for a claim for a prize arising under the Contest after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of the prize-list unless the claim is then the subject of a pending action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 261, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday, December 25, 1979.

NEW FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST!

(Continued from Page 46)

Fr..., even if they err in the other sets.

A solver can win ONE prize in EACH Set, as each Set constitutes a separate 5-clue contest for prize purposes. Every entrant is thus eligible for ONE (but only one) Prize in SET "A", one in SET "B" and one in SET "C". Every entrant in his one or more entries will be attempting to win or share in:

1) An All-Correct First Prize (with all Sets correct for the Main Prize amount of Rs. 10,000|-;

OR

2) A TWO-Set Second Prize (with any TWO sets correct) for the reserved Sub-Set Prizes of Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|-;

AND|OR

3) A ONE-set Third Prize (with any ONE Set correct) for that reserved Sub-Set Prize of Rs. 2,000 only.)

Thus, if a Solver wins under (1) above he is *not* eligible to share in (2) or (3). If he wins in (2) he is *not* eligible for a share under (3) except for the one remaining Set. And if he wins under (3), his share in the Reserved Prize is protected from (1) & (2) winners.

It must be expressly noted that All-Correct Prize-Winners (those who in one entry solve ALL three SETS "A", "B" and "C" correctly) will qualify *only* for the Main Prize amount and are not entitled to share in the Reserved Prizes earmarked for the Sub-Sets (Rs. 6,000|-) which is intended to reward lesser efforts and near-successes only.

"QUOTES"

AGE 46

money will be distri-
such solvers and in
ons as the Competi-
nks fit. A contestant
ly one prize in this
rizes are payable in
y and in India only.

s of "The Illustrated
dia" and allied publi-
t allowed to enter for

y that does not com-
e Rules and Condi-
n the directions and
inted on the Entry
ng the entry, is lia-
lification. Where the
t by a reader are in
r the number of
red, and enclosed in
all or any of such
be liable to disquali-
an express condition
t the decision of the
Editor on all matters
his Contest shall be
ally binding.

Rules and Conditions
binding contract be-
romoters of "Quotes"
nett, Coleman & Co.
ch entrant and such
ll in every case be
e made in Bombay and
be entirely carried on.
No suit in regard to
arising in any respect
Contest shall be insti-
Court save the City
of Bombay or the
all Causes at Bombay
urt shall have jurisdi-
rtain any such suit.

shall be instituted
claim for a prize unless
writing, setting out
the grounds of such
een given to the Con-
tor within fifteen days
ublication of the prize
ontest.

ase shall the promoters
be liable for a claim
arising under the Con-
the expiration of one
the date of the publi-
the prize-list unless the
n the subject of a pend-

rrect Solution and
" of "QUOTES" No.
also appear in "The
India" dated Tues-
ember 25, 1979.

ONTEST !

-Set Prize of Rs. 2,00

a Solver wins under (
is not eligible to sh
(3). If he wins in (
ligible for a share und
for the one remain
he wins under (3),
e Reserved Prize is
n (1) & (2) winners

be expressly noted th
t Prize-Winners (Ha
e entry solve ALL the
"B" and "C" correctl
y only for the Ma
unt and are not entitl
n the Reserved Pri
for the Sub-Sets (
hich is intended to
er efforts and near

THIS WEEK'S CHESS

Find The Knight Fork

The short-stepped Knight derives its strength from its bizarre move which makes unsuspected double attacks possible. This peculiarity renders it a valuable instrument in tactical and combinative play in cooperation with other pieces.

Many a combination is based on a Knight fork as a culmination point, as in position No 31 Weekly Oct 28, which occurs after Black's 31st move in the following game:

NIMZO-INDIAN DEFENCE
White: Chechelyan
Black: Kayumov
(USSR 1979)

1.PQ4, NKB3 2.PQB4, PK3 3.NQB3, BN5 4.PK3 (Rubinstein Variation) **00 5.BQ3, PB4 6.NB3 PQ4 7.00, BPxP** (7 . . . NB3 8.PQR3, BxN 9.PxB, QPxP 10.BxP, QB2 is usual).

ISOLATED QP

8.KPxP, PxP 9.BxP, PQN3 (Black plays to isolate White's QP, an end-game advantage which, however, is offset by White's King-side attacking chances). **10.BKN5, BN2 11.QQ3, BK2 12.PQR3!** (prophylaxis, anticipating . . . NQB3-QN5), **NB3.**

WAITING

13.QRQ1, NQ4 14.NK4! (each player waits to gain a tempo if the other exchanges Bishops—e.g. 14.BxB, N3xB benefits Black, while now 14 . . . BxB 15.N4xB, PN3 16.QK4; or 15 . . . NB3 16 NK5 furthers White's attack).

WEAKENING

14 . . . RB1 15.KRK1, RB2 16.BR2, RK1 17.BN1, PN3 18.BQ2! (after Black's weakening . . . PN3, the Bishop retreats, having served its purpose at KN5) **BKB1 19.PKR4!. PB3?** (further weakening. 19 . . . BN2 followed by . . . RQ2 and . . . N3K2-B4, to put pressure on White's IQP would be more consistent).

20.PR5, PxP? (perhaps Black intended 20 . . . PKN4?!) **21.NN3, KR1 22.NxP, BQ3 23.BR2, NN1 24.RK4, BR3 25.QN1, BQB5 26. BxB, RxB 27.R1K1, QBI 28.QR2!** (pins the Rook for if 28 . . . RB7? 29.QxN! Black's KP being pinned) **PN4 29.QN3, QQ2 30.BR6!** (threat 31.BN7ch and 32.BxP; so Black must give up his QNP) **QKB2 31.QxP, R5B1.**

32.BN7ch! ! (Black hoped for 32.NN3, BxN 33.PxB, NB2 with counterplay, but he is in for a surprising Knight fork) **KN1 33. QxN! !, PxQ 34.RxRch, RxR 35. RxRch, QxR 36.NxPch, KB2** (on 36 . . . KxB follows another fork 37.NxQch and 38.NxB) **37.NxQ, KxN 38.BK5, Black resigns** (he is two Pawns down).

KING'S INDIAN DEFENCE
White: Nemet
Black: Bukich
(Yugoslavia, 1978)

In No. 32 (after Black's 35th move), various N-forks occur aside.

1.PQ4, NKB3 2.NKB3, PKN3 3.PB4, BN2 4.NB3, 00 5.PK4, PQ3 6.BK2, PK4 7.00 NB3 8.PQ5, NK2, 9.NQ2, PB4 10.PxP ep . . .

CLASSICAL VARIATION

The Larsen-Fischer Candidates Match 1971, 4th game, continued 9.NQ2, PB4, 10.RN1, NK1 11. PQN4, PN3 12.PQR4, PB4. 9.NQ2, PQR4 is seen in some games).

10 . . . PxP 11.PQN4, PQR3 (Sofrevsky-Reshevsky, Skopje 1976 went 11 . . . PQ4 12.BR3, PQR3 13.QB2, PxKP 14.N2xP, NB4 15.NxNch, QxN 16.RK1, NQ5 17.QN1, NxBch 18.RxN, BB4 to Black's advantage) **12.NN3, RN1? 13.BR3, PQ4 14.BPxP, PxP 15.NB5, PQ5?** (better . . . NxP; closing the centre gives White a clearQ-side advantage).

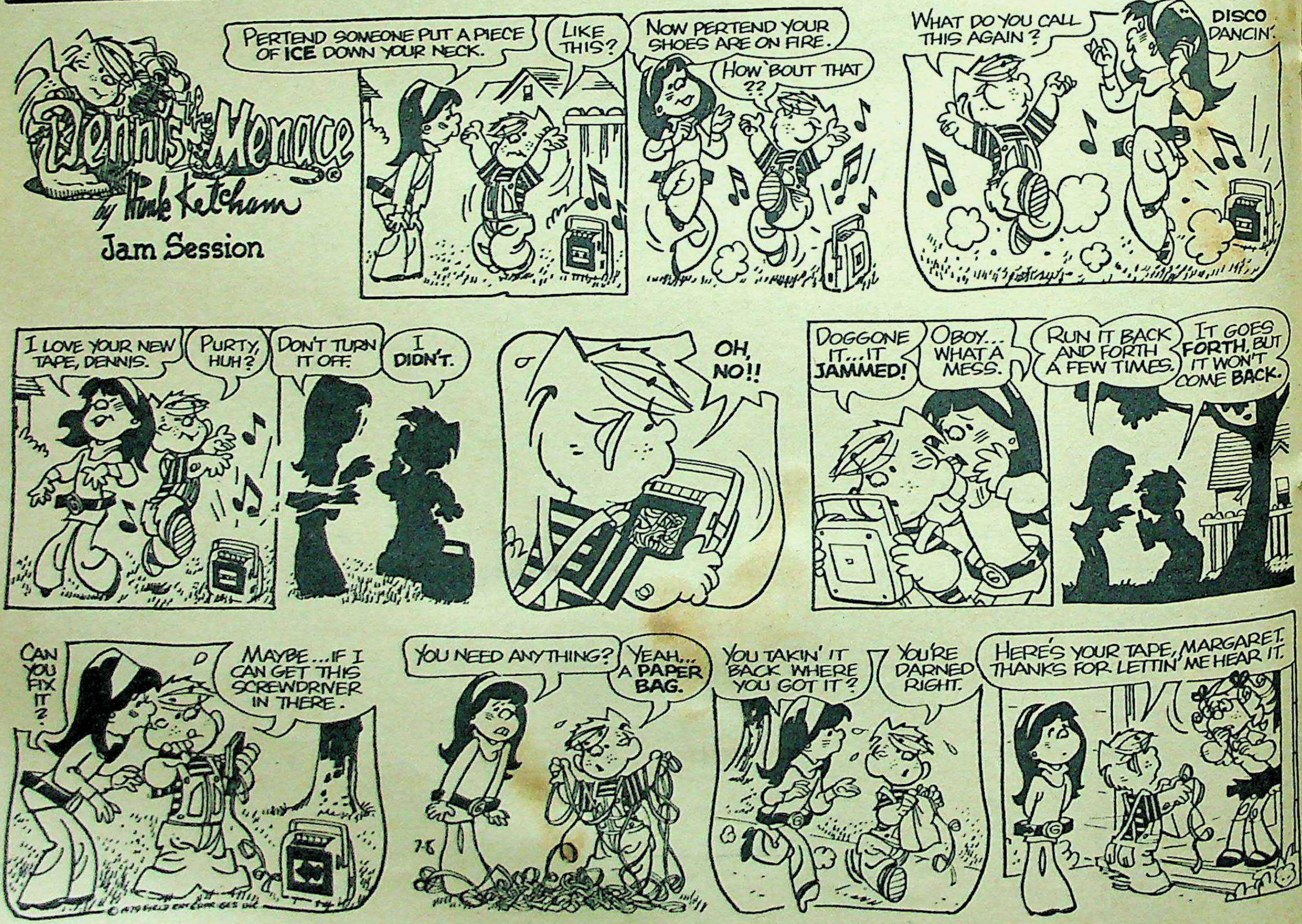
16.N3R4, RR1 17.RN1, NK1 18.NN2, NB2 19.N2Q3, PB4 20. BB3, RN1 21.BB1, KR1 22.PQR4 (with two Pawns against one, White is better off on the Q-side, while he has effectively blockaded Black's action in the centre) **PxP 23.BxP, N(K)Q4 24.BQ2, BB4 25.RK1, QQ3 26.RQB1, KRK1 27.QB2, KRQB1 28.QB4!** (with latent designs in the diagonal QR2-KN8) **NN3 29.QR2, N3Q4 30.PR3! RQ1 31.PN4, BxB.**

32.NxB, QQ2 33.N3B5 (the harassing Knight attacks on the Queen are a prelude to the final assault) **QB2 34.NN5, QK2 35. NQ3!, PR3 36.RxP! !?** (36.NxP, BxN 37.NB3 seems simpler than this flashy sacrifice) **BxR 37.NxB, KN2** (neither Knight can be taken because of the forks NxPch or NB7ch) **38.NB6, QQ3 39.NxKR, PxN** (is White's Knight trapped?)

40.RxNch! ! (another blow with a possible Knight fork—i.e. 40 . . . QxR? 41.NK6ch!) **NxR 41.QB7ch, KR1 42.BxP, NQ4 43. NK6, QK4 44.NB8!, QN2** (all forced; if 44 . . . QK8ch etc. the White King goes to KR 4) **45.NxPch, KR2 46.QxN, QxN 47.QxP!** (the Bishop is immune because of 48.QR7ch picking up the Rook) **QN8ch 48.KB2, RxP** (if 48 . . . QxP 49.QQ3ch and 50.QxP) **49.QQ7ch, KN3 50.BQ2, RN2** (50 . . . RN3 is met by 51.BB3 threatening mate) **51.QK6ch, KR2 52.QxP** (four Pawns for the exchange!) **QK5 53.QKB6, KN1 54.BB3, RKB2 55.PN5, RR5. 56.QN7 mate.**

R. B. SAPRE


HUBERT
by Dick Wingert
DARN IT, TRUDY—YOU AND YOUR MOTHER ARE ALWAYS HEARIN' THINGS!
BUMP BUMP
LOOK OUT THE WINDOW AND SEE IF YOU CAN SEE ANYTHING—
HEY—WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO PUT ON SOME MAKE-UP! I WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE TO SEE ME THIS WAY
TRUDY! COME SEE WHO'S OUTSIDE!
'TIS THE EAST AND...
GET LOST!
Wingert 3-25
WHAT AN INGLORIOUS END TO THE LAST OF THE GREAT ROMANTICS!
DRAT!
©1979 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.


Dennis the Menace
by Hank Ketcham
Jam Session
PERTEND SOMEONE PUT A PIECE OF ICE DOWN YOUR NECK.
LIKE THIS?
NOW PERTEND YOUR SHOES ARE ON FIRE.
HOW 'BOUT THAT ??
WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS AGAIN?
DISCO DANCIN'.
I LOVE YOUR NEW TAPE, DENNIS.
PURTY, HUH?
DON'T TURN IT OFF.
I DIDN'T.
OH, NO!!
DOGGONE IT...IT JAMMED!
OBOY... WHAT A MESS.
RUN IT BACK AND FORTH A FEW TIMES.
IT GOES FORTH, BUT IT WON'T COME BACK.
CAN YOU FIX IT?
MAYBE...IF I CAN GET THIS SCREWDRIVER IN THERE.
YOU NEED ANYTHING?
YEAH... A PAPER BAG.
YOU TAKIN' IT BACK WHERE YOU GOT IT?
YOU'RE DARNED RIGHT.
HERE'S YOUR TAPE, MARGARET. THANKS FOR LETTIN' ME HEAR IT.



DRAT!
DISCO DANCIN'
IT GOES FORTH, BUT IT WON'T COME BACK.



beetle bailey
by mort walker
YOU'RE LATE, CAPTAIN
THE MEETING WAS CALLED FOR 9:00
BUT IT'S ONLY TEN SECONDS AFTER, SIR
TEN SECONDS AFTER NINE IS NOT NINE!
THE REGULAR FRIDAY MORNING STAFF MEETING WILL NOW COME TO ORDER
IF THERE IS NO MOTION TO READ THE MINUTES OF THE LAST MEETING WE'LL DISPENSE WITH THEM, GOOD, NO MOTION
IS THERE ANY OLD BUSINESS?
ANY NEW BUSINESS?
IF THERE IS NO FURTHER BUSINESS THE MEETING WILL STAND ADJOURNED, GOOD, NO FURTHER BUSINESS
3-25
MORT WALKER
ADJOURNED!
SLAM!
9:15 TEE-OFF TIME



The PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
ANCESTORS... DIANA'S GOING TO HAVE A BABY...
THE 22nd OF OUR LINE.
1596
1705
1746
1861
?
IN THE PHANTOM CRYPT...
GENTLEMEN, WHEN YOUR WIVES WERE EXPECTING, DID YOU ANNOUNCE IT HERE?
WE DID... WE DID... WE DID...
THE ANCIENT VAULTS SEEM TO SPEAK...
DIANA'S GOING TO HAVE A BABY! WONDERFUL!
CONGRATULATIONS! MARVELOUS!
EXCITEMENT AT THE SKULL CAVE...
REX, I TOLD YOU NOT TO TELL.
SY BARRY
I DIDN'T! IT JUST... POPPED OUT!
PHANTOM... BABY... PHANTOM... BABY...
NOT YET... BUT SOON...
OF JUNGLE FOLK... ONLY THE BANDAR—THE PYGMY POISON PEOPLE—KNOW THE PHANTOM'S NOT IMMORTAL.
GOOD NEWS. CALLS FOR FEAST! EAT!
YEAH!
DIANA WILL HAVE BABY HERE?
IN ALL THE CENTURIES, PHANTOM BABY MUST BE BORN IN SKULL CAVE. IT IS THE GREAT TRADITION.
WILL SHE HAVE THE BABY HERE, O GHOST WHO WALKS?
GURAN, THAT'S FOR DIANA TO DECIDE!
CONT'D.

PHANTOM

The Last Word

A SECRET MISSION

Police action against the Nizam's Hyderabad was imminent. I was then the Liaison Officer with the British Information Services, Bombay, a wing of the United Kingdom High Commission. Labour was in office in England with Attlee as Prime Minister. Times were then pregnant with momentous events. During an off-the-record chat over tea at my office my English colleagues had no qualms in comparing Hyderabad with Sudentenland and Nehru to Hitler. This sinister obsession was ruling the minds of the English officials which sharply ran counter to the prevailing Indian opinion which took for granted that the Labour Government was necessarily in sympathy with the policy of the Nehru Government.

Munition And Arms

On a certain morning a close friend from Poona walked excitedly into my office. He had convincing evidence of the nefarious activities of some depraved Indian transport agents, trying to move in lorries electrical goods, munition and small arms and other essential commodities into Hyderabad from Gulbarga. They were in league with some agents of the Nizam Government.

My friend pleaded with such intense sense of purpose and earnestness that only a jail-goer like him in the cause of Indian Independence was capable of, that I should confide the matter to the highest authority in the Government but definitely not to the panjandrums of the Police Department lest it should misfire.

I lost no time in booking in the log book my office car for my use that afternoon, ostensibly for official work. Next I phoned the friendly Private Secretary to the Chief Minister of Bombay, Balasaheb Kher.

The P. S. told me that he was away at Delhi to meet Prime Minister Nehru and was expected back by the afternoon flight. Though the C.M. was sure to rush back to his desk from the airport, he was not sure if he would see me without appointment as some visitors were to meet him by prior appointment.

Gatecrashed

I had ventured to gatecrash into the CM's office not because I was high up in the official echelon of the UK High Commission —indeed a minor fry I was. My sole claim on his attention stemmed from my membership of the Kherwadi Social Welfare League of which Kher was the President. I was an active member of the League whose workshop for social workers I used to attend regularly every Sunday.

He had initiated quite a number of constructive programmes on Gandhian lines which had succeeded in attracting even some of the unorthodox, sceptical white-collar urbanites. Kher knew me by name and my antecedents. Having had the privilege of close association with him at the League, I had come to hold him in such high esteem, deep love and affection as I had for few politicians of his time.

By 3 p.m. the CM's P.S. phoned me in my office that he would see me any moment before 4 p.m. I hustled into my office Austin which was proudly sporting the Union Jack on its bonnet. The uniformed official chaffeur drove me to the CM's secretariat. As I walked up to his cabin I was at once ushered in.

Signalling me to sit Kher pleaded he had little time to spare, as he was tied up with affairs relating to Hyderabad in which connection he had earlier that day attended a conference of the Chief Ministers of the States adjoining Hyderabad, called by the Prime Minister. I butted in and said I had important information to convey precisely in this connection.

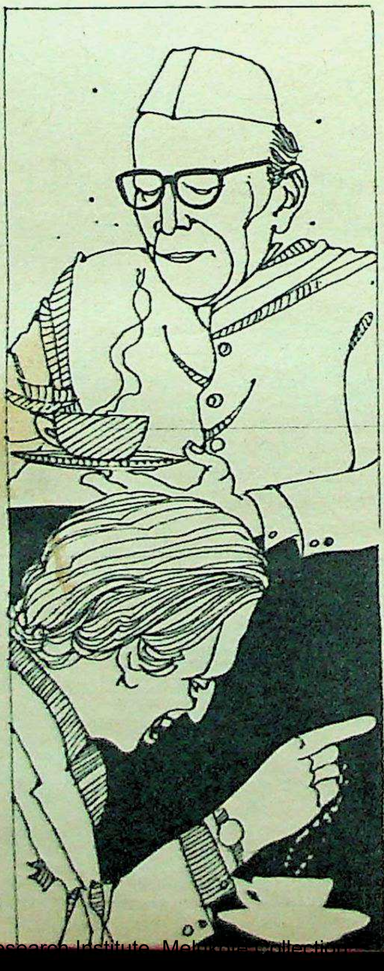
At once he sat up with a tense expression in his eyes. I mentioned then in detail all that was reported to me by my Poona friend.

From A Patriot

Animatedly I assured him it was very reliable and the informer was a patriot who had sacrificed and suffered for his ideals and was unreservedly prepared to render all help to the Government in preventing the smuggling of goods across the border from Bombay. I could at once observe a marked change in his mien.

"It is so wise on your part to have come to me direct with this most valuable information. Excuse me if I were hesitant to believe you in the beginning. How I wish more of our young men were imbued with the spirit of service you have displayed and prepared to run the risk you have undertaken. Don't I know sure your bosses would haul you up should there be a leak..." So saying he came and warmly patted me and continued: "If you would like to have a letter from me in appreciation of your service, please say so and I shall hand it right now."

"Not at all, Sir. It was certainly not anticipation of testimonial and reward that weighed with me in approaching you. Believe me, Sir, ever since I came to know you by reputation and personally as well, I have regarded you as the living link between the noble Gokhale tradition and the dynamic leadership of Gandhiji. I consider it its own reward what little I have been able to do. I say this, Sir, in all frankness and humility."



He then took me to the adjacent room where Morarji, the Home Minister, was holding a meeting of high police officials, presumably discussing problems connected with Bombay-Hyderabad border. Interrupting the meeting Kher brusquely introduced me to Morarji and briefly conveyed to him my report.

Morarji was not Kher and if they were together it was not owing to common traits but because they were ardent followers of Gandhiji. He gave me a quizzical look and was not impressed.

Morarji Was Lofty

Morarji queried me in his characteristic lofty accent if I and my friend would stand up to the consequences of the enquiry of this matter. Without flinching I assured him with all the emphasis and earnestness at my command that there would be no let-up in our cooperation, no matter however adverse the consequence my turn out for me and my friend.

Then Kher led me back into his room. We sat down and he ordered tea. In the meantime he remarked.

"Well, Venkatraman, you talked of Gokhale tradition. Don't you forget it was Sastri who blazed the trail after Gokhale and continued his master's work with an unswerving loyalty, zeal and devotion that evoked the envy and despair of some of the Poona Liberals. What a coincidence for a southerner like you, again, to recall the Gokhale tradition with such glowing fervour." The tea came and he poured it for me affectionately.

I was rising to take leave. I could discern he was espying me with kindly moist eyes. It was an unforgettable, unique moment in my life. He warmly shook hands and led me to the door by my shoulder.

The next day when I saw the headlines in the morning papers about the arrest of the transport agents at the Gulbarg border, I could hardly believe my eyes.

S. VENKATRAMAN
(former Editor of Focus Weekly, Bombay)

I have regarded
g link between
le tradition and
dership of Gan-
t its own reward
ve been able to
ir, in all frank-
."

me to the adja-
re Morarji, the
was holding a
police officials,
ussing problems
Bombay-Hydera-
Interrupting the
brusquely in-
Morarji and
to him my re-

ot Kher and if
her it was not
n traits but be-
ardent followers
ave me a quizzi-
s not impressed.

ofty

d me in his cha-
accent if I and
stand up to the
the enquiry of
hout flinching I
h all the em-
nestness at my
ere would be no
cooperation, no
adverse the con-
n out for me and

d me back into
down and he
he meantime he

aman, you talk-
tradition. Don't
s Sastri who
l after Gokhale
s master's work
ing loyalty, zeal
at evoked the
of some of the
What a coinci-
herner like you,
he Gokhale tra-
h glowing fer-
came and he
affectionately.

o take leave. I
was espying me
st eyes. It was
unique moment
warmly shook
e to the door by

when I saw the
morning papers
of the transport
lbarg border, I
eve my eyes.

NKATRAMAN
Focus Weekly,
Bombay)

Printed and published for the proprietors, Bennett, Coleman & Co., Ltd., by T. P. Pithavala at The Times of India Press, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. Kamath. General Manager: Dr Ram S. Tarneja. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002; 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL. No. 01-9039696.

GD. No. MH By South-25 Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka



100th Year of Publication

The Illustrated Weekly of India

VOL C 33 NOVEMBER 18-24, 1979 ESTD 1880

PRICE Rs [illegible]

Whither Scheduled Castes?

Also: RSS— Madhu Limaye Lashes Back!



JOB OPPORTUNITIES FOR TRAINED PERSONNEL

Train yourself through

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES

- LARGEST CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE IN INDIA
- CAREER ORIENTED COURSES • OVER 45 YEARS' EXPERTISE
- HAS HELPED OVER A MILLION AMBITIOUS MEN AND WOMEN

ENGINEERING: A.M.I.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.MECH.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.I.CHEM.E., A.M.AE.S.I., A.S.E. (LONDON), N.P.C. SUPERVISORS & I.I.T. ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

DIPLOMA Courses in MECHANICAL ENGG., Mechanical Draughtsmanship, ARCHITECTURE, CIVIL ENGG., Overseers (Bldgs. & Roads), AUTOMOBILE ENGG., Diesel Engg., ELECTRICAL ENGG. & ELECTRONICS, Electrical Supervision, RADIO ENGINEERING, TRANSISTOR RADIO ENGG., Television, TELEVISION MAINTENANCE & SERVICING, REFRIGERATOR SERVICING, Chemical Engg., Industrial Chemistry, PETROLEUM TECH., Rubber Tech., AUTOCODER PROGRAMMING, Computer Programming IBM 360, TEXTILE MANUFACTURE & Textile Technology.

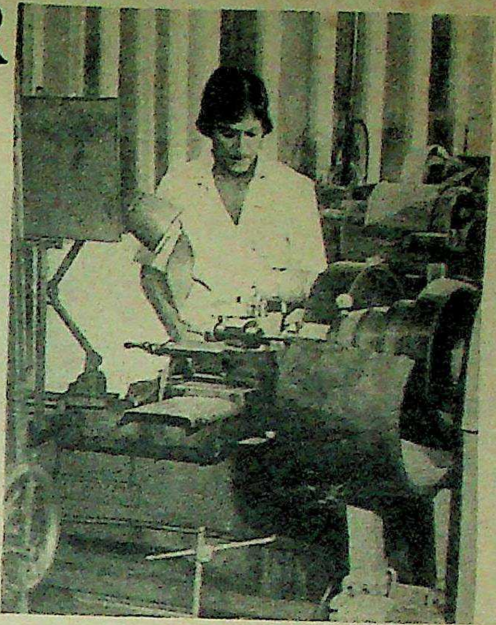
Tools and Kits supplied for Radio Engg. and Transistor Radio Engg. courses

COMMERCE: CERT. A.I.I.B., D.COM. (Accounts & Income Tax). D.COM. (Banking). D.COM. (Comp. Sec.), D.COM. (Costing). D.COM.(Business Org.), A.C.S. (India) & C.A. ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS:

DIPLOMA Courses in ACCOUNTANCY, Cost Accountancy, BANKING, Income Tax Practice, Company Secretaryship, BUSINESS TRAINING, Salesmanship, PERSONAL SECRETARYSHIP, Pitman's Shorthand, GOOD ENGLISH, College English, BUSINESS LETTERS, German, French, Russian, JOURNALISM, Psychology, Personality Development & COMMERCIAL ART.

MANAGEMENT: D.B.M. (I.M.C.), A.I.A.M. EXAMINATIONS.
DIPLOMA Courses in BUSINESS MGT., Sales Mgt., MARKETING MGT., Office Mgt., Advertising, INDUSTRIAL MGT., Purchase Mgt., MANAGEMENT ACCOUNTANCY, Export Mgt., MATERIALS MGT., Business Administration & SCIENTIFIC MGT. (for Junior & Senior Executives)

We are officially recognised training centre for Cert. A.I.I.B., D.Com. (IMC) & D.B.M. (IMC) Examinations.



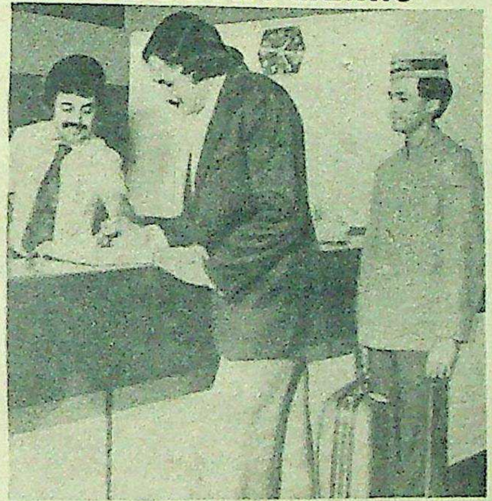
Our **FREE CAREER GUIDE** will help you select the right course. **ACT NOW**

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES
50/B10, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES,
50/B10, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....
Name .... Education ....
Address ....
....

BOOMING HOTEL INDUSTRY MEANS PLENTY OF JOBS – FOR QUALIFIED PERSONS



Study
HOTEL RECEPTION
CATERING
MANAGEMENT
HOTEL &
CATERING MGT.

with **ICS** the Pioneers in Postal Tuition

Other interesting courses: Business Management, Sales Management, Public Relations, Storekeeping, Purchase Officer's, Accounting & Auditing, Private Secretary's, Shorthand, Good English, Advanced English, Business Correspondence, Dressmaking, Pattern Cutting & Designing, Practical Photography, Interior Decoration, Beauty Care and Personality, Etiquette & Entertaining, Free Lance Journalism, Short Story Writing, TV Script Writing, Commercial Art, Oil Painting, Fine Art, Electrical Engineering, Electronics, Radio and T.V. Servicing, Transistor Servicing, Automobile Engineering, Civil Engineering, Civil Draughtsmanship, Architecture, Computer Engineering, Plastic Technology, Textiles, Refrigeration & Airconditioning, Welding

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D10, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023

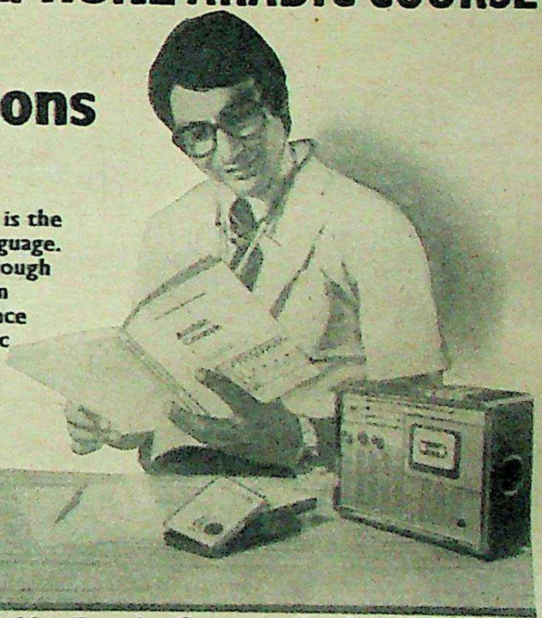
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D10, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....
Name .... Education ....
Address ....

NORVICSUN

THE LINGUAPHONE ARABIC COURSE

will open new horizons for you

The Linguaphone Course is the easiest way to learn a language. You will gain both a thorough knowledge of your chosen language and the confidence to use it. Speaking Arabic fluently will earn you respect and a better job. Gramophone records or cassettes and books will enable you to read, write and speak in just 3 months.



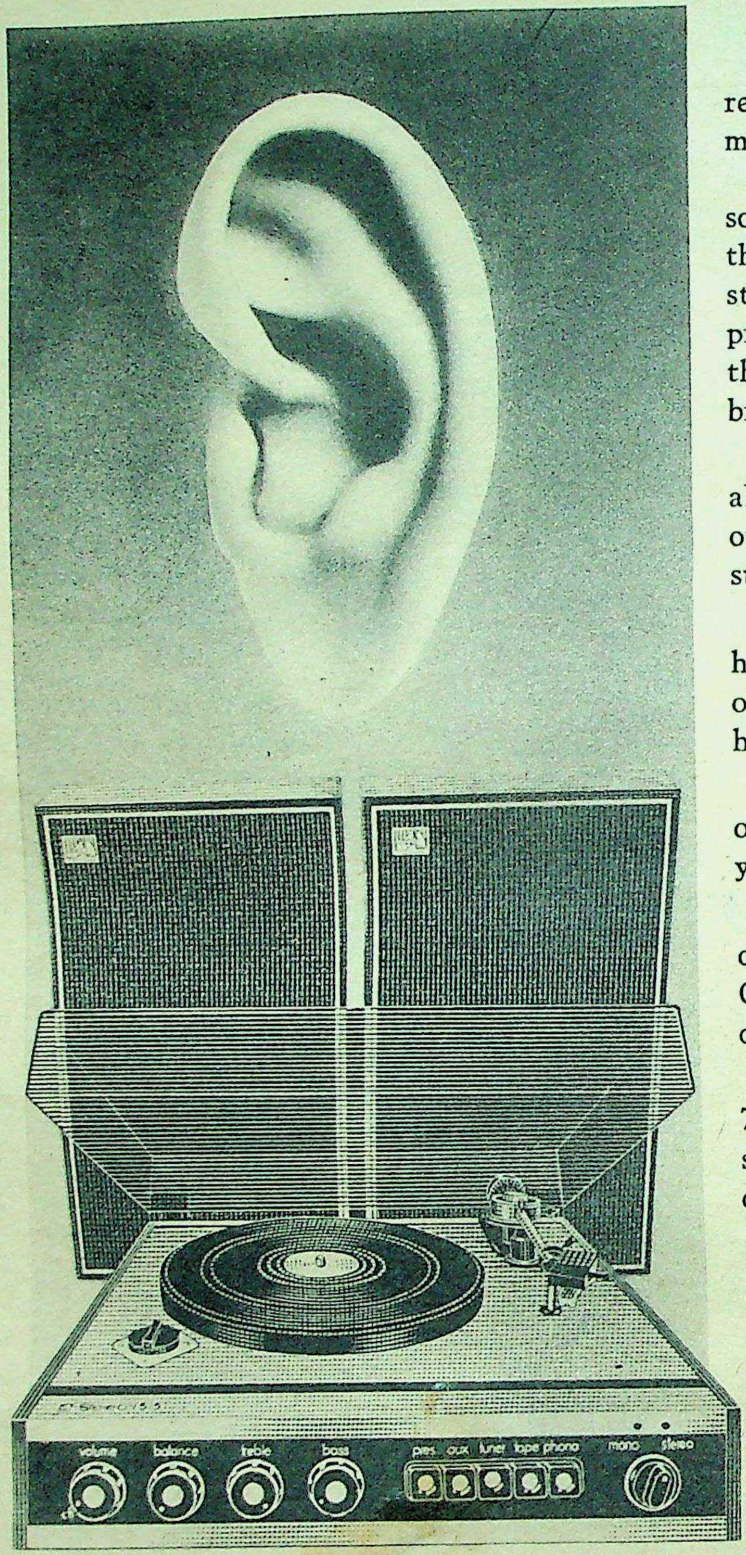
For full details of Arabic, French, German, Russian, Japanese, Spanish, Persian, Chinese (Mandarin), Chinese (Cantonese), English, Intermediate & Advanced English, Hindi or any of the 38 languages, write today, send coupon, or come personally to:

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE (Dept.50/F10A), 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023
Demonstration facilities and stocks also available at:
13A Govt. Place (East), Calcutta.
13, Daryaganj, Delhi.
9 & 10 Agurchand Mansion, 35 Mount Road, Madras.

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE 50/F10A, 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023
Please Send me a FREE Prospectus for ....
(specify language)
Name ....
Address ....

Electronics technology alone is not enough.

HMV has Sound Experience.



Look at most of the advertisements for stereo systems these days, and what do you see ?

A pretty picture and words, words and more words, words about words like DIN specs, music power rating, power band width, dynamic range, class A—class B operation etc. Words on technical specifications without 'limits' that rarely convey the true performance standards of the product.

We at HMV don't like to confuse you with words. And, believe us, we could because after all, we've been in the business of stereo systems longer than anyone else. And our stereo systems have won the confidence of music lovers more than any other.

So technology for technology, we started earlier and stayed ahead of all others in pre-matched integrated sound systems.

But what is more important, is the sheer experience we've gathered in the business of sound.

The reason is simple. We've made millions and millions of gramophone records. So we know how to make sound.

That special 'ear' for sound and music is something that we have—and no other stereo maker has. That sharp, precise, acute sense of sound that only experience can bring.

That same 'ear' for sound also applies to the designing of our pre-matched integrated stereo systems.

And since we know how to record sound, isn't it obvious that we also know how to reproduce sound best?

You only have to hear our stereo systems and ask yourself:

"Should I put my money on technological jargon alone? Or should I put my money on sound experience?"

There are over 7,50,000 owners of HMV sound systems who chose experience.

We know how to make sound sound best

STEREO 1515
Max. Rec. Ret. Price. Rs 2,383/-
Taxes Extra.

EMI

For a free booklet on stereo terminology 'Audio Talk' write to us enclosing a self-addressed envelope (20 cm x 15 cm) affixing a 55 paise stamp.

HMV

His Master's Voice
C.E.P. (Commercial Division)
THE GRAMOPHONE COMPANY OF INDIA LTD.
33 Jessore Road, Calcutta 700 028

HMVICAS-1/79R

HMV STEREO SYSTEMS


Exciting Biting !
BRITANNIA
SNAX
150 g
Salted Biscuits
Crisp, savoury
BRITANNIA SNAX
—the best salted biscuit
...gives more taste, more satisfaction.
BRITANNIA Britannia biscuits are the best
LINTAS.BBC.SNX 4-302375

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A Nation Adrift

Sir—It is ridiculous to talk of a national purpose ("Do We Have a National Purpose?", October 21) in a country where the government and the citizens are for ever involved in hoodwinking and exploiting each other, where dishonesty and corruption are vital rungs in the social ladder, where self-interest takes precedence over all else and where national unity still seems a distant dream.

Secunderabad JAYA CHOHAN

• • •

Sir—Post-independence developments in all fields have clearly shown that the so-called "National Purpose" is only a cover for "Personal Purpose".

New Delhi K. S. RAMAN

• • •

Sir—The debate on "National Purpose" was timely. We should have no national objective other than freedom from poverty and unemployment and the removal of inequalities, because ultimately the future of our country depends on the solution to these basic problems.

T. V. BALAGOPALAN NAIR
Calicut

• • •

Sir—What is the use of seeking the opinion of those whose affiliation to political parties is well known? They will write according to the viewpoints of their parties and, as such, their articles cannot be anything but biased.

It is only the common man—the worst sufferer—who may be seriously and sincerely thinking of a national purpose.

Siliguri R. K. GULATI

• • •

Sir—Ashok Mitra would have us believe that a leftist government is the panacea for all our ills. Where is the guarantee that the common man will enjoy more benefits or that he will not be exploited under leftist rule? Do we want a caged life like those of the Soviets or of the Chinese?

RAVINDRA MUNDKUR
Mangalore

Sir—Ashok Mitra has confused the "people" with the "working classes". In India, the vast majority of the people are poverty-stricken. They are not the "working class" by any stretch of the Marxian imagination. The "working class" is just one more vested interest, like the capitalist, the landlord and the salaried middle class.

PARSA VENKATESWAR RAO
Hyderabad

• • •

Sir—Some intellectuals and educated people are advocating the presidential system of government because they are disgusted and disillusioned with the working of the parliamentary system. ("Is Presidential Government the Answer?", October 21). The working of any system depends not only on its form but on the character and genius of the people. It is doubtful that the presidential system, though better in certain respects, would be suitable to our country or that it would ensure more efficiency and honesty in the administration.

SUDHIR S. TRIVEDI
Ahmedabad

• • •

Sir—C. Subramaniam's meaning is not clear when he writes: "We will have to examine the weakness of the existing system and discover alternatives" ("A System Under Trial", October 21). Does "we" here stand for the "Royal I" (as normally used by all politicians) or does it suggest the holding of a referendum on this vital question? What was his contribution, during his 27 years of active participation in power politics, towards reducing the present mess?

The bitter truth is that India's politicians are an embarrassment to every Indian. They are all alike. We must change this situation by giving people the opportunity to participate in a collective programme, instead of being followers of a personality.

New Delhi PARVESH ARORA

Elegy In Sanskrit

Sir—Congratulations on your editorial, "A Latter-Day Rama" (October 21). How beautifully you have chosen the right language to convey the virtues of Jayaprakash Narayan! You could not have done that in any language other than Sanskrit. How aptly you chose the words and how convincingly you have proved the depth and fullness of the Sanskrit language!

Bombay DR. Y. V. TILVE

A Ringing Silence

Sir—While reading Anees Jung's article ("China: A Raging Solitude", October 21), I was impressed by the words: "There are two million bicycles in Peking. None of them have bells. If they did the city would have lost its silence." I was visualising the peaceful life in Peking when I saw the accompanying photograph on page 37 captioned: *A bicycle parking lot in Peking.* It clearly showed that the bicycles were equipped with bells.

Perhaps, when the author visited the city, she was suspected as a bourgeois spy sent to learn the workings of the ingenious "Peking bicycle bell". The government then promptly ordered that all bicycle bells be removed during the tenure of her stay.

Kandla P. G. MENON

Marathi Theatre

Sir—Sheela Barse's review of Marathi Theatre (October 21) appears to have been written with the motive of creating a sensational controversy.

It is because of the wisdom of the Marathi playwrights of the past that the common Marathi theatre-goers could enjoy Shakespeare in their own language. This does not constitute usurpation. The author has overlooked the original classics written by Kirloskar, Deval, Gadkari, Khadilkar and many others.

From Bhave and Kirloskar the author jumps to Tendulkar, and forgets the whole galaxy of talented playwrights of the 40s and 50s. In fact, it is a very biased account of Marathi Theatre written in obnoxious language and with a self-righteous attitude which should not have found a place in a magazine like the WEEKLY.

Margao-Goa P. D. KALAMBKAR

• • •

Sir—I have never read such an "informative" and "authentic" article on stagecraft in recent years.

Bombay ANAND M. NADKARNI

Clarifications On RSS

Sir—Balaji Huddar has claimed that his attempts to organise a meeting between Netaji Subhas Chandra Bose and Dr K. B. Hedgewar, founder of the RSS, had failed because Dr Hedgewar was not interested in any such meeting and that he gave a false excuse of being ill to avoid meeting Netaji ("The RSS and Netaji", October 7). The author has mentioned that he had met Dr Hedgewar in this connection at the residence of Mr M. N. Ghatate at Deolali, near Nasik.

After reading the article, I met Shri Ghatate who was then, and is at present, the Nagpur *sanghchalak* of the RSS. Like me, he feels that Mr Huddar has done a great injustice to Dr Hedgewar. Mr Ghatate says: "I used to go to either Nasik or Deolali during the summer in those days. I found that Dr Hedgewar was not keeping good health and I, therefore, invited him to Deolali for a rest. He accepted my invitation and came to Deolali. But there he had a severe attack of double pneumonia and for some time his condition was quite precarious and caused us great anxiety. I remember that it was during this period that Mr Huddar had come to see Dr Hedgewar."

It seems that Mr Huddar's memory has failed him. He has said that one Mr Shah was with him. Actually the person who accompanied him was Dr Vasant Ramrao Sanzgiri. That it is a travesty of the truth to say that Dr Hedgewar avoided meeting Netaji would be clear from a letter that Dr Sanzgiri wrote to Dr Hedgewar.

The letter is dated July 12, 1939, and reached Nagpur on July 14. It reads in part as follows: "... You can well imagine the sincerity of our mission in coming up to meet you. We thank you for your kind invitation to meet you at Nagpur. Due to unforeseen circumstances, the Nagpur programme is cancelled for the present. Will you, therefore, come over to Bombay on the 20th instant? We do wish you meet us here. I am sure you will not disappoint us. The person concerned will leave on the 20th night. Come for one day's stay. I am sure we can evolve a plan for the common good."

It is obvious that the person referred to by Dr Sanzgiri was none other than Netaji. But Dr Hedgewar was not in a position to go to Bombay as he was then convalescing after his serious illness.

The meeting could not take place in 1939. The two great leaders were anxious to meet each other, but it was not destined to take place. Netaji came to Nagpur in June 1940. But Dr Hedgewar was on his deathbed at that time and hence he could not discuss anything with him. He died the very next morning, on June 21, 1940.

In view of these facts, your readers would be able to ju[dge]

the veracity or otherwise of the account given by Mr Huddar.

K. N. GORE
Office Secretary
Nagpur — RSS Head Office

* * *

Sir—Subramaniam Swamy writes: "Mr Zafer Sharif, a Congress (I) MP from Karnataka, attended RSS *shakhas* for three years without anyone questioning him. Later his own community discovered the fact and ostracised him" ("The RSS Is Here To Stay", October 7).

Being a correspondent of two Bangalore dailies, *Prajavāni* and the *Deccan Herald*, I interviewed Mr Sharif recently. He said, "I attended RSS *shakhas* for three weeks when I was a primary school student in Chitaldurg, Karnataka. By the end of about three weeks, the RSS discovered that I was a Muslim and sent me out of their *shakha*. It was not my community people who ostracised me, as Mr Swamy says."

M. S. SAMPATH IYENGAR
Dodballapur

Credibility Regained

Sir—Kudos for your editorial "Really, Mrs Gandhi..." (October 7). The WEEKLY has regained credibility as an unbiased observer of political events.

Amritsar — SUNIL KAPOOR

Of Frauds And Frivolity

Sir—One is tempted to treat H. N. Sanyal's "Last Word" on American Cinema ("Some American Frauds", October 7) as an exercise in futility. But his pronouncements *ex cathedra* are too fraught with mischief to be brushed aside as the innocuous outburst of a biased mind.

This onslaught on American films is not new. It is one more example of the antipathy to anything American on the part of those who cannot stomach the success of the New World.

To call the films of Mel Brooks and Woody Allen "distortions" is too frivilous to merit discussion. And what strange logic is there in Mr Sanyal's attempt to compare some American with some British films, both selected and juxtaposed arbitrarily? Cinema audiences judge a film on its merits. They do not berate the product of one country and laud that of another by resorting to sweeping generalisations.

Bombay — J. B. H. WADIA

* * *

Sir—From one idiot to another: Attaboy Sanyal! You produce trash of the highest quality. More of the perverted stuff, old fraud!

Bombay — AMAR M DOSHI

VOL C 33 SUNDAY NOVEMBER 18, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents



8



18

Cover Story

Whither Scheduled Castes?

Thirty-two years after India won independence, they still remain among the most oppressed sections of Indian society. An incisive analysis by Gail Omvedt.

Cover designed by P. S. Sathe



26

Next Week





WILL ASIF'S PAK SMASH INDIA TO PULP? By Raju Bharatan—a 12-page spread with the finest action pictures of the last India-Pakistan series by Patrick Eagar and novel statistics by B. B. Mama.

SALIM DURANI on "Wish They Had Let Me Hit Pakistan For Six!"

BAPU NADKARNI on "How I Began Bowling Those (Pak) Maidens!"

NIGHT CRICKET: HAS IT COME TO STAY?

WHO REALLY SCORES: VISWANATH OR GAVASKAR?

PLUS

WAS RUNA LAILA DRIVEN OUT OF PAKISTAN AND INDIA?

LATA vs NOORJEHAN

HOW TALAT MAHMOOD FEELS ABOUT MEHDI HASSAN

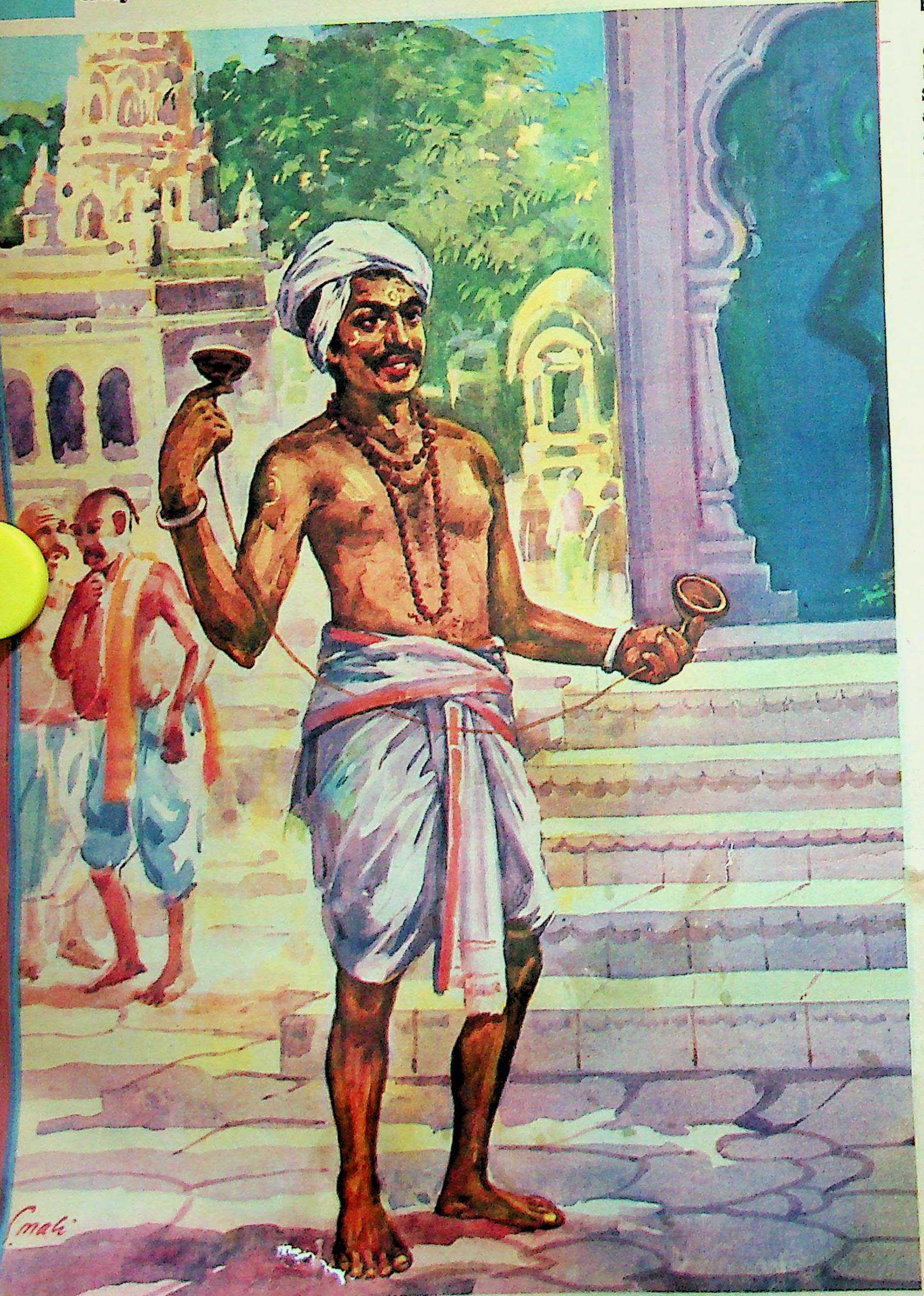
ANARKALI SINGS AGAIN

SURAIYA YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Whither Scheduled Castes?

Their leaders are murdered, their women raped and their fields ploughed over—the Scheduled Castes continue to be among the most oppressed sections of our society. With the impending elections, the community assumes a special significance. Who are the perpetrators of atrocities against them? What are the problems of the Scheduled Castes in government services and education? Have they now become a new kind of privileged and pampered elite? Who are the SC politicians with clout in New Delhi? The author is a well-known sociologist and among her publications is "Cultural Revolt in a Colonial Society: The Non-Brahmin Movement in Western India, 1873—1930".

by GAIL OMVEDT



Six years ago, a small village in Akola district. A young girl belonging to the Scheduled Castes, working in the fields, is accosted by the Patil's son who claims the age-old right of the village high-caste rulers to have a casual liaison with the women of the poor whenever and however they want. But when a son is born to the girl, her father and uncle, impelled by the new militancy sweeping among their people, make an unprecedented claim that the Patil's son must marry the girl and legitimise the child: *We will no longer endure this insult to our humanity.*

And for making this claim and pressing it in the face of the hitherto unchallenged power of the rich peasant elite, the Patil's goondas one night ambush the two brothers, beat them and tear out their eyes.

The "Gawai brothers case", which gained a brief notoriety in 1974 and then died away, is but one example of the "atrocities against Harijans" which have been going on at a rising frequency for the last ten years. There is a struggle for rights on the part of the oppressed sections of the village, perhaps for higher wages or a small piece of land, perhaps simply to protect their women from assault by the landowners or to get water from a caste Hindu well. And somehow this becomes a fundamental threat to the village power-holders.

Brutal Reprisal

The retaliation comes suddenly and brutally. Those who dared to assert themselves are boycotted and assaulted, their fields ploughed over and their crops stolen, their women raped, their leaders murdered, their houses burned and innocent women and children thrown screaming into the fire. Kilvenmani, Belcchi, Bajippur, Marathwada, Bodh Gaya—all have become symbols of a rising rural class struggle which increasingly has the form of a "caste war", in which the vast majority of those assaulted and murdered are members of the castes who were considered "untouchables" in traditional village society.

No one uses the term "untouchable" today. In official documents, they are the "Scheduled Castes", a colourless but specifically defined list of castes who are eligible

—illustration by Mali
SANT CHOKHAMELA, the 14th-century saint-poet of Maharashtra. He was widely venerated by the downtrodden.

s?

Castes
he com-
are the
e a new

nial So-

Akola dis-
ng to the
e fields, is
claims the
caste rulers
e women of
they want.
, her father
w militancy
make an un-
's son must
e child: We
ult to our

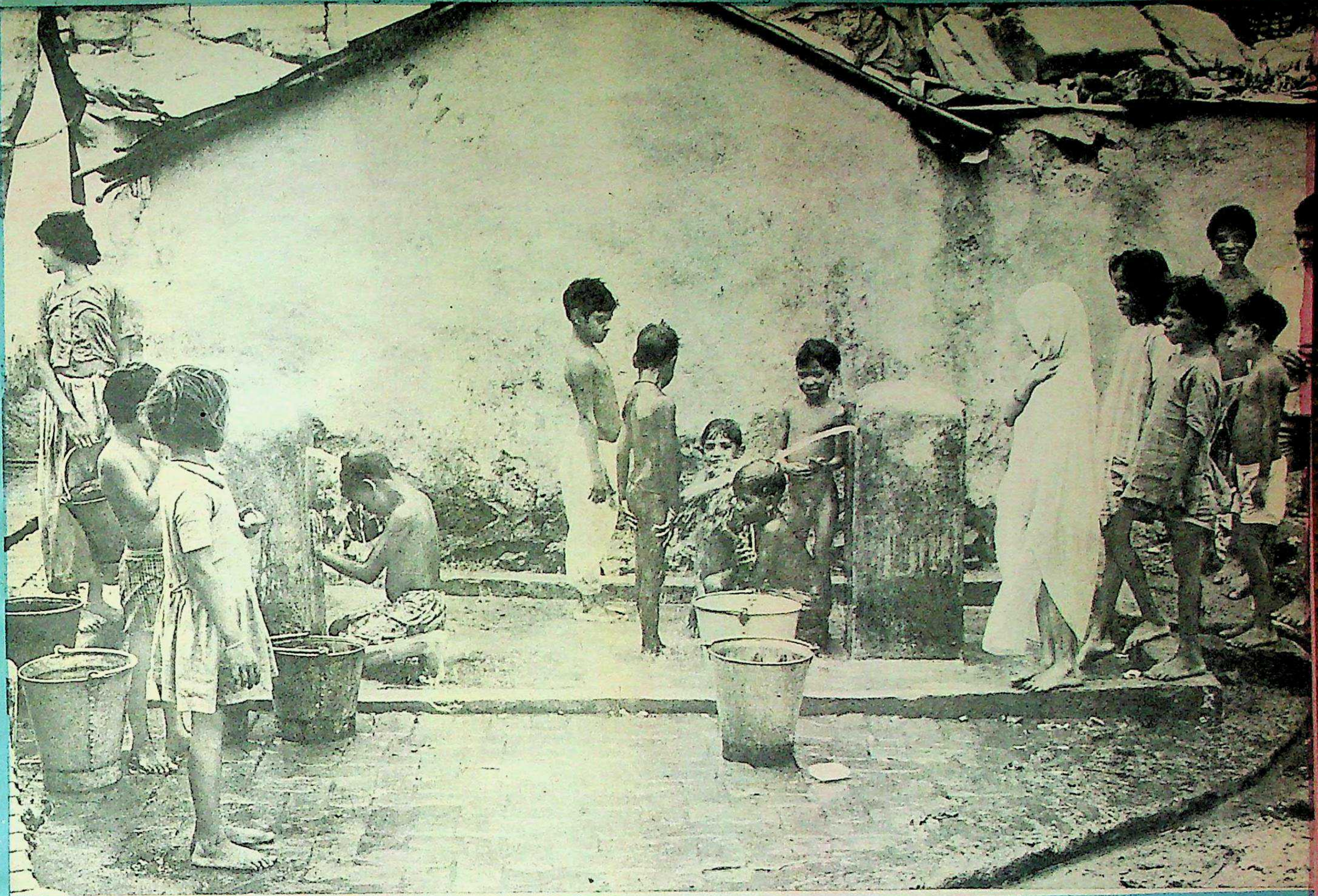
and pressing
unchallenged
, the Patil's
wo brothers,
es.

which gain-
nd then died
he "atrocities
een going on
ast ten years.
n the part of
village, per-
mall piece of
their women
ers or to get
l. And some-
mental threat

suddenly and
assert them-
ulted, their
crops stolen,
ers murdered,
nocent women
g into the fire.
, Marathwada,
symbols of a
ich increasing-
war", in which
assaulted and
he castes who
s" in tradition-

ntouchable" to-
they are the
less but specifi-
who are eligible

*he 14th-century
He was widely
en.*





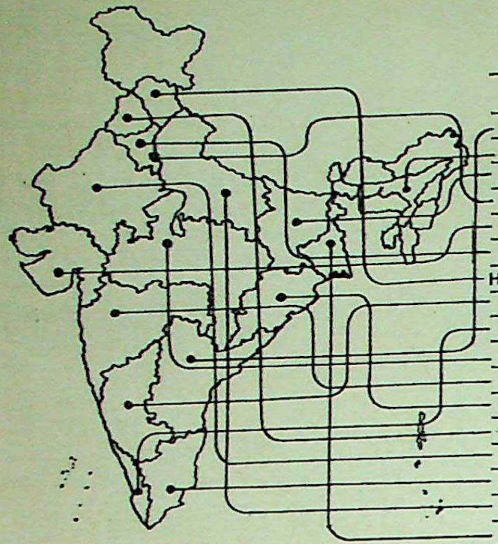
"UNWANTED CHILDREN OF GOD?" The author maintains that, in spite of all the concessions, relatively very few among the Scheduled Castes have been able to "get ahead" in the educational field. She says: "Reservations in colleges are usually set about equivalent to their proportion of the population and these are often not filled."

for various educational and employment benefits designed to offset centuries of disability and oppression. To the literate public, they are invariably "Harijans", but this widespread use of Gandhi's term ignores the fact that it is almost always rejected by militant and conscious ex-untouchables themselves as being unrealistic and demeaning—in fact, I know of no organisation of Scheduled Castes which describes itself as a "Harijan" organisation. Many have embraced Buddhism and are no longer officially counted as "Scheduled Castes". Some of the most militant of the community are beginning to call themselves *dalit* which means "downtrodden or oppressed" and implies a desire to change an exploitative society. And, while this linguistic debate goes on in the majority of villages, they continue to be known by the caste names that have already existed, as Mahars and Mangs, Chamars and Paraiyans and Holeyas, though in some cases they have upgraded these names to become Valmikis, Ravidasis, Ad-Dharmis or Adi Karnatakas.

Even the simple fact that there is no one single accepted name for them illustrates the degree to which the ex-untouchables are viewed differently by members of the

→

SCHEDULED CASTES MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT



	JANATA PARTY	JANATA (S)	CONGRESS	CONGRESS(I)	CPI (M)	AKALI	AIADMK	CPI	RSP	FB	REP. (K)
ANDHRA PRADESH			3	3							
ASSAM				1							
BIHAR	5	2									
DELHI	1										
GUJARAT	3										
HARYANA	2										
HIMACHAL PRADESH	1										
KARNATAKA			1	3							
KERALA			1					1			
MADHYA PRADESH	5										
MAHARASHTRA			1	1							1
ORISSA		3		1							
PUNJAB					1	2					
RAJASTHAN	3	2									
TAMIL NADU				2			4	1			
UTTAR PRADESH	11	5									
WEST BENGAL	2				5				1	1	

community themselves, by literate and urbanised caste Hindus and by more traditional villagers. And it shows the ambiguity of their position in contemporary India. Are they, as they have been for centuries, simply the victims of a still-ferocious caste system that has made untouchability a necessary part of its aim at purification? Or are they specially favoured "children of God", a new kind of privileged elite helped by government-provided jobs and educational reservations? Or are they, as some of their own youthful militants now say, the "real proletariat of India", whose explosive awakening will inevitably bring with it the revolutionary crashing down of every structure of privilege in the society?

Today when, as the 10-day wave of attack in Marathwada showed last year, an increasing number of even poor caste Hindus believe that their own poverty and unemployment are somehow connected with the "advance" of the Scheduled Castes, it becomes more important than ever to understand exactly what is their position—and their potentiality.

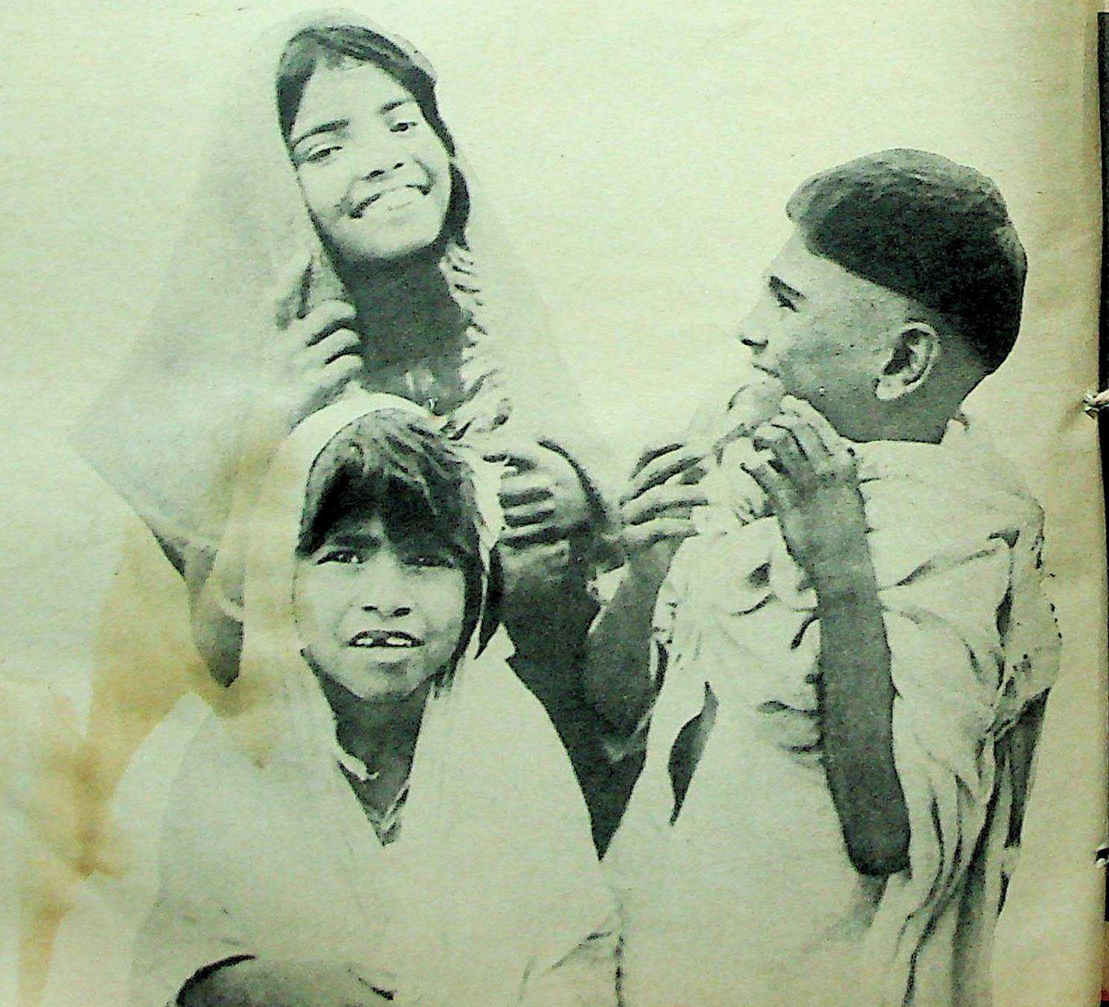
Predominantly Rural

Whatever the advances some have made, whatever the reforms achieved in independent India, the fate of the vast majority of ex-untouchables remains tied to agriculture. According to 1961 Census figures, the last available, 72 per cent of the Scheduled Castes workers were in agriculture as compared to 67 per cent of non-Scheduled workers, and only 11 per cent lived in urban areas as compared to 21 per cent of the non-Scheduled population. And of workers in agriculture, 48 per cent of the Scheduled Castes in 1961 were agricultural labourers and 52 per cent cultivators, as compared to 19 per cent agricultural labourers and 81 per cent cultivators from the non-Scheduled workers. While developments in the last 18 years may have advanced education and employment a bit, it is doubtful if they have changed the basic trend. Scheduled Castes are "dalits" in the sense of being more rural, more bound to agriculture and more affected by unemployment, growing landlessness and proletarianisation than caste Hindus as a whole.

It is *not* true however, as some assert, that the "vast majority of agricultural labourers are Scheduled Castes". In fact with the growth in numbers of agricultural labourers since 1961 (by 1971 they were 38 per cent of the agricultural work force), it is clear that the majority must be caste Hindus, former peasants or artisans dispossessed of their lands or occupations and forced to work for wages as a result of the growing polarisation and land concentration in agriculture. But this has not brought any easy class unity among the different castes of labourers—on the contrary, the current bitter caste-strife seems to show the success of the landholders in dividing the poor along caste lines.

One reason is that important differences still exist among Scheduled Castes and caste Hindus even when both are agricultural labourers and even if both are landless.

Part of this is the sheer weight of history—the fact that being "dalit" means more than being economically at the bottom. In traditional caste-feudal societies, the biggest untouchable castes were very often field slaves for high-caste landlords or caste-bound to tasks that were distasteful but crucial for agricultural production—from cutting wood and carrying away dead animals to heavy labour for village and government officials. In spite of this crucial



productive role, they were never considered to have any claims to the land, and when they first began to fight for their rights many landowners responded as a Kerala landlord did: "What, his body and his father's body have belonged to my family for generations and he dares to ask for wages?"!

The efforts of dalits to escape from bondage and refuse such traditional "village work" have been going on for generations and yet such forms of *veth begar* remain in many parts of India. The escape from customary caste duties is rarely achieved without a fight, and even today in the economically and politically "developed" district of Kolhapur in Maharashtra, dalits in several villages are confronting a boycott for refusing to haul away dead cattle.

Perhaps the worst of such feudal survivals is the landlords' claim not only to the labour of the dalit men but to the bodies of their women. As the Gawai brothers' case illustrates, in one way or another, this right is simply taken for granted in most rural areas. At times it simply becomes more blatant, more feudal. In parts of Telangana dalit women are still sent to landlords when their wives are pregnant; in semi-feudal Bihar, the honour of no dalit woman is considered safe; in Karnataka, dalit women are still forced to dance naked during religious festivals.

Such customary rape has been the flashpoint of conflict for decades, and it is perhaps no wonder that in some of the worst areas of Bihar, the desperate dalits have begun to see their liberation in following Naxalites who go beyond promises of human rights to assassinate the goondas with the worst reputation for assaulting women. As one such Bihari Naxalite is reported to have said, "I know, brother, that I am going to die one of these days. But I will die partly satisfied. For one change that our movement has brought about is that the landlords now do not dare touch the women of the poor. And that is not a small change."*

In more developed, capitalist areas of agriculture, where the worst disabilities of untouchability have vanished, differences still remain. Caste Hindu labourers, partly because of their history as peasants, are more likely to have a little land of their own, and they nearly always get preferences in hiring from the landowners. Skilled agricultural work and monthly or yearly contract work, as contrasted with traditional service or labour, is nearly always done by caste Hindus, while the dalit labourers have to be content with intermittent casual daily wages and get less days of work a year than caste Hindus do. Landowners excuse this preference with the belief that the former "peasants" know agriculture better; many will say "Harijans just don't work as hard" and only a few might add, "whether it's because they get less to eat or what, I don't know."

Perverse Segregation

Finally, even when they have succeeded in becoming known as Buddhists or Ad-Dharmis or Ravidasis and in protecting their women and forcing some recognition of their humanity, dalits continue to live "outside the village" in settlements still known as Maharwadas or Mangwadas, Mallepallas or Paracheris—for when common people, whether dalits or caste Hindus, speak of "the village" they mean *the caste Hindu village, they exclude the dalits.* This physical separation, this moral exclusion, remains all-pervasive.

But the fact still remains that many caste Hindus sincerely do not see the continuing disparities and oppression but only the apparent favouritism shown to the Scheduled Castes in colleges and employment. The cry is now going up that the whole system of reserved seats has made them "sons-in-law of the government", people who are at least now competing equally with other castes and even going ahead.

And with this sometimes goes a "leftist" criticism, that the system of reservations has done nothing really for the "toiling masses" of dalits but has only succeeded in creating a small, conservative middle class, a privileged elite increasingly isolated from the poor of their own communities.

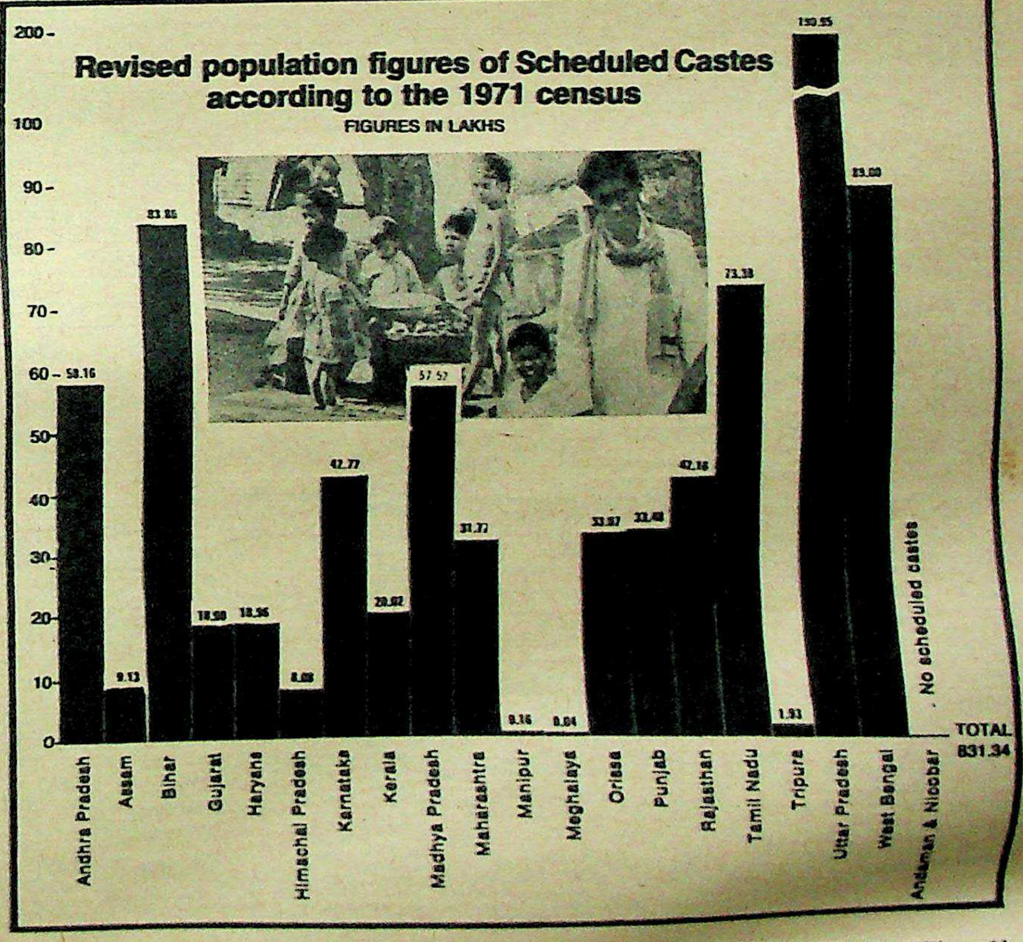
Neither view in fact is valid.

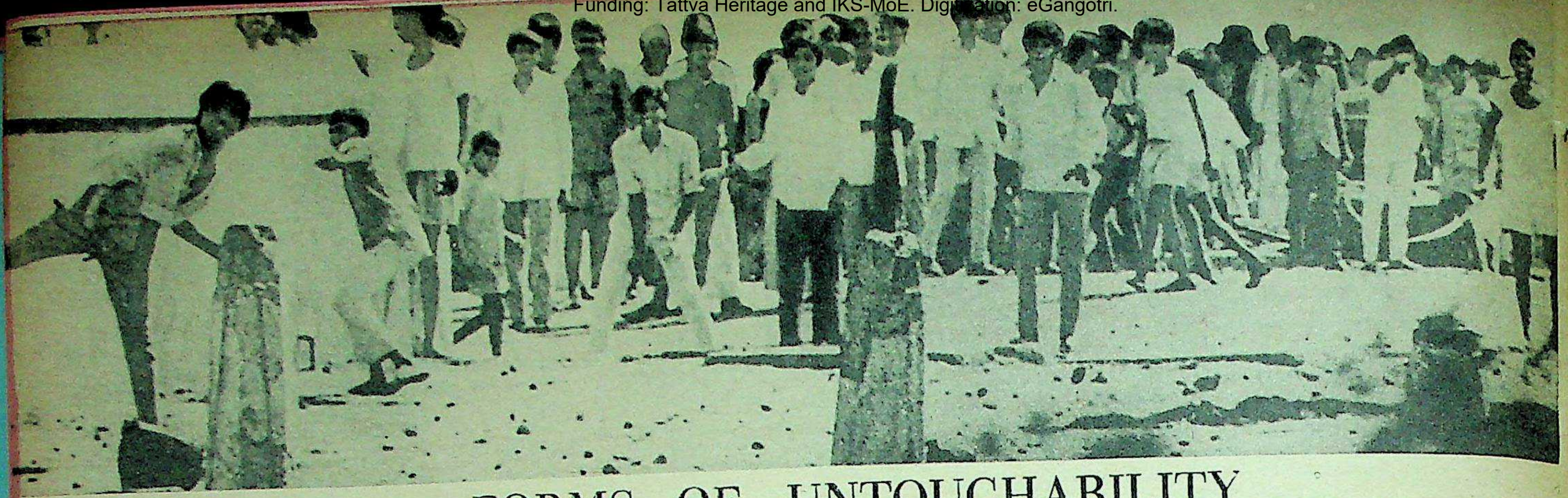
First, it is clear that, in spite of all the concessions, relatively very few Scheduled Castes have been able to "go ahead". As of 1973-74, 68.9% of Scheduled Castes were attending primary schools (I-V standard), 22.1% in Standard VI-VIII, and 11.5% in IX and upwards as compared to 90.7%, 40.4% and 23.4% of caste Hindus. Reservations in colleges are usually set about equivalent to their proportion of the population, and these are often not filled.

For a long time, education was at such a low level among the Scheduled Castes that →

*Arun Sinha in "Economic and Political Weekly", Jan 7, 1978.







FORMS OF UNTOUCHABILITY

Extracts from the Report of the Committee on Untouchability, Economic and Educational Development of the Scheduled Castes and Connected Documents, 1969—Government of India, Department of Social Welfare.

Barber	Killing & Beating
1. In Andhra Pradesh *The village barbers do not serve the Scheduled Castes.*	*In the* Hindustan Times, *dated 19-3-1968, there was a news item regarding the burning alive of a Harijan boy on February 24, 1968, in Kachikacherlu village of Krishna District. This incident was condemned by Members of Parliament. It was alleged that a 19-year-old Harijan boy was accused and set on fire.*
2. In Bihar *In Banmankhi and Sukhia villages in District Purnea, the barbers do not render their services to the Scheduled Castes.*	
3. In Gujarat *At some places in Himmatnagar District, the Harijans are not able to make use of the hair-cutting saloon.*	*In the Adarsh Hotel, a Harijan boy was beaten in the year 1966 for his entry into the hotel. The Government did not take any action in this regard.*
4. In Haryana	*In the year 1968, a Scheduled Caste girl of village Benri Khurd, District Karnal, was severely beaten by a caste Hindu of the village, while she was collecting cowdung.*
5. In Jammu and Kashmir	*It was reported by one advocate that at Kathua in Jammu Province, a sweeper, who was in uniform, was taking water from a public tap. He was severely beaten by a caste Hindu police constable.*
6. In Tamil Nadu *In village Valarpuram, Panchayat Union Poondi, Dist. Chingleput, barbers do not serve the S C.*	*Mrs Nagammal informed the Chairman that on the evening of December 26, 1968, one S C man who was running a petty shop in the village Keelavenmani, District Tanjore, was attacked by a caste Hindu and he was taken by him to their village where he died. The same day at 8.30 p.m. the S C were beaten and 20 houses were set fire to. Some S Cs were killed and some injured.*
7. In Karnataka *In Rajeswar, Himnabad Taluka, Bidar Dist, an SC was refused service by a barber and was stabbed to death by the barber.*	
8. In Orissa *Sri Vankia, barber, Tank Street, Dist. Berhampur, informed the Chairman that he would not serve the S C people as by doing so he would lose the patronage of caste Hindus.*	*In the year 1966, caste Hindus killed an S C person over a quarrel on taking water for irrigation purpose.*
9. In Punjab *In some villages of the Patiala Dist. the barbers do not serve the S C.*	*At Jullundur, on 18-9-1967, at Nurmal Police Station, Sehbukigaon, due to caste prejudices two S C girls were assaulted and one was murdered. No action was taken by the police.*
10. In Uttar Pradesh	*An S C student in Aligarh College was stabbed on his being elevated to a higher status, as the caste Hindu students did not like it.*
11. In Delhi *The barbers do not serve the S C in Samalkha village.*	
12. In Goa *In the village of Parnem, Mandre, Parmal, Morji, Palyen, the barbers do not serve the S C.*	
13. In Himachal Pradesh	*On October 18, 1966, at Simla, in Bhangratu village, an S C woman was severely injured when she took water from a tank. As a result of the injury, the woman died.*

even students with relatively low marks might be eligible for a college or medical school seat—thus leading to bitter resentment among caste Hindus that "my son got 70% marks but a Harijan with 55% marks got admitted instead." Now, though, as education is spreading somewhat evenly among the poorest, there is harder competition for the reserved seats as well and such seats also require high marks. For the stark fact is that there are far fewer positions open in the colleges than students who want education—no matter what their caste or community.

What about employment? For all the history of three decades of reservation, Scheduled Castes are still heavily under-represented in government employment and public sector enterprises (as the accompanying table shows) except, not surprisingly, among sweepers—a situation which leads some young dalits to offer ironically "to reserve 5 per cent seats for Brahmins among sweepers."

1975: percentage of Scheduled Castes in—

Class:	Central Govt. Services	Public Sector Enterprises
I. Senior Administrative	3.42	1.44
II. Other Administrative	4.98	3.02
III. Clerical	10.34	13.73
IV. Attendants, Peons (excluding sweepers)	18.64	26.29

Source: Report of the Commissioner of Scheduled Castes and Scheduled Tribes

The fact that Scheduled Castes have attained some representation in lower-level government positions is a meaningful, if modest, achievement—even an income as a peon in a bank means something to people whose only other alternative is intermittent insecure work on the land or road-building. One scholar, Lelah Dushkin, has estimated that in fact nearly one-eighth of all Scheduled Castes households have a member working for the government at some level or other.

But this multitude of peons, scattered collection of primary teachers and a rare Collector hardly mean that the community has become a new kind of "government Brahmins". In the private sector, where there are no reservations, they remain vastly under-represented, and the bulk of those driven out of the villages by the growing hopelessness of getting enough work to survive find themselves facing the same position in the cities, scraping along as the solid core of the urban sub-proletariat.

The view that this new, small middle class has become a "bourgeoisfied" elite, acting only as a conservative influence on the "proletarianised" dalit masses, is also erroneous. It is true that people who have succeeded in escaping from the bitterest poverty may be inclined to scramble to hold on to the few gains they have won to "establish" some family security for themselves; opportunistic and lumpen tendencies can be pointed out. Nevertheless, such criticisms sound odd coming from people from communities who have had educational privileges and property for centuries and whose own careers are deeply embedded in the networks of influence that help them get and stay ahead.

In fact most of the educated or partly educated Scheduled Castes workers are in one way or another in leadership roles in their own communities; they are the ones who help the poor in fights for land or wages or levy cases under the Protection of Civil Rights Act (formerly Untouchability Act), who voice the militancy. It is the educated youth, the new dalit intelligentsia, who have given birth to the new dalit literature in Maharashtra and to such militant organisations as the Dalit Panthers and dozens of others scattered all over India. There is no question that this section today is more anti-establishment, more ready for action for social change than any other caste-community as a whole whether in the villages, colleges or in the colonies of the cities.

Distrust of Establishment

If there is anything holding them back, it is their profound distrust of the "established" leaders of all anti-establishment movements, including their own. It is not simply that such dalit youth will say, "If the Communists will only be communists, we would follow them but they're not, they have never reached to the depths of the poor—." They cast worse curses on the other parties and often on their own leaders. There is a mood of nihilism arising from the depths of the Scheduled Castes unemployed especially in the festering slums of the cities that is at times terrifying. After the deaths of two dalit youth in a clash with caste Hindu police in Bombay's B. D. D. chawls some months ago, the dalits held a meeting in which they coldly discussed and rejected as ultimately fruitless all courses of action from a march on the Secretariat to the assassination of the guilty policemen. They rejected all efforts to analyse the "social forces" at work with a bitter "we know nothing of any of that. All we know is that these policemen are killing us and they are Marathas". And they rejected every existing political force, from the left parties to the Republicans to the Panthers themselves. Those who tried to turn the funeral into a political meeting with militant speeches for action were booed down: "Shut up and sit down, you bastards, you haven't done anything. There will be five minutes of silence and then we will all go home."

And yet, at the other end of this nearly 100-million-strong community, a Harijan is now a party leader and a candidate for the Prime Ministership of India—in an era when it is still impossible for a Black to become President of the US. Doesn't this refute Ambedkar's bitter contention that the system of political reservations would only lead to Scheduled Castes politicians being puppets of caste-Hindu majority parties and constituencies? Doesn't it suggest that the notion of "dalit oppression" must be seriously qualified?

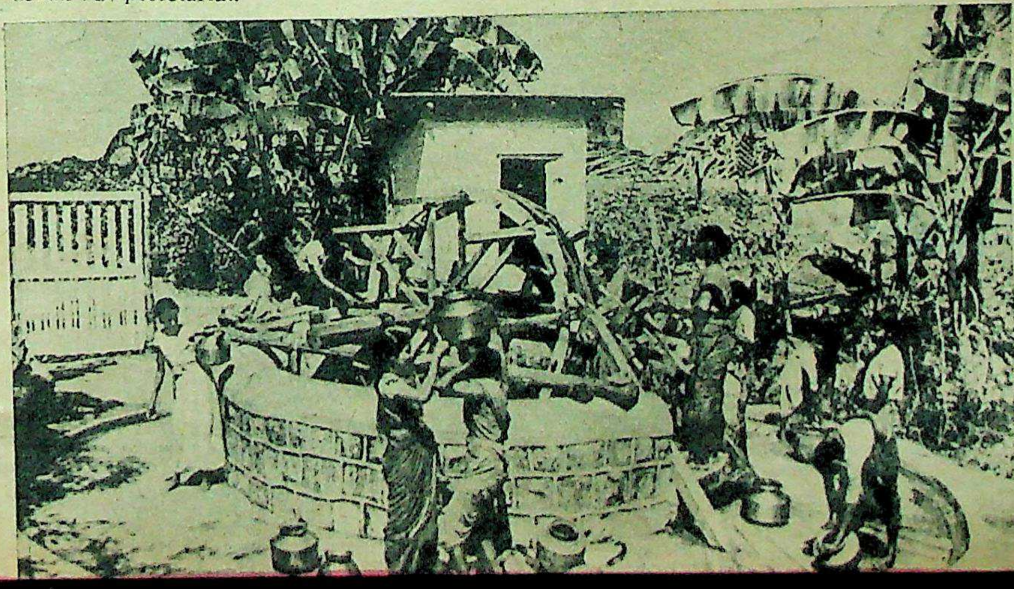
The fact is that the last year, Scheduled Castes politicians have seemingly leaped into prominence. Jagjivan Ram is not alone. Consider this: after the fall of the BLD-faction Chief Ministers in Bihar, UP and Haryana in early 1979, they were replaced in every case by Scheduled Castes men. Not only have the Congress (I)'s State units frequently been headed by SC men, but so has, for instance, Sharad Pawar's Parallel Congress in Maharashtra.

Politicians And Dalit Power

Nor can it be said that such politicians are simply puppets of the caste Hindu elite of their respective parties; they have been making political choices of their own. For instance, while it has been thought that Indira Gandhi has the "Harijan vote" securely behind her, this can no longer be said to be certain. The last few months have seen the disassociation from her party of numerous Scheduled Castes politicians, including Chand Ram and B. P. Maurya of UP, Tirpude of Maharashtra, Basavalingappa of Karnataka. And they have not flocked to Babuji's Janata. In most cases they have associated themselves with the Lok Dal-Congress(U) forces, in other words with the still chaotic but gradually coalescing "third force" left-unity alliance. This may yet have an important effect on the coming elections as well as on whatever happens afterwards.

But the influence of politicians hardly represents "dalit power". Its growth has not been able to halt the equally rising incidence of atrocities or reverse the poverty of the majority. The contribution of the politicians might be summarised allegorically in a story told about Jagjivan Ram's village, Chandwa. There he has built a huge bungalow surrounded by the hutments of all the other members of "Harijanwada" who live in their huts as before and toil as before—as labourers or sharecroppers on the land—except that they have been given keys to the bungalow.

Perhaps, more important, the current mood of the oppressed in areas as turbulent as Bihar is more likely to become one of storming the bungalow, rather than relying on keys, symbolic or otherwise. For the current prominence of "Harijan politicians" is more a reflection of the awakening militancy of dalits and their emergence as an independent social force than any indication that problems are being solved. Whether and in what way these problems can be solved will determine much of the future of the entire country.



Dalit Poetry

NOW, NOW

by Namdeo Dhasal (Golpitha Pune: Nilkant Prakashan, 2nd edition, 1975)

Turning their backs to the sun, they journeyed through centuries
Now, now we must refuse to be pilgrims of darkness.
That one, our father, carrying, carrying the darkness, is now bent,
Now, now, we must lift that burden from his back.

Our blood was spilled for this glorious city
And what we got was the right to eat stones.
Now, now, we must explode that building which kisses the sky!

After a thousand years we were blessed with a sunflower-giving fakir;
Now, now, we must, like sunflowers, turn our faces to the sun.

CASTE (Jat)

by Waman Nimbalkar (Goakusabaheril Kavita—Poetry from Outside the Village Boundary. Aurangabad: Asmitadarsh Prakashan, 1973)

When I knew nothing, I knew
My caste was despised (low, despicable?)
The Patil had kicked my father,
Cursed my mother.

They did not even raise their heads
But I felt this 'caste' in my heart.
When I climbed the step to school
Then too I knew my caste was low.
I used to sit outside, the others inside
My skin would suddenly shiver with little thorns,

My eyes could not hold back the tears.
Our lips must smile when they cursed.
I don't understand anything—
I heard this, I learned that,
I became a man like a man.
Even now I don't know—
How is caste? Where is it?
It isn't seen so does it live inside the body?
All the questions float like smoke,
And the wick of thought is sputtering.
But when I knew nothing, then I knew
My caste was low.

SIDDHARTHANAGAR

by Daya Pawar
from MAGOWA, Divali issue 1972

O Siddharth,
The town of your name
In this twentieth century
Has been struck by the tyrannical plough of power

Each hut
Is uprooted like a worthless stone
Over the signboard with your name on it
A police van was driven.
Clothing and mats in each hut—
The huge earnings of seventeen generations —(messed up)

Scattered by police clubs.
A bunch of naked little children

Screaming and moaning came on to the road.
—Hey, call that woman in Delhi
—Oh, someone phone the minister
—Oh, isn't it nice, dear

The hell in front of our apartments is going away—

These were the shouts heard in the din
Before their eyes the surrounding land was cleared.

In air-conditioned glass apartments
Power has taken the pose of the three monkeys

If anyone asks, the sahib has left town,
That message is left with his Personal Assistant.

O Siddharth, did you know
A project is going on to change the hearts
Of the bandits in Chambal valley
And here in the cultured world
White-collar inhumanity has reached a peak?
Your Anand, and Sariputra
See, see, shelter under someone's awning.
—Let's go, take out 5 rupees each,
Let's take a march to the centre of Power
Those gangsters, living under your name, have come.

O Siddharth,
You made a tyrant like Angulimal tremble.
We are your humble followers
How should we confront
This ferocious Angulimal?
O Siddharth,
If we fight with tooth and claw
Try to understand us
Try to understand us.

(Translated by Vidya Dixit, Jayant Karve, Eleanor Zelliot).

SONG OF THE REPUBLIC AND THE DOG

by Namdeo Dhasal

Dog, leashed dog,
He howls and barks from time to time.
This is his constitutional right.
He lives on stale crumbs,
His mind is calloused with endured injustice.
If at a rebellious moment it becomes unbearable
And he jerks at his leash, tries to break his chain,

then he is shot.
In the crowded streets
the drums of bunkus freedom are played.
Friends, I ask an uncircumcised boy,
The meaning of democracy:
"do you have any inkling of it?"
I ask the mother with the wornout old patched sari

the worth of breast milk.
I ask the man who works like an ox
About fulfilment, prosperity, deprivation.
These riddles have turned my mind (helter-skelter)

"Red carriage with green handles
widowed prostitutes sit inside—"
Do you know, do you know, tell what it is?
He whose heart has become stone
and his skin a rhinoceros hide
and he is hanging stuffed with sawdust in a museum

now only his head can remain
cool, cool, expansive and peaceful.
How terrible, how terrible the age is,
The thieves age.
We can't even chat about crops and water,
The dark empire of hunger the guts which have run dry,
The ferocious python which wanders in them,
We are not even allowed to weep.
Liberty, equality, fraternity
The banyan tree of private property—
Everything is equal before the law.
"Eat, drink, be happy,
Go to hell."

O how strange is this age, the dark age.
We live to drink tea in hotels.
We touch cup to cup, saucer to saucer.
We search the railway time-table for a two-hour journey.
We try to fill up the Kumbhamela of our existence
With many colours & many fashions
After excessive tension we gather in public gardens
We play a rhythmic flute of our breaths.
The two children of poverty,
One white and one black,
See-saws are played on in sovereign gardens.
Dry tombs are impressed on the screen of the mind,
The laudatory songs of democracy are forced upon down.
Hybrid, hybrid
Which bastard brought this to us?
It won't take root in flesh
It won't mix in blood
It won't flower or give fruit
It won't give shade to the weary and tired
It no more fits the body than a ready-made shirt.
The gaping wounds on the body will not vanish.

We are becoming homeless,
We are becoming orphans,
Leaving our houses to the winds we are returning

to the burial grounds.
We dig up the bones of forty-two generations,
We sell them for four annas a kilo
We fill the belly of the skeleton.
In the nations which spewed "golden smoke"
The market-place of bones is flourishing
We have become fakirs of fate.
Golden sparrow, golden sparrow,
Golden birdseed, golden cage,
We are being sold.
How white are these travellers
How white are these beggars
How white are these hunters
In their hands the white hunter rabbits
On the table spread with white cloth they have placed their prey.

They pull out the dagger—swish, swish—
They pierce the rabbits' genitals
The geyser of blood gushes forth.
My mind is turning into blood-bathed doves.
The messengers of peace are dashing along parts of the sky,

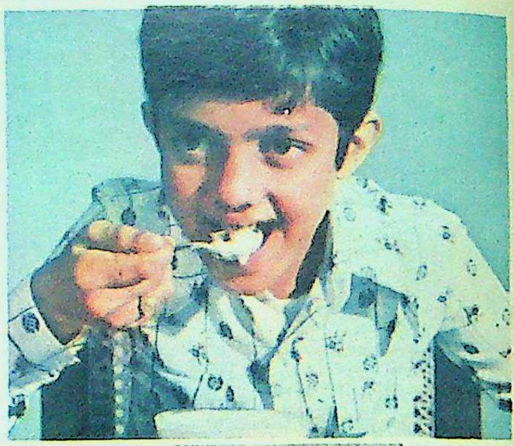
The song emerges from the chaos, the song of the Republic.

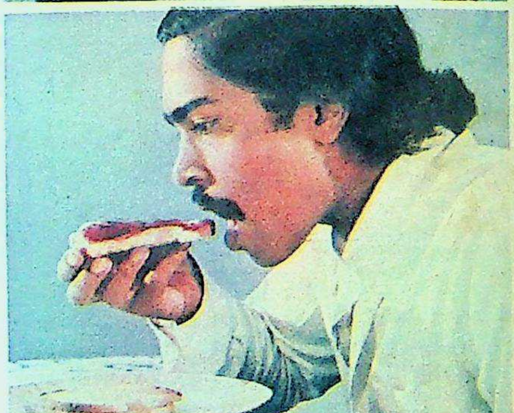
"Give alms, the eclipse is over."
"Give alms, the eclipse is over."

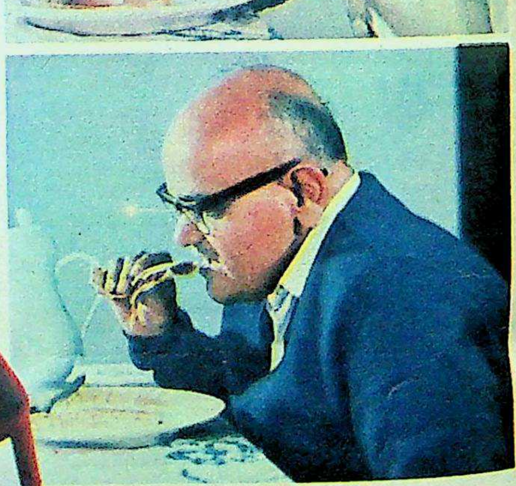
(Translated by Vidya Dixit, Gail Omvedt Jayant Karve, Eleanor Zelliot and Bharat Patankar)

the nicest things in life are sweet the sweetest things come from KISSAN









Things like Kissan jams. An irresistible range of fruit flavours to make a lot of things more enjoyable, more inviting. Want your family to enjoy what they eat? Try spreading some sweetness the Kissan way. Rich in vitamins and nutrients, brimming with energy. Only handpicked season fresh fruits give their goodness to Kissan jams. What a delectable way to start the day. Or continue it.



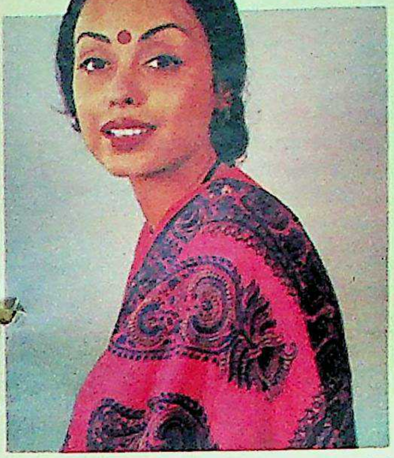
The Kissan Range
Mixed fruit, pineapple, strawberry, raspberry, mango, apple, apricot, Goldenmist orange marmalade and guava jelly.

Kissan

maa KPL 12-78

"Our painter recommended Dulux to us. Now I recommend him to our friends."

Bulu Guha





"My drawing room is on the small side, so I chose Dulux 'Buttermilk' to create an impression of space."

A one-time behaviour therapist in Canada and a teacher in New Delhi, Bulu today is a busy news-paper P. R. executive in Calcutta, but one who still finds time to be a dedicated housewife. With a charming home that's all her own creation—down to the specific shade of blue on her bedroom walls. Colour is important to her, so she studied the shade cards carefully, picked out her colour schemes—and left the rest to the painter. His choice was Dulux—and she was delighted with the result. Here's the story in her own words.

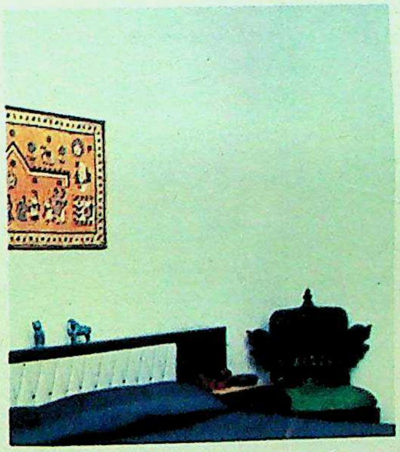
Q. What paint did you have in mind ?

A. I didn't know much about Dulux or any other paint. So I decided on the colours and left it to my painter to select the paint.

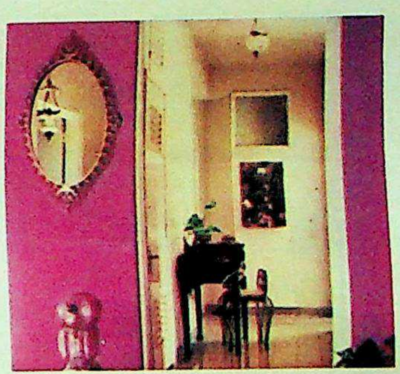
He's the one who recommended Dulux—and judging by the results, I'm glad he did !

Q. So you left the expensive decision to your painter ?

A. Yes. He'd painted some of our friends' houses, and we liked his work. After all we were 'new' to Calcutta—and, as they say, seeing is believing.



"Porcelain blue provides the balance in our bedroom. Because blue is a cool colour and we live in a warm city."



"I wanted a bold colour to arrest the length of this long and narrow passage—so bright pink was my choice"

Q. Are you satisfied with the result ?

A. Definitely. With Dulux's wide range I had all the choice of colours I wanted. And the walls and doors look as good today as they did 2½ years ago, when we first had them painted. In Calcutta's humid climate, I think that's pretty good !

Q. Would you use Dulux again ?

A. Would I ? Of course. And if we're still in Calcutta when it's time to repaint our house, we'll use the services of our painter again. In fact, right now he's doing a friend's flat—one I recommended him to, I'm proud to say.



ICI Dulux paints. Now and for years ahead

'DULUX'—made and marketed in India by The Alkali and Chemical Corporation of India Limited.

The ICI roundel and 'Dulux' are registered trade marks of Imperial Chemical Industries, Ltd., London. Registered users : The Alkali and Chemical Corporation of India Limited.

OBM 6314E/3

ango.
ist
uava

ssan

maa KPL 12-78

Ambedkar And His Conversion

In his historic conversion to Buddhism on October 14, 1956, why did Dr Ambedkar choose a religious solution to an essentially social problem? How far has the conversion helped the Scheduled Castes? Was Dr Ambedkar pressured into choosing a "weak" religion by Hindu revivalists?

by RAJSHEKAR SHETTY

Dr B. R. Ambedkar ranks first among independent India's three greatest personalities; the other two are Periyar E. V. Ramasami Naicker and Dr Lohia. With the passage of time as values change, India, which once despised this great leader and drove him to despair, is bound to recognise him as the greatest Indian after the Buddha. But let us leave judgement to history.

As one connected with the Dalit movement, I have been long analysing the issues arising out of Ambedkar's historic conversion to Buddhism on October 14, 1956. Why did he reject all other religions and opt for Buddhism? Why did he choose a religious solution to an essentially social problem? What impact did he make on the untouchables with the conversion? How far has the conversion elevated the untouchables? Since Ambedkarism is not yet a dead philosophy, we need to subject his efforts at conversion to a searching scrutiny. Clash of ideas will alone lead to new thinking. Hence this critique.

Are untouchables Hindus or not? If they are, where is the question of Ambedkar asking them to forsake Hinduism? Ambedkar asked them to embrace Buddhism because Hinduism had perpetuated the most inhuman form of apartheid against the untouchables. That means, unlike Marxists who consider religion as the opium of the masses, Ambedkar had firm faith in religion. "Secularism does not mean abolition of religion," he said on May 10, 1950, at Hyderabad. "I consider the foundation of religion to be essential to life and practices of society," he said. He was prepared to accept Hinduism minus what he called Brahminism. It is this compromise that led from one fall to another and finally to disastrous consequences to untouchables and to the country as a whole.

Why Marxists Put Him Off

Ambedkar's writings, his biographies, lead one to the conclusion that he wanted the reformation of Hinduism, not its destruction. His stress on "spiritualism and moral regeneration" is due to his lack of grounding in Marxism. Perhaps the way Marxism was being applied in India put him off. But did he not know that the fault was not with the philosophy but with its practitioners?

For about 40 years Ambedkar was in search of a religion that could free the untouchables from the bondage of Brahminism. But till this day I have not found the answer as to why of all religions he chose Buddhism. It is said everybody in India with the exception of Christians, Muslims and Parsis is a Hindu. That means even Buddhists are Hindus. And, centuries before Ambedkar embraced it, Buddhism was dead in India. Ambedkar was well aware of this. If he wanted only a "religious salvation", he should have turned to a religion that could have effectively countered the influence of Hinduism.

At one time Ambedkar was toying with the idea of embracing Sikhism. His conversion to it was approved by the Sankaracharya, Dr Kurtakoti, Savarkar, Dr Moonje—all Hindu revivalist leaders, and also by Gandhi. In fact, it was they who were pressing him to accept Sikhism. According to Dhananjay Keer, his biographer, all these high caste Hindu leaders influenced him not to join Islam or Christianity but to prefer Sikhism.

Ambedkar's threat of conversion had given a high-voltage shock to high caste Hindus and they were trying their best to see that he embraced a religion that was not antagonistic to Hindu values. Years of painstaking work and brainwashing at last yielded the result when Ambedkar ruled out Islam and Christianity and opted for Sikhism. And having prepared his mind for Sikhism, they succeeded in further compromising and diluting his stand and finally settling for Buddhism, a toothless religion.

Ambedkar's Blunder?

When the conversion crisis was at its peak, Periyar E. V. Ramasami Naicker is understood to have sent him a telegram warning him against seeking a solution through conversion. How can one religion be better than another? He refused to heed Periyar's warning. This is where Ambedkar blundered. And history has not yet pronounced its judgement on Ambedkar's historic conversion to Buddhism.

We have evidence that Ambedkar was prejudiced against Islam. He avoided meeting Muslim leaders, rejected the offer of funds from the Nizam. All this he did knowing full well that Islam alone would help the untouchables socially, economically and politically. Says his biographer:

> "Ambedkar's statement, which Dr Moonje had enclosed with his letter to Rajah, said that although Islam seemed to give the Depressed Classes what they needed politically, socially and economically, although Christianity had boundless resources available to it from America and England and a Christian Government behind it, and although Sikhism had few attractions and was not helpful to the Depressed Classes socially, financially and politically compared to Islam and Christianity, yet he favoured Sikhism in the interests of the Hindus and added that it was the duty of the Hindus to help the Sikhs in removing the economic and political difficulties that would lie in the way of the neo-Sikhs."
>
> (Dhananjay Keer in *Dr Ambedkar: Life & Mission*, pp. 269-70)

Ambedkar, therefore, categorically admitted that conversion to Islam would have helped the untouchables. He, however, abhorred Islam out of a pathological hatred for Muslims. How this blind antipathy developed in so eminent a philosopher and social scientist who produced some of the most brilliant

"THE GREATEST INDIAN AFTER THE BUDDHA" is how the author refers to Dr B. R. Ambedkar seen here with Mr S. K. Bole at a reception at Victoria Terminus in the fifties. Dr Ambedkar asked his old associate to sit on his lap as there were not enough chairs.



ion

ne influence of

vas toying with
m. His conver-
r the Sankara-
kar, Dr Moonje
s, and also by
who were pres-
. According to
pher, all these
uenced him not
v but to prefer

conversion had
to high caste
g their best to
on that was not
. Years of pain-
ng at last yield
dkar ruled out
opted for Sikh-
his mind for
further compro-
l and finally set-
ess religion.

**risis was at its
sami Naicker is
a telegram warn-
solution through
eligion be better
o heed Periyar's
edkar blundered.
ounced its judge-
ic conversion to**

Ambedkar was
Ie avoided meet-
ted the offer of
his he did know-
lone would help
economically and
pher:

e n t, which Dr
vith his letter to
gh Islam seemed
Classes what they
lly and economi-
anity had *bound-*
to it from Ame-
a Christian Gov-
although Sikhism
d was not helpful
es socially, finan-
ompared to Islam
ne favoured Sikh-
f the Hindus and
uty of the Hindus
moving the econo-
ulties that would
neo-Sikhs."

in *Dr Ambedkar:*
ission, pp. 269-70)

categorically ad-
Islam would have
Ie, however, abhor-
logical hatred for
ntipathy developed
r and social scien-
the most brilliant



pieces on the problem of human needs is matter that needs a thorough investigation.

Since Muslims and untouchables form the two most persecuted communities of India having identical problems, how could Ambedkar have come to the conclusion "that Muslims are a separate nation and need to be driven out?" I attribute this to the influence of some sinister force and I hope historians will probe this also.

Ambedkar was made to quarrel with Jinnah who was the unquestioned leader of the Muslims and was highly secular-minded. They were never allowed to know each other better. The misunderstanding between these two giants is one of the most tragic chapters in Indian history. It had disastrous consequences for both Muslims and untouchables. Had they come together, India would have never been divided. But the Hindu revivalist leaders fomented the conflict and succeeded in dividing India. And because of this, the position of the untouchables, for which Ambedkar fought and died, deteriorated further in independent India. What immense strength the Muslims would have lent to the untouchables, tribals, Christians and backward classes, if only India had not been partitioned.

To Ambedkar "Islam was anti-reformist". "The dominating influence with the Muslim is not democracy," he said. It is these rabid anti-Muslim views which gradually led him into the hands of the revivalists. Sarvarkar appeared to have played a major part in shaping his views.

Dire Consequences of Apostasy

Perhaps the threat of withdrawing the benefits of the Poona Pact by the Hindu revivalists, if ever the untouchables embraced any religion other than one already beaten down by Hinduism, might have deterred Ambedkar from embracing Christianity or Islam. Dr Moonje worked overtime during this crucial period to impress upon Ambedkar the dire consequences of conversion to these faiths.

To wean Ambedkar from Islam or Christianity the revivalists offered him the bait of continuing the reservations for the Scheduled Castes on condition that Ambedkar take to Sikhism. The revivalists thus blackmailed him and forced him to surrender to Buddhism—a religion that was already swallowed and digested by Hinduism.

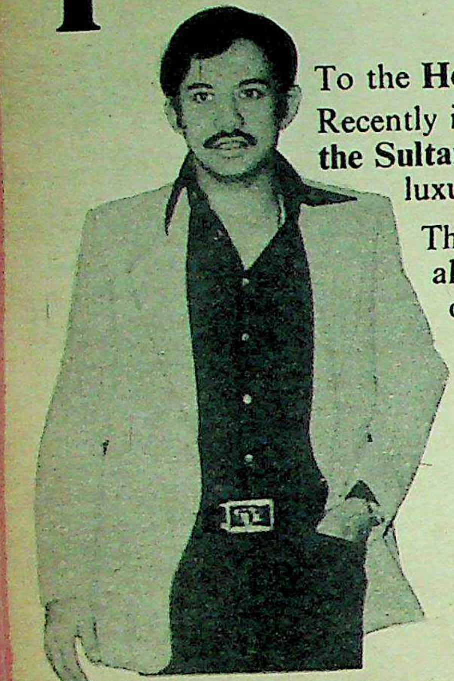
Dhananjay Keer is not clear about the different personalities involved in this secret drama. It was either hushed up or not enough research has been (deliberately?) done. But this much is clear from Keer's book that revivalists exploited Ambedkar's "spiritual feelings". In spite of his denunciation of the caste system, priestcraft, karma theory, the humbug of scriptures and other oppressive features of Hinduism, Ambedkar still loved Hinduism.

What endeared Hinduism to him knowing full well as he did that without these →

—Jayant Patel

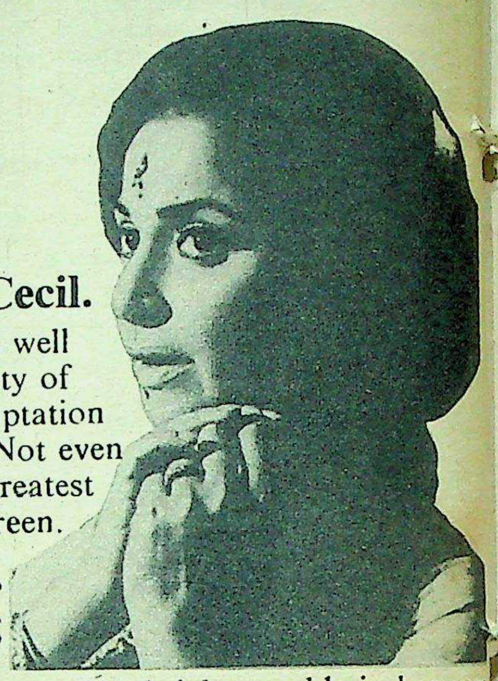
YOUNG NEO-BUDDHISTS. "For 40 years Ambedkar searched for a religion that could free the untouchables from the bondage of Brahminism," says the author. "But till this day I do not know why of all religions he chose Buddhism."

When kings leave their palaces, where do they go?



To the **Hotel Oberoi Grand** of course! Recently in the city of **Calcutta, His Majesty, the Sultan of Brunei** was an honoured guest of the luxurious 5 star deluxe hotel.

The visit came as no surprise to us. After all he's quite used to that 'Grand' style of living.

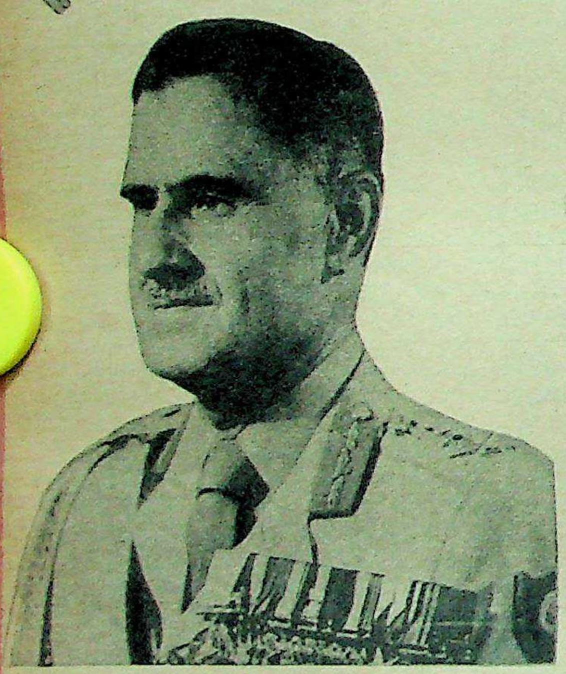


Another star for the Oberoi Cecil.

With the peace and quiet it offers, as well as the picturesque view of the city of **Simla**, few people can resist the temptation of checking into the **Oberoi Cecil**. Not even **Waheeda Rehman**, one of the greatest stars of the Hindi screen.

Waheeda was with us for a few days, to relax and get away from it all. And did she find what she came for?

The bright sparkle in her eyes when she left, said it all!



General talk....

General Raina (who in India hasn't heard of him?) was a recent visitor to the **Hotel Oberoi Palm Beach** at **Gopalpur-on-Sea, Orissa**.

A lover of nature, the soft spoken former Chief of Army Staff couldn't have chosen a better spot for a holiday.

With the sun, sea and greenery unlimited, there's little doubt that he had a wonderful holiday—even if it was a short one.



For over fifty years, the word Oberoi has spelt a subtle blend of tradition, luxury and hospitality.

The world of Oberoi today, is unparalleled for setting new standards of excellence and impeccable service.

Oberoi—it's the one word that says, "We look after you better."

For reservations, contact your travel agent or your nearest Oberoi Hotel.

EIH-501 8A

Oberoi Hotels



Oberoi Grand
Oberoi Cecil
Oberoi Palm Beach
Exclusive properties of

The East India Hotels Limited

repugnant qualities Hinduism would be as good as dead? This again is a mystery which has not been solved by his biographer or by other Ambedkarites. "If the Depressed Classes join Islam or Christianity, they not only go out of the Hindu religion but they also go out of Hindu culture," he said. That means despite his brutal attack on Hinduism he remained a prisoner of Hinduism. Is this not a serious contradiction on the part of Ambedkar?

To me it looks as though Ambedkar, Hinduism's bitterest critic, was unconsciously working to give it a new life. What else to conclude when he extolls the "glories of Hindu culture", like a revivalist singing the praise of India's "glorious cultural heritage"? How could untouchables quit Hinduism and at the same time retain Hindu culture?

Danger of "Denationalisation"

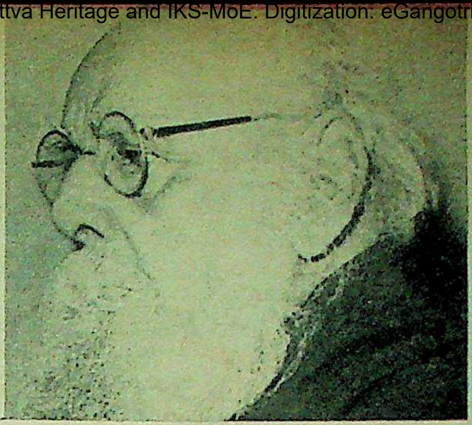
"Conversion to Islam or Christianity will denationalise the Depressed Classes ..... Thus it is in the interest of the country that the Depressed Classes, if they are to change their faith, should go over to Sikhism," Ambedkar said.

Why did he wait for decades to decide on "conversion" to Hinduism? According to some, he finally chose Buddhism because he wanted to prevent the untouchables from taking to Marxism. His dislike of Marxism became clear in his address to Buddhists at Kathmandu on November 20, 1956. Perhaps his hatred for Marxism stemmed from observing the way the high castes had monopolised the Indian Communist Party. Says Eleanor Zelliot: "Ambedkar's embracing of a new religion was meant to act as a bulwark against Communism." It is unfortunate that he sought salvation only in religion and not in the historically tested, scientific, path of Marxist class struggle which, when blended to the peculiar Indian conditions, turned into a "class-caste struggle". Because of this tactical blunder, the Indian Left Movement lost the support of the untouchables—the most revolutionary section of India—and came to be monopolised by the high castes.

Hindu revivalists thus killed two birds with one stone. They succeeded in weaning Ambedkar from Marxism and also prevented him from embracing an "alien religion". Barring C. Rajagopalachari all other Hindu leaders were enthusiastic about Ambedkar's move to join Sikhism because they knew it to be a part of Hinduism.

Keer refers to a talk between Jinnah, Nehru and Louis Fischer about the "convulsions" created by the untouchables who got converted to Islam in India and that is why "Dr Moonje and Dr Kurtakoti Shankaracharya ran after Ambedkar begging him to prevent the impending colossal calamity from overtaking the land of Hinduism".

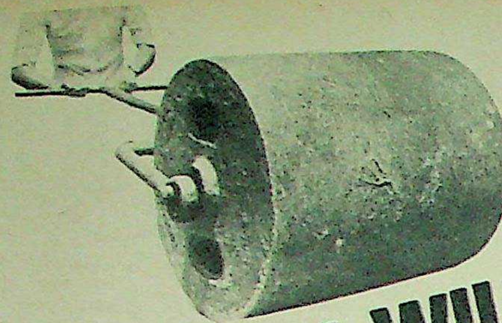
Conversion has not helped the untouchables who embraced either Buddhism or Christianity. Those who went over to Christianity are called "Harijan Christians". But, when Ambedkar finally decided on a religious solution to a problem arising out of another religion, he should have opted for such a religion that could have proved to be the most effective antidote.



E.V.R. is said to have sent a telegram to Dr Ambedkar warning him against seeking a solution to the problems of untouchables through religious conversion.



Dr RAMMANOHAR LOHIA, says the author, ranks with Dr Ambedkar and E.V.R. among the three greatest personalities of Independent India.



PAKISTAN WILL SMASH US TO PULP!

says Sunil Gavaskar



For saying that, Sunil had nearly to face a Cricket Board inquiry. Will they really smash us to pulp? Will they, in the words of Sunil, "be so fresh and rarin' to go that they will sweep us aside ruthlessly"? Raju Bharatan looks at India, Pakistan and the Cricket World—at Asif, Zaheer, Imran, the lot. A jazzy survey of an emotion-charged contest with super action pictures by Patrick Eagar and super statistics by B.B. Mama.

Wish They'd Let Me Hit Pakistan For Six!

Salim Durani on how they wouldn't let him have a bash at Fazal Mahmood & Co.

How I Began Bowling Those (Pak) Maidens!

Bapu Nadkarni, world record-holder of '131 Balls With No Runs Scored', narrates how five dreary drawn Tests vs Pakistan in 1960-61 set the pattern for his 'maiden marathons' like 32-24-23-0, 34-24-23-1 and 52.4-38-43-4—all against Fazal Mahmood and his men!

Who Really Scores: Gavaskar or Viswanath?

Sunil may be the model of consistency, but Vish is the man of crisis. B.B. Mama studies their careers with the same statistical perception as he did the careers of Gavaskar and Bradman in our last Cricket Special.

Night Cricket: Has it Come To Stay?

Before long we in India will be watching cricket at night—not just on TV, but on the Brabourne Stadium maybe! How will Sunil and Vish time their shots under the ruthless glare of floodlights? See and judge for yourself through Patrick Eagar's camera-by-night



Was Runa Laila Driven Out Of Pakistan And India?

Raju Bharatan reveals how the 'telegenic' Runa Laila, who fired the imagination of the nation, finally found herself neither here in India nor there in Pakistan and had to return 'unsung' to Bangladesh.

Lata vs Noorjehan

If Lata is "a tuneful symbol of national integration", Noorjehan earned notoriety as the voice that contributed to the fall of the Yahya Government. Still Noorjehan's musical charisma, like Lata's, abides. But would Lata have risen to such eminence if Noorjehan had not left the field clear for her by going to Pakistan? How much does our melody queen owe to their melody queen? A novel musical probe thoroughly researched.

Anarkali Sings Again

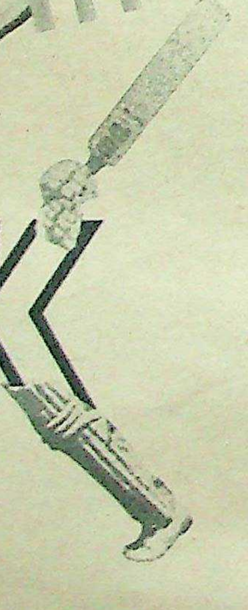
'Laila' Ranjita is the new Anarkali in the new Rajshri film: 'Kali Anar Ki'. How will she compare with Bina Rai as 'Anarkali' and Madhubala of 'Mughal-e-Azam'? Especially as Sulakshana—and not Lata—will be singing this new Anarkali? A colourful flashback that brings you zooming into the present.

How Talat Mahmood Feels About Mehdi Hassan

Everyone in this country raved about Pakistani Mehdi Hassan as the Ghazal King, forgetting that the title really belonged to an Indian: Talat Mahmood! How does Talat himself feel about it? A scoop interview.

Suraiya Yesterday And Today

"You've become Suraiya's Gregory Peck!" they used to tell Dev Anand. Singing star **Suraiya,** Noorjehan's successor and Sulakshana's predecessor, talks of how Dev wooed but couldn't wed her, of the misty 'midnight' memory that is Gregory Peck in her life.



PAK CRICKET SPECIAL

All The Action Of The Last Indo-Pak Series Captured by PATRICK EAGAR



Imran Khan At One End, Runa Laila At The Other!

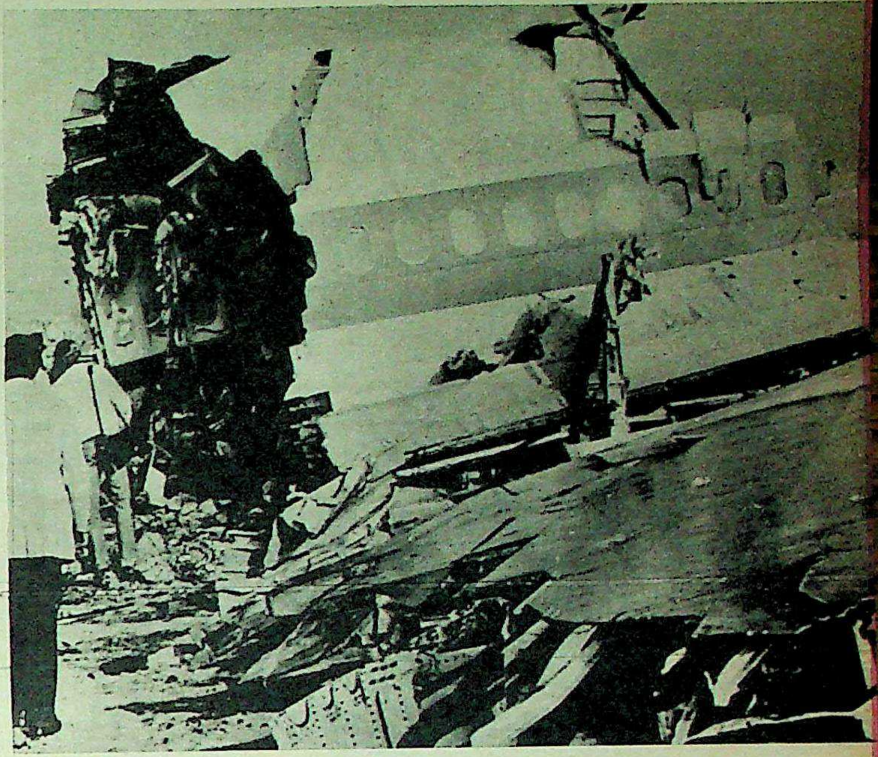
The Illustrated Weekly of India NOVEMBER 25 1979

Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

Happenings



HE RESIGNED IN PROTEST. Prime Minister M. Bazargan and his Cabinet submitted their resignations to Iran's revolutionary leader, Ayatollah Khomeini. Their main grouse—lack of authority. Dr Bazargan made it clear that his resignation had nothing to do with the holding of American hostages in Tehran.



ANOTHER AIR TRAGEDY. This is what remained of a Western Airlines DC-10 which crashed in pre-dawn darkness in Mexico City with 89 persons aboard. There were 15 survivors.



THE BEAUTIFUL WORLD ASSEMBLED IN TOKYO. There are 45 contestants for the Miss International title. They are gathered in the Meiji Memorial Hall for a press preview. The finals will take place next month.



SOUTH KOREAN WOMEN wail in front of the altar for public mourners, at the Capitol building, for their President Park Chung-Lee who was shot by the Director of Korean CIA Kim Jae-kyu.



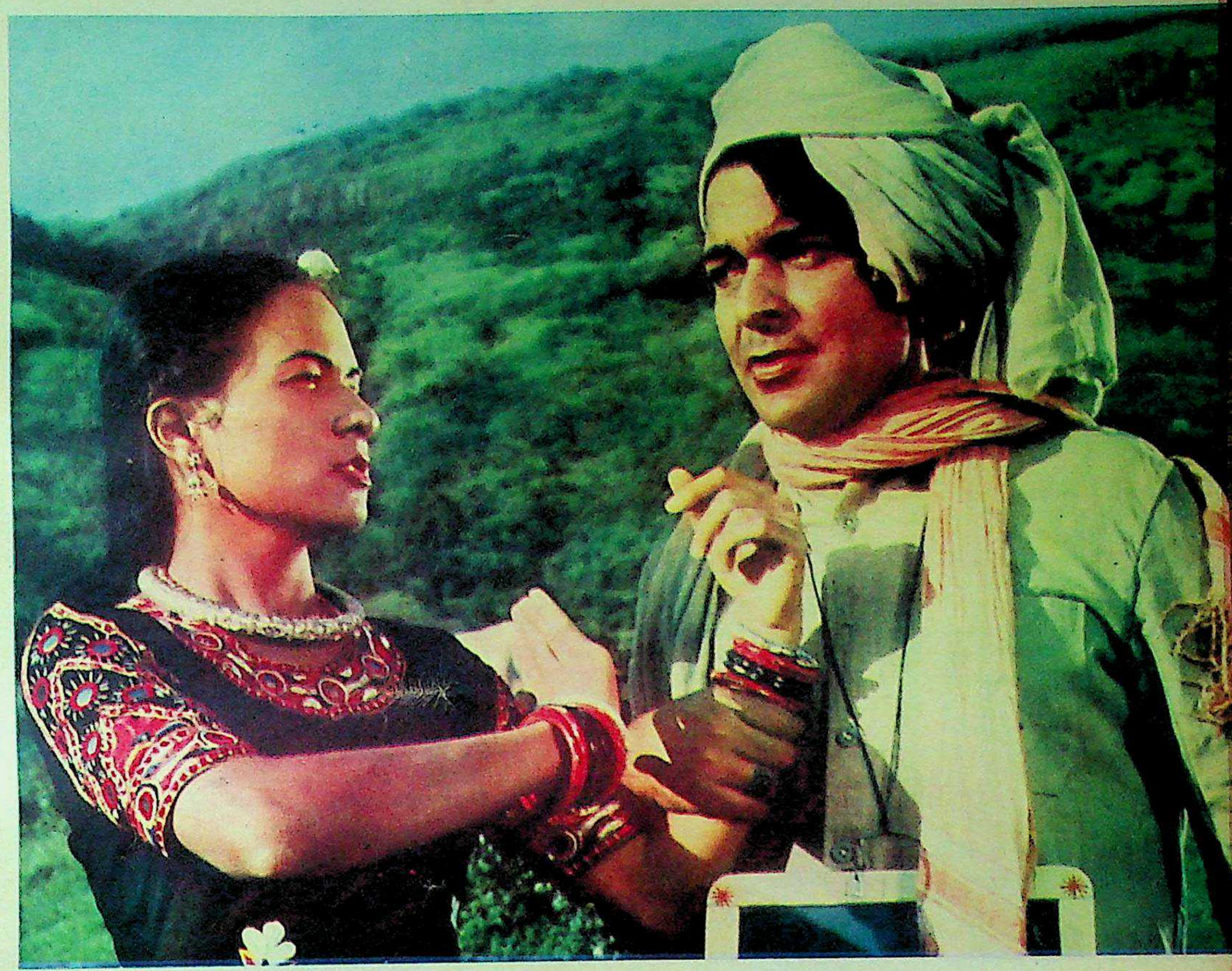
Kidar Sharma's 'Pehla Kadam'

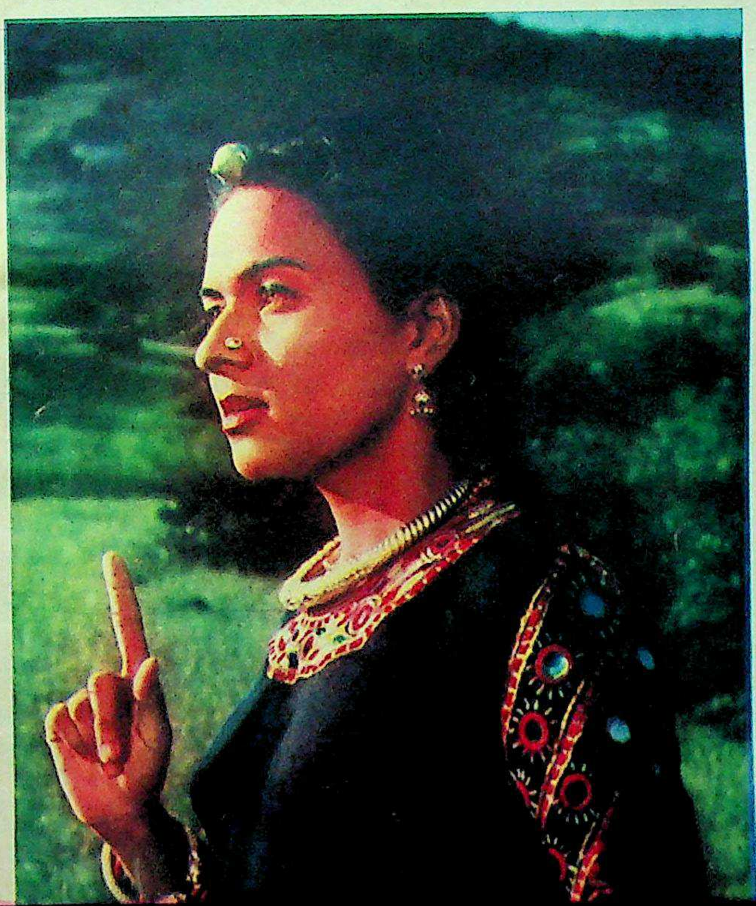
Mock sympathy for the Scheduled Castes has ever been the stock-in-trade of our commercial cinema. The underlying idea in turning the spotlight on the SC problem has been to escape the entertainment tax levy. In the process the film is apt to become one long sermon.

Writer-director Kidar Sharma adopts, in the circumstances, the best approach by not broaching the problem at all—at least not in the way it is conventionally done in our films. There is no sermon about the raw deal the SCs get. Instead, Kidar just turns the camera on an SC couple, played with sensitive understanding by Pratap Sharma and Sapna Sarang. They wed and woo overnight only to go out to work next morning.

The husband is consumed by a thirst for knowledge and the wife aids and abets him in the task by putting him up on her sturdy shoulders so that he may take a peek into the classroom and absorb the *vidya* that is to be had there.

Kidar manages to treat the weighty theme lightly without giving the slightest offence. In fact the strength of the film lies in it's lighter moments. In Sapna Sarang, one discerns the puckish qualities of Geeta Bali, who was always to be seen at her best in a Kidar film. Sapna looks a discovery in the same mould. Like Geeta, she has the gift of now sighing, now smiling—of being at all times delightfully natural.





PRATAP SHARMA AND SAPNA SARANG team to purpose in writer-director Kidar Sharma's Pehla Kadam, *which marks a break from the normal run of films focusing on the Scheduled Castes. Left: Sapna, first seen in the TV film,* Bhigi Palken, *comes up with a bright performance in* Pehla Kadam, *at places reminding you of Geeta Bali.*

Photographs by Kidar Sharma

Sapna showed her histrionic paces in *Bhigi Palken*, so that her advance here does not come as a real surprise. The one who surprises you by the ease with which he merges into the role of the illiterate SC is Pratap Sharma. Sophisticated and refined as he is in real life, one somehow never expected Pratap to identify so completely with the character he is here called upon to play. Not once does he falter in speaking the 'earthy' dialect.

Kidar Sharma's films have often given the impression of being scriptless—of the form evolving as the content at last becomes clear. You get the same light feeling in *Pehla Kadam* which marks a gentle first step in coming to grips with a problem that has consistently defied solution. It is a 'treatment' film all the way. Sapna's is a character tellingly etched. In the bargain, if the director gives the impression of looking at her in a vein of *Sapna ban Sarang aaye*, that's the way Kidar's always looked!

The composer of *Sapna ban*, Jamal Sen, is no more. *Pehla Kadam* is, in a sense, his swan song, because one torch song originally composed by him for Kidar's *Shokhiyan* (which could not be used in that film) finds a place in this movie in the welcome-back voice of Sudha Malhotra. It is a melody that haunts.

RAJU BHARATAN

The RSS: Madhu Limaye Lashes Back

"I have no doubt that many groups will free themselves from the Jana Sangh-RSS embrace after January 1980," says the Socialist leader. A rebuttal of the statements made by L. K. Advani and Subramaniam Swamy "in defence of the RSS" in our issue of October 7.



"I have never been an admirer of the RSS. I have been its critic since my boyhood," says Mr Limaye, seen here at a meeting of Left and Democratic Parties held in May, 1979.

Mr Lal Krishna Advani and Mr Subramaniam Swamy have offered an elaborate defence of the RSS. Mr Advani has accused the critics of tearing Mr Vajpayee's criticism of the RSS out of context and of interpreting his remarks in a perverse manner. It is, however, regrettable that in quoting the views of the RSS critics, he does not hesitate to take stray sentences out of context, twist them and then offer these distorted views as ardent defence of the RSS.

Mr Swamy has stated that "Mr Madhu Limaye, who initiated the so-called debate, originally wanted the RSS to merge in the Janata Party". Mr Swamy further says that "having failed to achieve this Mr Limaye behaved like a jilted lover and, from then on, saw nothing but evil in the RSS". Now nothing can be farther from the truth. I have never been an admirer of the RSS. I have been its critic since my boyhood. They attacked our May Day procession in 1938 and inflicted injury on Senapati Bapat and S. M. Joshi (who guided my first steps in politics). I have always fought their vicious totalitarian philosophy, I was critical of their non-participation in the freedom struggle and their Hindu Rashtra ideology. But the fact is that after the formation of the Janata Party I never took the position that the RSS or its family organisations like the Bharatiya Mazdoor Sangh and Vidyarthi Parishad should merge in the party.

"I Hate The Fascist Mentality"

I hate the fascist mentality and respect the autonomy of trade unions, youth and volunteer organisations. What I wanted was the integration of all volunteer organisations, central labour organisations and student and youth organisations with which workers of the Janata constituents were associated. I long held the belief that without this integration there could not be genuine integration of the party. Yet Mr Swamy goes on asserting that I wanted the RSS to merge in the Janata Party! However, Mr Advani himself has rebutted Mr Swamy. He has said that when the party chief Mr Chandra Shekhar publicly expressed the desire that the "RSS also should merge itself in the Janata Party, Mr Madhu Limaye expressed disagreement with Mr Chandra Shekhar's wish". So that takes care of Mr Swamy's ill-founded assertion.

However, Mr Advani, too, relies on the so-called press reports which were a distorted version of the note which I had submitted to the National Executive of the Janata Party on the integration of volunteer organisations, labour and youth organisations in August 1977. *Mr Advani knows very well that, while I had always realised the need for a progressive volunteer organisation which is autonomous and which devotes itself to workers' training and character building, I held the view that such a volunteer organisation must accept the creed of secularism, socialism and democracy.*

I also was of the opinion that such an organisation should be open to all the citizens of India irrespective of their faith, sect and religion. The Rashtra Seva Dal was such an organisation in the pre-freedom days and immediately after independence. The Congress Party tried to control it. The Rashtra Seva Dal resisted. It chose to preserve its autonomy and broke from the Indian National Congress. Thereafter it has had an autonomous relationship with the socialist movement although it shared the socialist ideal. My statement about autonomy was therefore in relation to volunteer, trade union and youth organisations in general and not specifically in regard to the RSS.

The Bone of Contention

The dispute between us neither concerned the merger of the RSS in the Janata Party—which I did not desire—nor to the autonomous character of volunteer organisations in relation to the party. The dispute was about (*a*) the creed of this organisation; (*b*) the character of the membership of this organisation—whether it was confined to one sect or religious community or was open to all citizens; and (*c*) the structure of this organisation—whether it was organised on democratic principles or whether it was organised on the basis of a centralist-authoritarian outlook.

In my discussions with the two top RSS leaders, at the instance of the late Loknayak Jayaprakash Narayan in May 1977, I had strongly argued with them that they would have to give up their Hindu Rashtra ideology, that the integrated volunteer organisation would have to open its doors to all citizens of India and further that they would have to accept the democratic organisational form and give up the fascist principle of a single directing personality, *ekachalakanuvartitva*. I told them that if the RSS changes on these lines the integration of the RSS with organisations like the Rashtra Seva Dal, the Congress Seva Dal, the Chhatra Sangharsha Vahini and the Tarun Shanti Sena could easily be achieved on the basis of the secular ideal and principles of democracy and social justice.

The RSS leaders spoke of the resistance to change that was widespread within the RSS ranks and said that it would take a very long time to overcome it. But subsequent experience showed that the RSS leaders themselves had no wish to change their ideology nor their organisational structure nor the sectarian character of their membership. I became convinced that their explanation of the expressions "Hindu" and "Hindu Rashtra" as not honest. It was deliberately ambivalent. On the one hand they try to deceive the people by saying that "Hindu" means all the inhabitants of India and "Hindu Rashtra" means the Indian nation. But in their intimate gatherings and in their official documents they adopt the current sectarian meaning of the term "Hindu" and "Hindu Rashtra" and characterise Christians and Muslims as hostiles who do not deserve to get full citizenship rights.

When Mr Advani says that originally I was favourable to the RSS and later turned into an arch conspirator against it, it is ridiculous. Nobody has been more consistent on this issue than I have been. On October 31, 1976, when we were all in jail I sent out a note on the situation arising out of Mrs Gandhi's October 30, 1976, announcement about the second extension of the term of the Lok Sabha. I said that I was not opposed to unity efforts among Opposition parties. I however added:

> *There has been some discussion over volunteer organisations. With the insertion of the new article 31D in the Constitution the ban on the RSS, etc, will now become permanent. The RSS was officially disbanded by its Sarkaryavaha. But everyboy knows that it continues to function. though not openly. Political unity will not be lasting unless there is integration of youth, student and volunteer organisations. This should be on the basis of secular ideals and progressive socio-economic principles.*

It will thus be seen that I was always clear in my mind that the RSS would confront the new party with a difficult problem and that it would have to be resolved by integration of volunteer, labour and youth organisations and that the basis of such an integration cannot be the Hindu Rashtra ideology but only the secular ideal and a progressive socio-economic programme. After my talks with the RSS leaders referred to above I submitted a note to the working committee and warned that if the RSS question was not settled "there will be a conflict of loyalties and tension will inevitably increase". As the subsequent events showed, my warning was fully justified.

However, whenever the RSS question came up, Mr Morarji Desai and others always tried to shelve it or push it under the carpet. It is not as if Mr Desai, Mr Jagjivan Ram and others have no understanding of the philosophy of the RSS or the nature of its activities. But in the inner-party struggle and the political power game which all the senior leaders were playing they were tempted to seek the disciplined support of the RSS battalions to further their own cause. It is this personal ambition and selfishness that prevented these leaders from clinching the RSS question.

In spite of the fact that not much progress could be achieved in the matter of persuading the RSS leadership to change its creed, organisational structure and methodology, we persisted in our efforts.

Yuva Janata Without Jana Sangh

At Sarnath, after the Lok Sabha elections in May 1977, a conference was held of all students and youth organisations with which Janata constituents were associated. They all decided to merge and form the Yuva Janata. Only the Vidyarthi Parishad and the Jana Sangh youth wing refused to merge. They decided to preserve their separate identities. All attempts made by the Party Secretariat to bring about integration of the student and youth organisations failed. Even Mr Chandra Shekhar could not do anything about it.

In September 1977 I called a meeting of the trade union workers of the Janata Party irrespective of their connection with the central trade union organisations. Most people responded enthusiastically. Only the Bharatiya Mazdoor Sangh made false accusations about our wanting to dominate the labour movement and boycotted the meeting. The fact is that both the Vidyarthi Parishad and the Bharatiya Mazdoor Sangh are part of the RSS family and take their orders from Nagpur. They were reluctant to submerge their identities in new integrated organisations. In fact even the Jana Sangh did not really merge. They continued to hold separate group meetings, and because of their RSS connection they were able to keep intact their subterranean identity.

The RSS organisational structure is based on the principle of a single directing leader. Just as the crown prince inherits the throne on the death of his father, in the RSS the Sarsanghchalak nominates his successor. The ordinary members of the RSS have no say in the matter of election of the Sarsanghchalak (the chief).

Moreover, their methodology is directed towards the aim of dominating the entire society. Mr Dattopant Thengadi, who is a staunch RSS man and chief of the Bharatiya Mazdoor Sangh, has declared that hitherto the attempts to organise Hindus had taken the form of a political group or a sect or a cult. "It was the genius of Dr Hedgewar to conceive of an organisation which would *encompass the entire society and not any one particular segment or aspect of it*."

Mr Thengadi further said:

> To put it in another way, the frontiers of Sanghasthan (the meeting place of Sangh swayamsevaks) should in course of time become co-extensive with those of the Hindu nation. *The ultimate vision of the Sangh is that both the Sangh and the Hindu nation should become identical*, the entire Hindu society becoming an organised state of affairs and the Sangh merging itself into the society.

Only a totalitarian or fascist organisation can make such fantastic claims. It is in the same class as the slogan "Indira is India". No genuinely cultural organisation can have such totalitarian aspirations.

Mr Atal Behari Vajpayee's *Indian Express* article conveyed his sense of horror at this mentality in muted terms. Lest I be accused of taking his views out of context I give the full quotation:

> Having said this, I must also add that the RSS, claiming to be a social and cultural organisation, should have taken greater pains to demonstrate that they did not seek a political role. Patronising a press that takes sides in the sordid politics of power, involvement in youth bodies that interact with political parties, participating in trade union rivalries such as the one which recently brought enormous misery to the people of Delhi by callously cutting off the water supply—these do not help an organisation to establish its apolitical credentials.

The RSS In The Dock

Any intelligent reader will know that this is not a "plea" to the RSS, but a strong indictment. However, the trouble with Mr Vajpayee is that he does not draw the necessary conclusion from this indictment. The RSS people were incensed by Mr Vajpayee's indictment. Mr Balasaheb Deoras revealed at a citizens' meeting at Bhopal that Mr Vajpayee had informed him that he wrote that article under emotional stress and had expressed regret for doing that. The tape of Mr Deoras's remarks was played to a few select press correspondents.

The RSS, I do not deny, is a thoroughly disciplined organisation. It believes in the doctrine that the end justifies the means. They glory in their amoralism. They freely indulge in rumour-mongering, falsehood and character assassination. Men of liberal views like Mr Vajpayee are frightened of these methods. They feel that if they force the issue, the disciplined cadres of the RSS would destroy them politically. Thus they take one stance publicly but privately assure the RSS leaders that it is merely a pose and that they are sorry for the embarrassment caused to the organisation. But this timidity, or duplicity or whatever you call it, cannot make great national leaders. This is the dilemma of some former Jana Sangh leaders who in their heart of hearts are convinced that the RSS ideology is not only obsolete but harmful, but they do not have the courage to fight it openly.

Towards Guru Golwalkar and his "Bunch of Thoughts" these leaders have developed an equivocal attitude. They neither repudiate the guru and his obscurantist views nor are they in a position to defend his indefensible ideas. Here is a sample:

> That it is not the tricolour with wheel that is our national flag, but the Bhagvadhwaja; the abolition of landlordism and princely rule was a mistake;—Democracy is not suited to the Indian genius; Socialism is a foreign import;—Our constitution is a poisonous seed;—All State Assemblies and State Ministries should be abolished; There should be a unitary form of government with one legislature and one government; So long as Christians and Muslims do not accept Hindu culture they should be treated as hostiles; The Nazi doctrine of racial purity was correct and the Hindus should profit by the example of Hitler's purge of the Jewish element from the German national life.

The RSS Connection

I can go on multiplying such choice quotations but I think this sample is enough.

As long as the former Jana Sangh leaders hold their RSS connection dearer than their connections with the Janata Party, can they be part of the mainstream of India's political life? The Janata failure to resolve the question of dual membership and dual loyalty means we are back to the position as it existed more than 15 years ago. The events of July-August 1979 have not solved the RSS problem within the Janata Party.

Mr Morarji Desai may claim that the Janata Party has become purer as a result of the exit of nearly one hundred MPs. He may claim that Janata is a more fully integrated party now than it was before July. If Mr Desai is determined to live in a world of unreality nobody can stop him from doing so. The fact is that the Janata Party is no more integrated today than it was five months ago. The dissensions continue. If the RSS issue does not surface before the elections, it is bound to surface after the elections. Gujarat Congress (O) leaders told me that if was not possible for them to carry on with the Jana Sangh-RSS.

Today the RSS people think that they can exploit Mr Jagjivan Ram's name for establishment of a base among a section of the Harijans. Mr Jagjivan Ram may believe that he will be able to exploit the disciplined cadres of the RSS to get his men elected to the Lok Sabha in larger numbers. Who will succeed in exploiting whom, the next three months will show.

I have no doubt the many groups will free themselves from the Jana Sangh-RSS embrace after January 1980. The RSS attempt to win respectability will succeed only up to a point. Ultimately, the average Indian cares more for national unity. He lays great store by national integration. When it comes to the crunch he will reject sectarian ideas and hold on to the liberal concept of nationhood which alone can preserve the nation's unity. He knows Sheikh Abdullah opted for India because of this secular ideal.


Sungloss around my bed
takes me on a magic flight
the seagulls call, the heavens spread
as red and gold turn into night.
I catch a starlit, silvery beam
and then, I turn into a dream...
SUNGLOSS decorative laminate
Beauty that endures
caprihans INDIA LIMITED
OBM/2863



Remembering The Mother

"Beauty, you are my way to the Divine." The Mother was the spiritual beacon of Sri Aurobindo's Ashram at Pondicherry.

by SISIRKUMAR GHOSE

Along with figures like Madame Blavatsky, Sister Nivedita and Annie Besant, Mira Richard or the Mother, as she came to be called, reveals to us a different and more rewarding face of the West. She had once said, "Do not ask questions about details of the material existence of this body; they are in themselves of no interest and must not attract attention."

If we still ask who or what she was, the outer facts are easily told. A sensitive Parisienne childhood, rich in promise and premonitions; an early interest in the occult; stays in Algeria and Japan; the encounter and collaboration with Sri Aurobindo who, in 1926, left the Ashram in her sole charge; the collective yoga or experiment in a new life whose last outcome has been Auroville, City of Dawn. According to her dream, it would begin as a model town and end with a transformed world. The Auroville Charter, bearing her stamp, gives a new turn to man's deathless urge of a breakthrough in evolution:

> Auroville belongs to nobody in particular. Auroville belongs to humanity as a whole. But to live in Auroville one must be the willing servitor of the Divine Consciousness.

Pioneer of The Spirit

But surpassing all this is the lonely vigil of a pioneer of new ways of the spirit, a heroism which we have no callipers to measure.

An artist in life, she had once suggested to a disciple that in order to do the yoga of transformation one needed at least a sense of beauty. Striking a more personal note: "Beauty, you are my way to the Divine." Few know that, at heart and always, the Mother was a poet. Perhaps all mystics are. Listen to this from her *Prayers and Meditations*:

> A deep concentration seized on me and I perceived that I was identifying myself with a single cherry-blossom, then through it with all cherry-blossoms, and, as I descended deeper in the consciousness, I became suddenly the cherry-blossom itself, stretching towards the sky like so many arms, its innumerable branches laden with their sacrifice of flowers. Then I heard distinctly the sentence: "Thus hast thou made thyself one with the soul of the cherry trees and so thou canst take note that it is the Divine who makes the offering of this flower-prayer to heaven." When I had written it, all was effaced; but now the blood of the cherry tree flows in my veins and with it flows an incomparable peace and force. What difference is there between the human body and the body of a tree? In truth, there is none, the consciousness which animates them is identically the same. Then the cherry whispered in my ear: "It is in the cherry-blossom that lies the remedy for the disorders of the spring."

In modern times few have looked upon the human condition or the principles of the new education—Truth, Harmony and Liberty—so clearly and so totally as the Mother. If nothing else, she is one of the unacknowledged legislators of man's Total Education, from whom we have all something or other to learn. An aimless life, she has said, is a miserable life: "Every one of you should have an aim. But do not forget that on the quality of our aim will depend the quality of our life." Her little essay, *The Science of Living*, is a breviary for the sensitive seeker.

Recognising the oft-forgotten truth that education begins *before* one's birth, she has suggested and directed, in the Ashram school, an integral, evolving scheme, eminently adaptable, especially to the training of children. And where education is concerned, who is not a child?

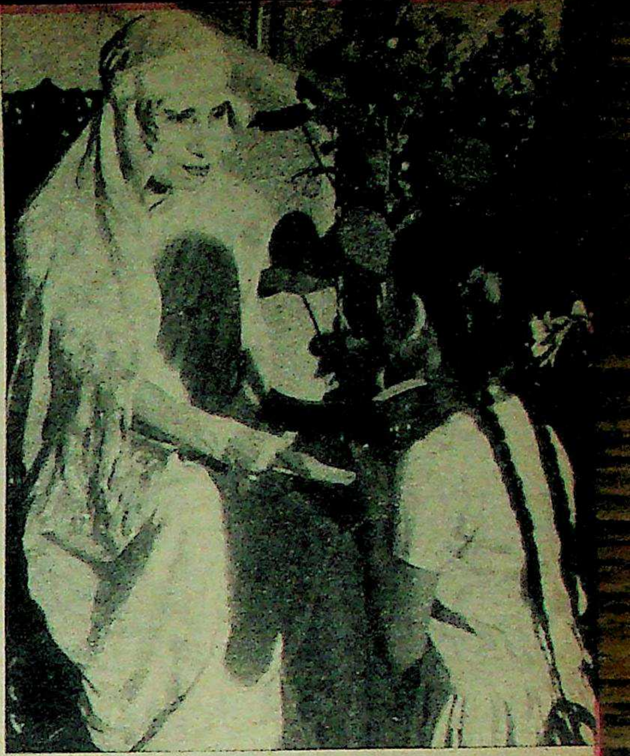
True Education

What is the real aim of education? According to the Mother, and she does not mince her words, the real aim of education is to bring back the legitimate authority of the Spirit over a Matter fully developed and utilised. The larger spiritual pattern or purpose is never forgotten. In keeping with the perennial priorities, she asks us to see education and yoga as synonyms. Of course, the Integral Yoga is other than a reactionary philosophy. On the contrary, it is kept alive by a faith in ecumenic future, which few dare to imagine, much less to live out. When some honest, young Ashram teachers had frankly confessed, "If we are to do as you say, that will take a whole life", the Mother is reported to have replied (smilingly): "It's a pity!"

In the end, she says, as we rise to a more global and comprehensive consciousness, we shall see that the truth we seek is made up of four aspects: Love, Knowledge, Power and Beauty. The psychic will be the vehicle of true and pure love, the mind of infallible knowledge, the vital will manifest an invisible power and thought and the body will be the expression of a perfect beauty and harmony. Beyond all these is the lure of a new force or consciousness, the Supramental, the name favoured by Sri Aurobindo. It is this alone that can change the course of things and bring in a worthwhile future for the human race.

Both are *avant-gardes* of awareness. She can distil her words of wisdom with sheer clarity, *clarte de l'ange*. As Professor Gokak once put it, if Sri Aurobindo is the mountain peak, she is the rippling stream. Their complementary nature comes out in the Mother's Preface (1912) to the *Conversations*, which she had written before she had met Sri Aurobindo.

An intensely examined life, yoga, both agree, is in some ways different from what we know as religion. Pointing "beyond religion", the Mother recommends a benevolent goodwill towards all worshippers and an "enlightened indifference" towards all religions. The reason is simple. As she sees it: "All religions are based on creeds which are spiritual experiences brought down to a level where they become easy to grasp, but at the cost of their integral purity and truth. The time of religions is over. We have entered the age of universal spirituality." At any rate, these are bold things to say.



—Henri Cartier-Bresson

The personal touch: a young disciple receiving a token of her affection.

Yes, bold. Look at her annotations of the French and the Russian revolutions. Liberty, Equality and Fraternity can manifest only when, she underlines only when, we are conscious of the Supreme Lord and one in His Oneness. As for Communism, she found in it elements eminently adaptable, not of course its dogmatism, opportunism and violence. She pointed out its chief deficiency and also suggested the unpalatable cure: instead of the arbitrary, almighty state there should be the Divine. A desperate remedy, some would say.

Her *apercus* on change, individual and collective, are a class apart and have the elegance and inexorability of scientific axioms. For instance: "The conditions under which men live are the result of their state of consciousness. To seek to change the conditions without changing the consciousness is a vain chimera."

She defined the experiment in the Ashram—but of course it has a wider bearing—in simple but penetrating words: "We are not here to do only a little better what the others do. We are here to do what the others cannot do, because they do not even have the idea that it can be. We are here to open the way to the Future. Anything else is not worth the trouble."

In all this her identification with India—"the country of my soul"—is obvious. To call such a person a "foreigner" is to declare oneself as unteachable.

Maker of the uncreated conscience of the race, collaborator of the millennnial dream, of liberations galore, India and the world remember *Douce Mere* with gratitude.

The Editor's Page

All Things Considered

A Letter From P.N. Haksar

The Illustrated Weekly of India published in its September 9 issue a long interview Mrs Gandhi gave to her psychobiographer, an American professor, Mary C. Carras. In that interview, which we did not censor and which we published in good faith, Mrs Gandhi made some allegations, albeit elliptically, against one of the most distinguished and honourable public servants India ever had, Mr P. N. Haksar. Mr Haksar is normally a very reticent individual, but he has been needlessly hurt and the WEEKLY does not want to be part of the effort to bring him to disrepute and, in order to set matters straight, I reproduce here his lettter which speaks for itself.

"In your September 9-15, 1979, issue, you had published an interview given by Smt Gandhi to one Mary C. Carras. On Page 23, there is a sub-heading titled 'People Like Haksar Had Land'. How criminal of me! This headline had apparently been provoked by an answer given by Smt Gandhi to a question put to her by Mary Carras. She was asked:

"'Wasn't property supposedly given to him [Sanjay Gandhi—Ed] by Bansi Lal?'

"To this question, Smt Gandhi, without any provocation whatsoever, brings in my name. She says: 'The difference is that, in most places, they are poor people; here people like Haksar had land. And I am not sure of the figure because I have never talked about this to Sanjay or anybody, but somebody told me that he (Haksar) bought the land for only Rs 6,000 and he got over Rs 26,000 for it.'

"Frankly, I do not know what Smt Gandhi is trying to establish or even to say.

"I certainly bought land in the village of Mulahera situated in the tehsil and district of Gurgaon. The land measured 16 canals, which is equivalent to 2 acres. It was purchased through the Delhi Land and Finance United Ltd. I paid for it by a cheque (numbered 68B 302169) for Rs 30,800, drawn on my account with the Grindlays Bank bearing the date 1.12.1969. Thus I did not buy land for Rs 6,000, but for 30,000 odd rupees. Unknown to me, this land was acquired by the Government of Haryana. Apparently, there was some notification of acquisition about which I knew nothing. However, on or about the 10th of July 1971, I received a cheque for Rs 20,930 by way of compensation for the acquisition of the land. I thus did not get 26,000 rupees. This was the situation on the date Smt Gandhi was giving her interview on the basis of unascertained facts testifying to the wisdom of the proverb that, if facts are against you, so much the worse for the facts.

"Against the order of the Land Acquisition Collector, a large number of persons affected filed appeals in the Court of Additional District and Sessions Judge. The DLF had also obtained from me a *vakalatnama*. Towards the end of January this year, the DLF informed me that the Court of Additional District Judge had enhanced the compensation from Rs 56 per merla to Rs 100 per merla and asked me if I would like to join others who were going to a higher court for further enhancement of compensation, as the value of the land in this entire area—which is, in fact, part of Delhi—had gone up enormously. I said that I was not interested in making a fortune out of this and that I would be happy to receive whatever compensation was due. Only a few weeks ago, I received the enhanced compensation for land amounting to Rs 14,080, together with the usual solatium at 15 per cent and 6 per cent interest rate from 10.7.71 to 13.12.78.

"These are the facts.

"Smt Indira Gandhi could have left me alone and I, too, would have maintained my self-imposed silence, but I cannot allow gossip tainted with malice to be purveyed as facts to your readers.

"It is sad to reflect that some of the best and the brightest in our public life should be so cavalier towards facts. This is one of the principal reasons for our country's sad state. But then we are a long-suffering people. Let us seek God's forgiveness for all those who do not know what they say, so that our country continues to be governed by charming fictions. This would be a fitting tribute to Sankara's Maya."

Pothan Joseph Remembered

Everybody has his regrets in life and I have mine. In my professional life my major regret has been not that I did not sup with Queen Elizabeth or drink with Khrushchev or dance with Marilyn Monroe but that I never met Pothan Joseph. Sure, I read him. Probably the only columnist in India who was truly entertaining. Pothan Joseph's *Over A Cup of Tea* (for one who enjoyed his peg of whisky) must have, in his heyday, charmed more readers than I would care to count. He belonged to an earlier generation than mine. His world was that of Mahatma Gandhi, Vallabhbhai Patel and Motilal Nehru. And yet, while I had met such old stalwarts as Syed Abdulla Brelvi and R. K. Prabhu of the *Bombay Chronicle*, B. G. Horniman of the *Sentinel*,



WITH CHOU EN-LAI IN PEKING.

Stalin Srinivasan of the *Free Press*, Kasturi Srinivasan of *The Hindu* and the venerable Tushar Kanti Ghosh of the *Patrika*, I never once met Pothan Joseph and I have been kicking myself for that. Pothan Joseph, long dead, does not need my praise if ever he needed it from anybody. As Edatata Narayanan once said "as a professional journalist, Joseph almost had no peer among his contemporaries"—and let it be remembered, they included men of the calibre of Samuel Shepherd. Mr Joseph had become a legend in his own lifetime, having edited about 22 daily newspapers and journals. C. Y. Chintamani called him a rolling stone —but Pothan collected a lot of moss.

Mr Joseph, whose fondness for the cup that inebriates was well known, once spent some time with Gandhiji for a course in reformation. Before the third week of his ashram stay he had gone to J. N. Sahni's office asking for a bottle of beer. Said Joseph to Sahni: "I haven't the courage to tell Bapu that what I am now doing is real. I prefer to be an honest sinner rather than a hypocrite!"

Pothan Joseph's wit overflowed in his column. I give one example: A Reporters' Guild has been inaugurated in Madras by Chief Minister Kamaraj Nadar, the first item in the programme being 'Prayer to Almighty'. This reminded Mr Joseph of a revival meeting when reporters occupying the front row found themselves questioned, in violation of the fundamental rights of the profession:

"Will all who want to be saved, raise their hands?" The whole House raised their hands but the reporters were busy taking down notes. Aghast, the preacher asked them: "Don't you want to be saved?" The doyen of the corps, V. Ramakrishna Aiyar, answered stiffly: "No, we are journalists."

I am reminded of Mr Joseph because of a book that has just landed on my table: *Idylls Past and Present: An Editor's Wet Copy* (Orient Longman) sent to me by his son Jaiboy Joseph who has compiled writings by and on his father in an excellent tribute. Journalists will profit by reading this book and the layman who once admired Mr Joseph's *Over a Cup of Tea* will go on a nostalgia trip. As Mr Joseph's younger brother P. M. Joseph (who grew up to be the founder and Principal of the Laxmibai College of Physical Education at Gwalior) commented on PJ:

How fading are the joys we dote upon
Like apparitions seen and gone.

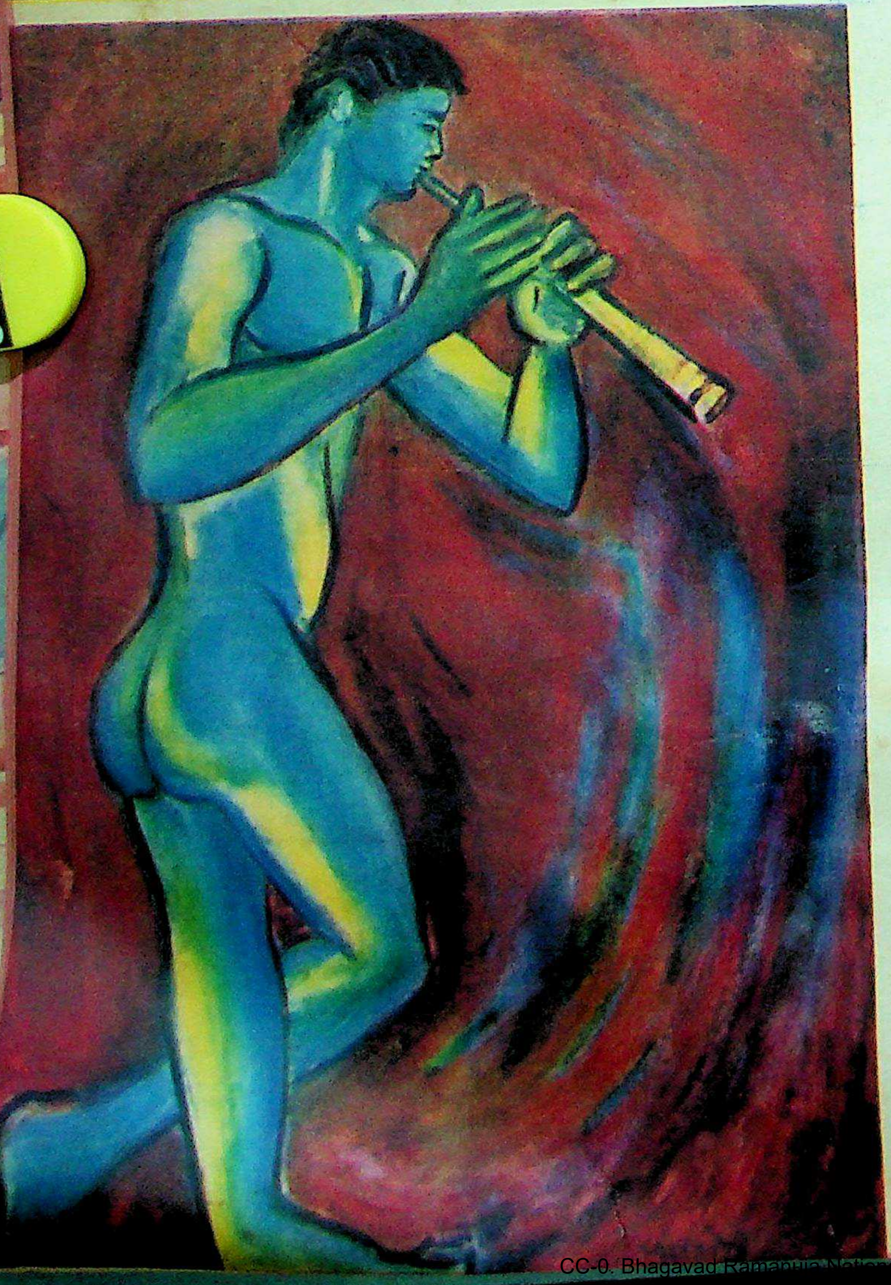
M. V. K.





KALIYA MARDAN (above). Left: R battle with

Paintings Of bha



A strong sense of exuberant colour and a treatment of the canvas which is almost flamboyant have been the chief characteristics of Abhay Khatau's paintings. To this, as the years went by, have been added a command of anatomical proprieties, a supple drawing line and a lyrical sense of colour creating a vibrant environment.

The manner of Abhay's youth has been rightly called expressionistic by many critics. In many canvases the paint appears to be pouring out like streaks of lava.

Knowledgeable critics have also pointed out his willingness to absorb a Western influence. But contemporary European techniques have long ago been assimilated by his style, and there is nothing hybrid in his approach. He has not fought shy of painting a series of themes from Hindu mythology and other eastern religious sources. Abhay has never been self-conscious about the need to be indigenous. It has been a deeply felt urge within him.

DNYANESHWAR NADKARNI

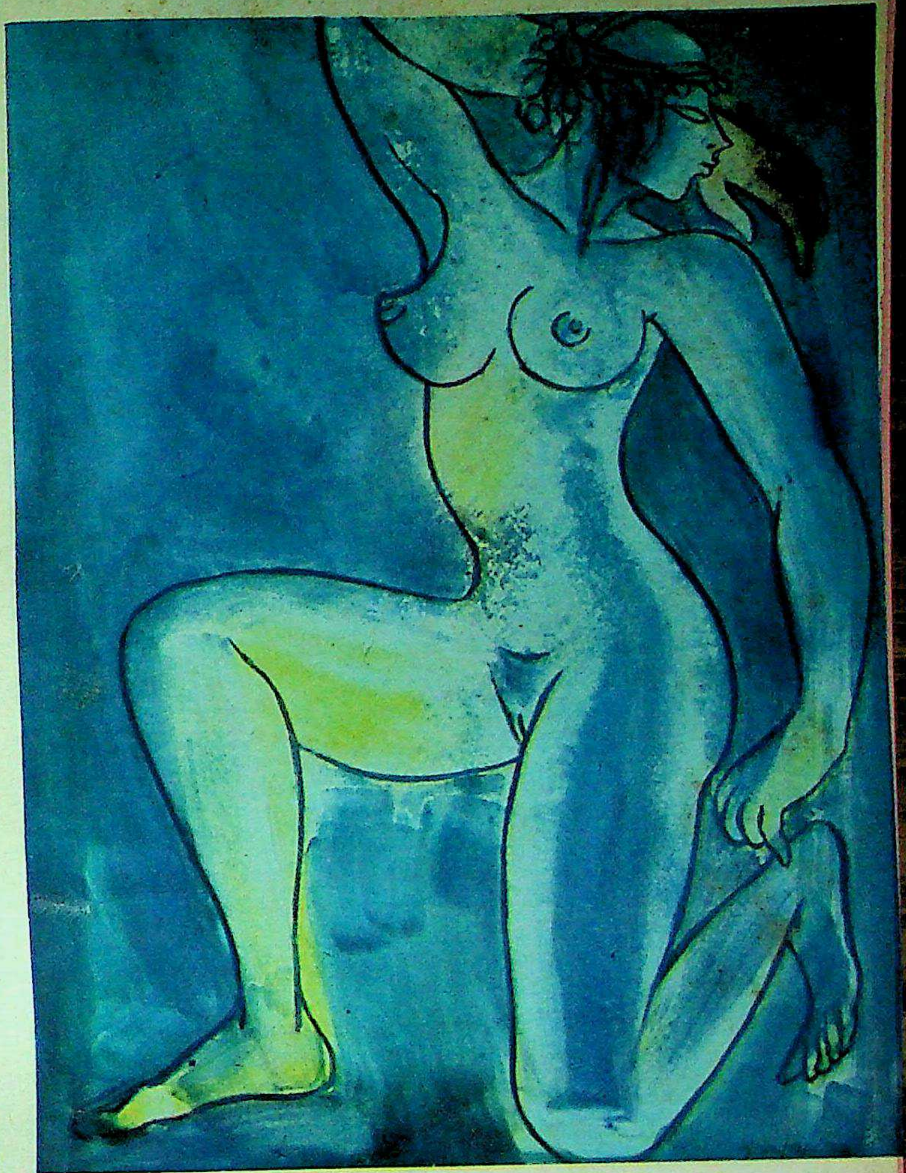
FLUTE-PLAYER (left)





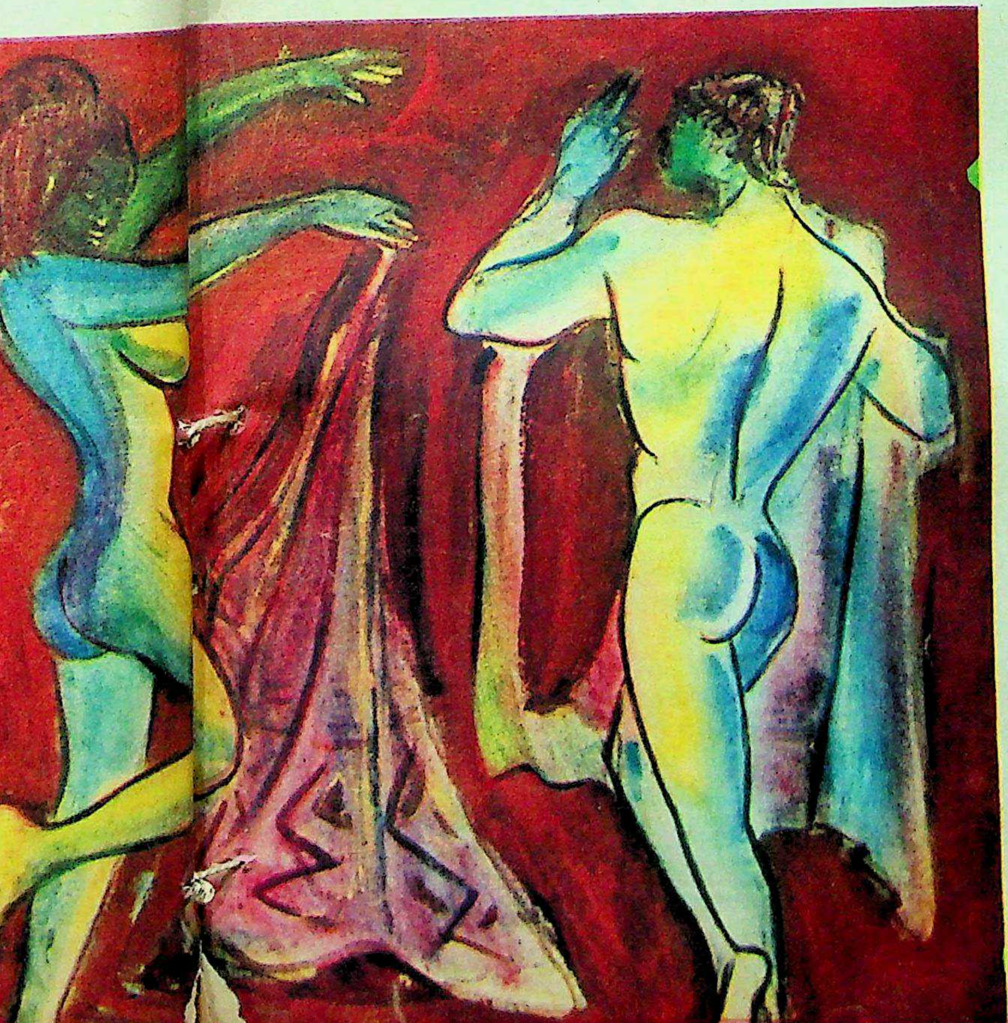
N (above). Left: Ra battle with *Jatayu.*

s Of bhay Khatau



NUDE

SCENES FROM A MODERN BALLET (below and left)





The Second Split-2

More revelations of the events that led to the parting of ways between Indira Gandhi and the CWC in this third extract from "Indira Gandhi and Her Power Game".

by JANARDAN THAKUR

For Mrs Gandhi's political ally, Devaraj Urs, the situation was no better. In spite of the so-called truce at the Centre, his foes in Karnataka were pulling no punches. They were out to do him in, and he could see his future was getting blighted. Since he was one of the main pillars of Mrs Gandhi's politics, the Janata Government seemed determined to finish him. Even the Governor, Govind Narain, was gunning for him; he would miss no opportunity to knock down a Chief Minister who had treated him like dirt.

Urs was getting desperate. He worked hard on Mrs Gandhi to convince her that unless she acted fast she would lose even her Southern foothold. With the elections in Andhra Pradesh, Karnataka and Maharashtra only months away, it would be fatal to leave her enemies in control of the party. Unless she could choose her own candidates for the polls, she would be finished. He was virtually pushing Mrs Gandhi to take one of the two courses: either capture the party or split.

Capture or Split

She was still for trying the first course. In what was virtually a plan for a Nazi putsch, her supporters, backed by the Sanjay goons, were to storm the CWC meeting scheduled for December 5 and force the leaders to go on bended knees to Mrs Gandhi and persuade her to join the meeting. And once this was done, the next step would be to declare her as the Supreme Leader of the party—there and then. But Mrs Gandhi grew cold feet at the last moment and the "coup" plan aborted.

She turned up at the meeting herself to try and block any further appearance of Congress leaders before the Shah Commission. Urs, Maurya and A. P. Sharma put up a vigorous demand that the CWC should put a total ban on any Congressmen appearing before the Commission. As a sop to Mrs Gandhi, it was decided that Congressmen would be "advised" to stay away from the Shah inquiry. Next day the CWC took up the Karnataka tangle, but it only ended in acrimonious exchanges. Mrs Gandhi's complaint that her followers were being "persecuted" by the Congress leadership brought the acid charge of Y. B. Chavan that she herself had been running the party in Uttar Pradesh as a "royal preserve".

That night Mrs Gandhi's "war council" met at 12 Willingdon Crescent and Urs launched an offensive against Chavan and Reddi. Next day, he rebuffed the Congress leadership openly by refusing to meet their emissaries, Y. B. Chavan and Tripathi, who was still playing the role of Narad.

Mrs Gandhi finally gave in to the high-voltage pressure of Urs and wrote out a letter resigning from the CWC in protest against the "dangerous drift" in the party's internal affairs. Describing it as a "decisive moment" in her life, she charged that the party had been "rendered incapable of playing its legitimate role in national affairs".

But though she wrote the letter on December 9, she sat over it for full nine days On December 10 she even attended a meeting of the CWC for three hours without showing what was on her mind. It was delivered to Reddi on December 18, significantly by one of the lieutenants of Urs, F. M. Khan, who was soon to ditch his master to join the Sanjay brigade. The letter gone, Mrs Gandhi left on a pilgrimage to Vaishno Devi, presumably to seek the blessings of the goddess at this "decisive moment" in her life. But if she had thought that her resignation would throw the Congress leaders off their rocker and they would come pleading to her she was mistaken. They had developed a little more punk than she had thought. The party, said a senior member of the CWC, had gone out of its way every time to give all the protection she needed. "To say the least we have mortgaged our souls to her for 11 years—many of us who are much senior to her in the organisation."

As Brahmananda Reddi said in a speech at Hyderabad later, "She wanted us to fight, take to the streets and go to jail. We are not afraid of going to jail. We have been to jail for years while she has been to jail only for nine months....But have we to involve ourselves in a scuffle with Janata leaders? Or should we agitate to support Sanjay Gandhi, Bansi Lal or Yashpal Kapoor?"

Showered Encomiums On Sanjay

That was precisely what Mrs Gandhi had expected Reddi to do. Wasn't Reddi the man who had showered encomiums on Sanjay only a year ago? Mrs Gandhi and her supporters would often show the people what Reddi had said on Sanjay's birthday in December 1976: "He represents the fourth generation of a remarkable family that has been at the forefront of the Indian political scene and led the nation to freedom... *He has also an undoubted charisma of his own...In the short span of a few months, he has established himself as the most outstanding youth leader in the country. In the new atmosphere in the wake of the Emergency, Sanjay is giving them (the youth) a sense of direction, participation and fulfilment*" (italics mine).

What surprise, then, if she had expected better from the man? But those days were past. Reddi was now proclaiming that the organisation had been "brought down with the tipping of a 27-year-old lad as the future Prime Minister. *Vinashkale viapareeta buddhi* (When the time for destruction comes the brain goes topsy-turvy). Even her court jester. K. D. Barooah, now winced at his famous "Indira is India" epigram.



B. P. MAURYA (being sworn in as a Union Minister in January 1974) spoke his mind bluntly and frankly to Mrs Gandhi.

But luckily for Mrs Gandhi there were still some Congress leaders around to proclaim: "Indira is here, the Congress is here, the country is here." Those were the words of Dr Chenna Reddy to greet the President of the "real" Congress. There was Tarkeshwari Sinha, still with her, to recite her Urdu verses to damn Reddi; there was the youth leader, Lalit Makan, still with Sanjay, to ask why human beings should not be worshipped in a country where images of stone and clay were worshipped. He was still on their side to declare that "we will worship Indira Gandhi".

One of Mrs Gandhi's supporters, Bhagwat Jha Azad, had claimed that 103 MPs, 210 former MPs, 197 members of State Assemblies and in all 347 of the 664 AICC members attended the convention which opened on New Year's day.

But B. P. Maurya, who along with Devaraj Urs was one of the main organisers of the convention, was now free to put the record straight. "All the figures announced at that time were bogus. The number of AICC members was not more than 112 and the number of sitting members from both Houses of Parliament was about 16 or 17. It was we who made all the other bogus delegates. I had got all my *followers of the* RPI days and Devaraj *Urs had brought a* big group from *Karnataka....*"

→

Blunt that he was, Maurya told Mrs Gandhi soon after the split, "Madam, I made you the President unconstitutionally and now you make me the General Secretary of the party constitutionally."

"Yes, yes, I'll do it," Mrs Gandhi had told him, but he could see that she had already started acting high and mighty. It was, however, the Congress (I) victory in the "two-and-a-half States" that put her back on a high horse. "I am the only Opposition," Mrs Gandhi declared in what looked like a return to her Emergency temper. Her literary agents were already writing on her "reincarnation".

Maurya had done hard campaigning for the party in Andhra Pradesh and had succeeded in getting many of his old supporters into the Assembly. He himself was hoping to get elected to the Rajya Sabha from Andhra Pradesh and had even bought 10 acres of land there in order to become eligible to contest from the State. Elections to the Rajya Sabha were to be held soon after the results of the Assembly elections. When Mrs Gandhi started allocating her party tickets for the Upper House, Maurya went and told her that he would like to get elected to the Rajya Sabha.

Maurya's Rajya Sabha Seat

"She thought I wanted to get elected from Uttar Pradesh and immediately told me, 'No, no, you don't come to the Rajya Sabha. I want to come to the Rajya Sabha.' By all means, I told her. She at once called Kamlapati Tripathi and also told him not to file his nomination for the Rajya Sabha as she herself wanted to be elected from Uttar Pradesh. But it so happened that her name was missing from the electoral list, it was just not there. I think Yashpal Kapoor must have played some mischief and got her name removed from both Allahabad and Rae Bareli." Mrs Gandhi was furious but there was nothing she could do.

A few days later Maurya went to Mrs Gandhi again and asked, "Madam, what have you thought about me?"

"What about you?" she asked with a frown.

"About my coming to the Rajya Sabha, Madam," said Maurya.

"Mauryaji, not now!" she told him impatiently.

Maurya's patience, too, was over. He told her firmly, "Madam, I have only come to tell you that I am coming to the Rajya Sabha and I don't need your help. I am going to be elected from Andhra Pradesh."

Maurya left for Hyderabad, but before he reached there Mrs Gandhi had already talked to Dr Chenna Reddy on the phone. Not the person to brook any defiance, she wanted Reddy to stop Maurya from getting elected to the Rajya Sabha. But Chenna Reddy himself was on Maurya's side; he was grateful for the role Maurya had played in his becoming the Chief Minister.

After the party's victory in the Assembly elections, Maurya had suggested to Mrs Gandhi that at least one of the three States must have a Chief Minister belonging to the Scheduled Castes, for it was the all-out support of the Harijans which had been largely responsible for the party's victory.

"This is not possible," Mrs Gandhi told him. Then Maurya, too, started playing his cards. Here is the story in his own words:

"Devaraj Urs also did not trust Mrs Gandhi. Without waiting for a decision of the Parliamentary Board he collected his MLAs and got himself declared elected as the leader. But Dr Chenna Reddy did not have a majority with him. I knew he was opposed to Mrs Gandhi, and so when she did not agree to have a Scheduled Caste Chief Minister, I proposed the name of Chenna Reddy. She flared up and said, 'No, no, he is a very dangerous man. He is not at all dependable.' She even used certain bad words about his character and integrity. But I was equally adamant, and said, 'No, no, we have to fight Brahmananda Reddi and even Neelam Sanjeeva Reddy is not with you. There must be some Reddy and it is only Dr Chenna Reddy.' She kept saying no, no, no.

Midnight Meeting

"Chenna Reddy telephoned me at midnight and said, Mauryaji, I want to know what this woman is going to do for me. I said you leave it to me, you will be the Chief Minister. But Reddy said, 'No, no, no, it is your view. I want to know the view of Indira Gandhi.' She is not for you, I told him, to which he said, 'Go and tell her that I am Dr Chenna Reddy, I know how to fight my enemy.' I went to her house right then, although it was past midnight. Her security men said she was already asleep but I told them to go and tell her I had come on urgent work. She came out, saying what is it? What is it? I told her the exact words Chenna Reddy had used, and said if she did not agree to make him the Chief Minister it would be very difficult to control him.

"She looked worried and said, 'Why don't you go and call Narasimha Rao?' So I drove to the house of Narasimha Rao, woke him up and took him with me to her house. We started discussing the matter, but Rao kept hedging for he was himself an aspirant for the Chief Ministership. Then she telephoned another Andhra leader, Raja Ram, but he too seemed to be a candidate himself. It was already around 1.30 or 2 a.m. and we were in an *impasse*. Then she started saying, 'Nothing doing, nothing doing, Mauryaji wants Chenna Reddy, he is pressuring me. All right, let it be that way...' And so it was that Chenna Reddy became the Chief Minister. He was very nice to me when I told him I wanted to be elected to the Rajya Sabha. He allotted the entire Cabinet to me and so I came to the Rajya Sabha."

Maurya's name had gone into her black list. But a sharper confontation came some time later. With Mrs Gandhi's "reincarnation" the son too was trying hard to rise. Obviously pressed by Sanjay Gandhi and his supporters who were regathering, Mrs Gandhi came up with the idea at one of the Working Committee meetings to give the Youth Congress equal status with the Congress (I). She said she was keen to make it an autonomous organisation with separate funds and working independently of the Congress (I).

Maurya shot up to say that this would be a "suicidal step". He said he believed that at least 50 per cent of the Congress debacle in 1977 had been because of the Youth Congress.

"You may or may not agree, Madam," said Maurya, "but it is a fact. I repeat that 50 per cent of our defeat was because of the Youth Congress and if you give autonomous status to the Youth Congress it would be suicidal for the party."

"Then I would prefer to ask the youths not to organise themselves," Mrs Gandhi shot back.

"You may do that, Madam," said Maurya. Nobody in the Working Committee was saying a word. It was all a dialogue between the two.

"I would prefer to work with the youth," said Mrs. Gandhi.

"Yes, you can work with the youth and we will work in the Congress."

Mrs Gandhi burst forth: "Today I am popular not because of anyone of you sitting in this room. I am popular on my own...."

But Maurya too was not to be cowed so easily. He said: "Madam, you may be popular on your own, but this notion is very wrong, I can illustrate to you how best we have contributed to your popularity in our own styles..."

Nobody except Sanat Mehta from Gujarat even protested against Mrs Gandhi's remarks. "Don't humiliate us all," Mehta had said. He must have been shocked that she had forgotten all that he and his friends had done for her during her Gujarat visit.

Empress Attitude Again

That very afternoon several MLAs from Andhra Pradesh had gone and told Maurya that they had sought an appointment with Mrs Gandhi but she had refused to see them. Some of them had been Ministers in the Vengal Rao Government and had resigned at Mrs Gandhi's behest. Maurya met Mrs Gandhi and asked her if the Andhra MLAs had sought an interview.

"Yes, they did," she said.

"And they say you refused to meet them."

"That's right," she said.

"But why, Madam? Didn't they help you when you were in need?"

Maurya had got used to talking frankly with her, for that was the kind of free relationship that had developed between them since her defeat. But her new attitude surprised him. "If you pressure me I shall resign from the party," she said in anger.

"I am not pressuring you, Madam. I am only requesting you."

"No, no, in the Working Committee also you were trying to do the same. I'll not be dictated to by anybody."

"I am only submitting, Madam..."

She cut him short with a curt "no, no" and walked out.

It was indeed a sort of "reincarnation". Her great empire had shrunk to two-and-a-half States and half a party, but she was an Empress again!

—To Be Continued

Poetry

Selected by Pritish Nandy



Vassilis Vitsaxis, Ex-Ambassador of Greece to India, received the French Academy Award for Poetry in 1969. His collection of poems in English *My Trials* appeared in 1975 and Oxford University Press has published his book on Hindu epics, myths and legends, with a preface by A. L. Basham. His poems have been translated into many languages and his latest book, *Plato and the Upanishads*, was published by Arnold Heinemann in 1978.

Poems by Vassilis Vitsaxis

No Course Traced

I set off, barefoot
Wearing the clouds,
I walked
On the waters of the night
From star to star
From spark to spark
Careful not to slip
And fall headlong
In the dark abyss of chaos.
I bathed
In multi-golden reflections
Under cataracts of cool fires
Ephemeral painless scintillating showers
Like some innocuous Easter-fireworks.

I followed
The ethereal pathways
Leading to azure landscapes

Under the red suns...
I passed by
The gigantic starfish
Of Andromeda
Which moved sluggishly
Its gleaming tentacles
On the sand of lost worlds
At the bottom of the celestial ocean...

I was whirled in the Nebulae
Carried away by the frantic vortices
Of their burning frost
And I was tossed
Out of breath,
Behind the dreadful shadows
Of the giants,
To quench my thirst for light
At the riverbanks of the milky way

Then, down the slope I went
Which climbs towards Aldebaran
To the pole-star
I did not even give a glance
What for?...

Nama—Rupa

When dusk will start to fall
And far away
The lines of the horizons
Will mingle in the mist
The coming of the night
You will await
Your night!
That which you've carried
All day long
As a deep anguish in your heart
As a dark shadow in your mind
As an obsessive sound
Of distant bells
Though you have lulled yourself
Into believing
You have not heard their echo
In every beat
Within your breast

It will come
And you will be alone
—The night and you—
Engulfed in silence

Oh! it will not come in haste
Its footsteps will be slow and weary
For it has stepped in your footprints
And gone wherever you have been

Flowers and birds
Colours and kisses
Flavours and songs
Everything
It shared with you

When dusk will start to fall
And far away
The lines of the horizons
Will mingle in the mist
The night won't be unknown to you

Transparent veils
It will have cast away
And with illusive shadows
It will be clad

Fear not!
Merely its raiment and its name
Will have been changed.

The Butterfly

When the rain paused
It lightly flapped its wings
and flew
Over the soaked grass
into the sky

Higher and higher it went
until its wings grew weary;
then it sat to rest
on the rainbow

But the rainbow flexed!
For, too heavy was the butterfly!

Khajuraho

A throng of countless figures
In mystical procession
—turned to stone—
Sensuous nymphs and sinuous breasts
Enticing dancers motionless
Dry thirsty lips for kisses
All still!
Upon the stony screens
Of the forgotten temples...

There stands, a flamy dream
Forever kneaded in the rock
Bearing a silent message...

But when the magic of the night
Will fall
Upon the vaulted roofs
—In the soft glowing silence of the dark—
The march will start anew

The petrous bodies
Will come to life again
And will begin
A frantic dance to the "ham-sa"
"So-ham!"
The rhythmic breathing of the rocks...

Before the misty light of dawn
Will break
Here, will take place
—In a supreme contraction—
The blending into One!
Beginningless end
And endless origin...

Then,
When the golden lips of the sun-born
Kisses the distant crests
The frantic dancers will once more
Die into stone.

The throng of countless figures
Will wait in silence
Motionless
In the recesses of the walls
—Sensuous bodies, sinuous breasts—
For another night to dawn....

Traffic Lights

Green, yellow, red.
Hope, reluctance, alarm
Urge, caution, failure
Birth, labour, death

On... off... on.
Cars
Come, stop, go,
Lights alternate
On ... off ... on

All roads
Clear!
Right, left, straight on
And yet
All blocked!
The moment is the master
The rhythm is uneven
And blind.

They come. They stop. They go.
Merry excursion cars
Heavily breathing trucks
Hasty ambulances and
Slow-moving funeral processions

They come. They stop. They go.
They'll come again!
The passengers will be the same
Only, next time
The colour of the light
May be different
And the car
Another one!

The Window

When I entered
I was told:
"The seat near the window
Is reserved!"

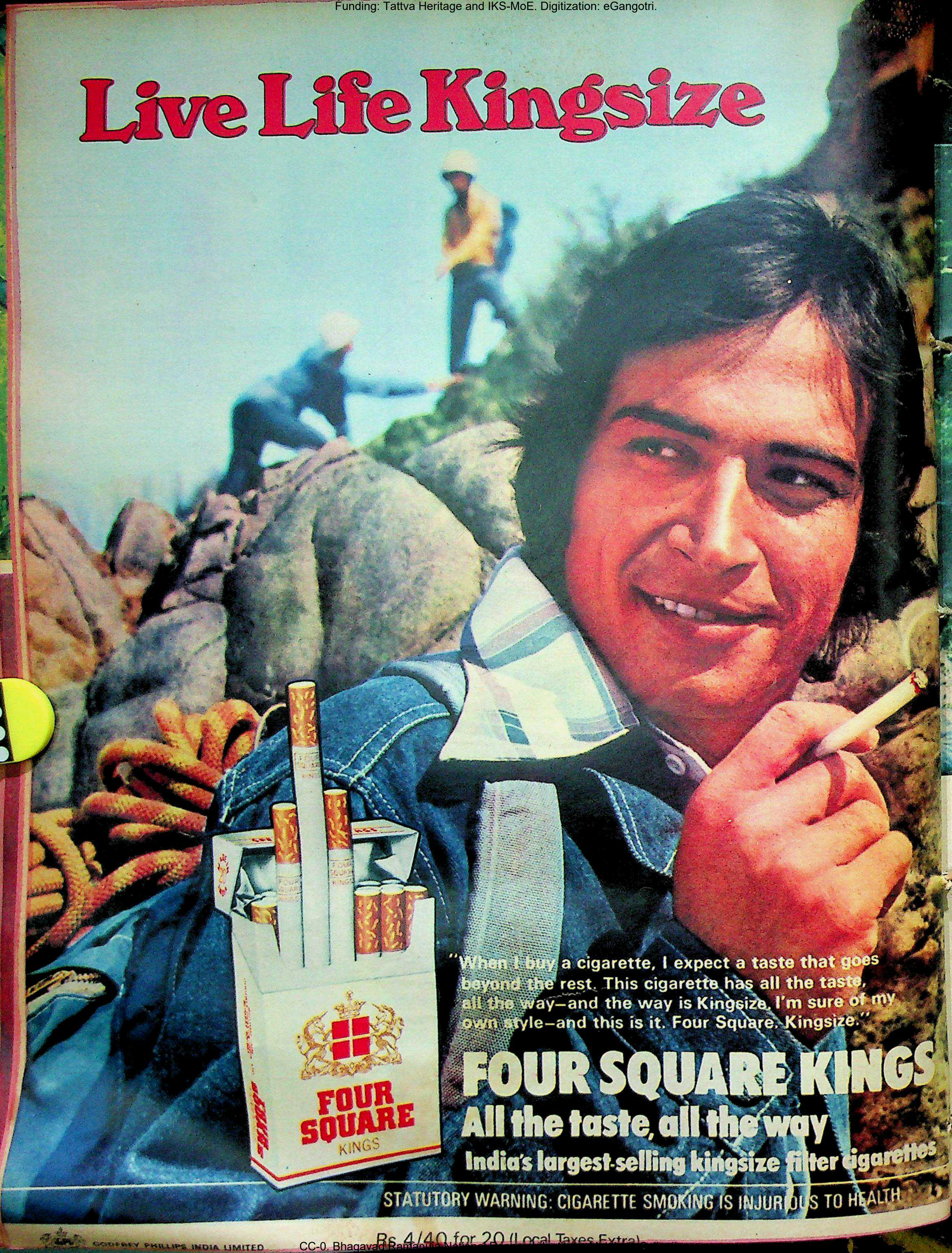
So, during the entire journey
I saw
The landscapes, the bridges, the stations

With your eyes

Nobody came to occupy
The seat reserved
But I didn't dare

On your faces, I saw
The dullness of the plains
And their infinite serenity
The fright of the void below
The security of the bridges
The excitement of the stations,
Their expectations and sorrow...

Now, that we are arriving
I am glad I didn't dare
For I saw much more
During this journey.


Live Life Kingsize
"When I buy a cigarette, I expect a taste that goes beyond the rest. This cigarette has all the taste, all the way—and the way is Kingsize. I'm sure of my own style—and this is it. Four Square. Kingsize."
FOUR SQUARE KINGS
All the taste, all the way
India's largest-selling kingsize filter cigarettes
FOUR SQUARE
KINGS
STATUTORY WARNING: CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
GODFREY PHILLIPS INDIA LIMITED
Rs 4/40 for 20 (Local Taxes Extra)

V.I.P. Interviews–7

'V.I.P.' makes a Spanish Conquest. Olé!



Señorita Carmen Madrariaga* was used to the spotlight.
"A singer who has the world for a stage", the critics raved.

We congratulated the senorita. A moment later, there she was, singing the praises of our 'V.I.P.'s.

We thought we'd present our two luggage ranges. "We're sure you like Classic..." we started.

"Si! Si!" she interrupted, "I sings only the Classic music."

"Actually" we clarified, "we were talking about the range..."

"I understand" she said, and promptly hit a high C! Her Spanish eyes danced when she saw our incredulity.

But, before we could find our voice, she was back in command. And back to 'V.I.P.'

What followed was a later day Spanish Inquisition—of the most delightful sort.

"Tell me pronto" the prima donna said, "How many pieces of luggage you made? How many colours? How many models? How many styles?

We reeled off the answers. Nearly a million and a half pieces. Twelve colours. Seven briefcase styles. Twelve types of suitcases and carry-ons. Two vanity case models. Then, we returned to our first theme.

"We have two luggage ranges" we specified carefully. "One is called Classic..."

"I knows" she informed us, "with Indian brocado lining and the combination locks if I like it. I like it!"

"The other" she informed us, "is the Travel-right!"

"Travelite" we corrected. "Yes" she agreed, "that is the right way to travel. But your colourful new range is also less costing..."

"Less expensive" we supplied.

"Could we name one of our loveliest shades Spanish Gold after the lady?" we requested, formally. She coloured with delight!

"Maybe" she countered, "you'll like to call uno modelo El Cid?" Referring to the legendary Spanish hero of trip after trip after trip!

We talked on...

Finally, we said adiòs. With mucho regrets. "It's so difficult parting with a 'V.I.P.'" we complained, "but we promise you all the help you need."

She accepted—with the graciousness of one used to being offered the world. For a song!



**To protect the privacy of our 'V.I.P.' customers, it has been necessary to conceal their actual identities.*

V.I.P. ®

spells class.
Anywhere in the world.

Blow Plast Limited,
P.O. Box No. 9145, Bombay 400 025.

Sista's-BP-780/79

The Battle Of Zoji La

As the winter of 1948 approached Ladakh faced the threat of being cut off from the rest of Kashmir by Pakistani forces. The Indian Army successfully met the threat by bringing tanks up to an altitude of 11,580 feet—a seemingly impossible task.

by D. R. MANKEKAR

"The Indians have brought tanks here!"

"Don't talk nonsense. They must be jeeps with guns mounted."

This frantic exchange of signals between the Pakistani forward commander and his rear headquarters, intercepted by the Indian Army, underlined a rare feat performed by the Indian forces in a battle fought at an altitude of 11,580 feet, in Arctic conditions in north-east Kashmir, in November 1948. Indeed, military history does not record any battle fought at that height.

In October 1947, India and Pakistan found themselves at war with each other for the possession of the Valley of Kashmir. The Indian Army, in their official communiques, preferred to call their adversary "hostiles" or "raiders" rather than "the enemy".

By the middle of 1948, the Indian Army had expelled the last "hostile" from the Valley and secured Kashmir against any further incursions from the west, north-west and south-west. But as the summer faded out, a new threat developed. The Pakistani forces swung across north to the north-east access to the fair Valley and straddled Kashmir's sole roadlink with its far-flung province of Ladakh, abutting on Tibet, and threatened to penetrate the Valley through the Zoji La (Zoji Pass), the strategic bottleneck.

Ladakh In Danger

The Zoji La is situated 64 miles north-east of Srinagar, and is two miles long and dominated by 14,000- to 17,000-feet-high peaks all round. Snow chokes off the pass for five months in the year. Summer is therefore the time when Ladakhis receive their caravans of supplies from Kashmir, through the Zoji La and stock them for their long winter isolation.

The Indian Army lost no time in reinforcing its troops and vigilance in the north-eastern sector and sealing off Zoji La to any Pakistani penetration into the Valley from that direction. The Indian Army's next task—that of clearing the pass and road to Leh—however proved very much tougher. The Pakistani forces occupied three strategic ridges around the Zoji Pass—called "Chabutra", "Machinegun" and "Mukand".

The Pakistani pickets had ensconced themselves in deeply dug caves, with their weapons effectively covering the defile that formed the bottleneck in the Srinagar-Leh road. These caves, sited as they were on the slopes of the cliffs, could not be reached by the trajectory of Indian artillery; and for that reason, attacks from the air, too, proved equally ineffective.

If the road-block at Zoji La was not urgently cleared and supplies and military reinforcements were not rushed to Leh before the onset of winter, Ladakh's defences would crumble and the Pakistanis would in no time annex Ladakh. By August 15, the flights to Leh had been resumed, but in that region's erratic weather conditions, they could not be depended upon, nor could the Dakotas maintain an adequate stream of supplies to build up winter stocks.

Whereas the Pakistanis, mostly tribals, were used to the weather and terrain, the Indian soldiers were strangers to such freezing cold. Many suffered from high altitude headaches and breathlessness. Indeed, there were nearly as many victims of frostbite as there were of enemy bullets. All round them lay snow ten to fifteen feet deep, obliterating the meandering mountain tracks marked on their maps. The temperature averaged 25 degrees Fahrenheit below zero.

Major-General K. S. Thimayya, DSO, (later to be Chief of the Army Staff), was in over-all charge of the defence of the Kashmir Valley. Thimayya got ready his plans for the liquidation of the hostiles at Zoji La as early as August 18, 1948. The turning movements he planned from either

SETTING A RECORD. An Indian tank (below) *in the Gumri basin.* Right: *After the victory. In the centre is Major-General K. S. Thimayya.*



side, one after the other, designed to get at the enemy from the rear, however proved infructuous: the one across the east was impracticable due to unforeseen difficulties of terrain; the other, from the west, was thrown back by snow and blizzards. Thereupon Brigadier K. L. Attal, commander, 77 Para Brigade, in charge of the operations, decided upon a frontal attack on Zoji La.

The plan was for two battalions to advance under the cover of darkness and capture by surprise the two dominating hills. Mukand, the hill to the right, was given as the objective to 5 Mahrattas. Chabutra, the hill to the left was to be captured by 3 Jats. The occupation of these two dominating peaks would open for the troops, following behind, the way to Gumri, a three-quarter-mile-wide and two-mile-long basin, where the Zoji La defile terminated.

D-day for the attack was fixed on the night of September 12|13 but rain and snow came down at 0900 hours on September 12 and the attack was postponed by a day. The Mahrattas and Jats started off from the jeephead near the top of Zoji La. The Mahrattas encountered no special obstacles but mistook one of the lower shoulders of the hill for the crest of Mukand and hastily occupied it, to find at daylight that the peak of Mukand was still towering above them. The hostiles opened a fierce attack on them from the top of Mukand, from the MMG ridge as also from Chabutra. At 1630 hours on September 14 the Mahrattas were withdrawn from Mukand.

The attack on Chabutra by 3 Jats was equally unsuccessful. Lt Col Ram Singh Ahlawat accompanied the troops and personally directed the attack. But the local guide leading the Jats lost his way in the night. After proceeding some distance halfway up along the slope of the hill, the Jats came across a steep and slippery patch of snow which could not be negotiated. They had to descend all the way to the bottom of the nullah and climb up again on the other side of the snowpatch. Further obstacles were encountered, with the result that by 0500 hours on September 14 the leading company was still 600 yards short of its objective, with the second company following four yards behind it. A few minutes later came daylight and a murderous fire from all round by the hostiles.

Suicidal Operation

Out of two forward platoons only nine men returned alive. It was impossible to send reinforcements in daylight and the attack on Mukand had already failed. Brigadier Attal ordered the Jats to pull out.

Winter was fast approaching. It was imperative that Kargil, the strategic point on the way to Leh, be retaken before Zoji La closed for the winter.

The difficulties and dangers of the Zoji La operation were now apparent. But the alternative of leaving the whole of Ladakh to its fate could not be countenanced, for political as well as strategic reasons. The Indian Army had also learnt the bitter lesson from its two attempts that a frontal attack on Zoji La was not practicable. To winkle out the Pakistani pickets out of their deep caves high up on the sides of the cliffs in Zoji La, the attacking forces had to climb a thousand or more feet, fully exposed to enemy machine-guns looking down on them—militarily a suicidal operation, unless carried out under cover of darkness. But the climb being slow, long and slippery, up steep, snow-covered slopes, even a night assault could not reach its target before daylight, thus losing the surprise factor and exposing tired attackers to enemy fire.

Another night assault was therefore ruled out and a bold decision was taken—that of getting the tanks up and launching an attack under their cover. But could tanks be brought up all the way, 260 miles from Jammu to Baltal, negotiating dozens of frail bridges and culverts *en route*? And then again, could the Indian Army engineers build a two-mile mountain track between Baltal and Zoji La within a short time?

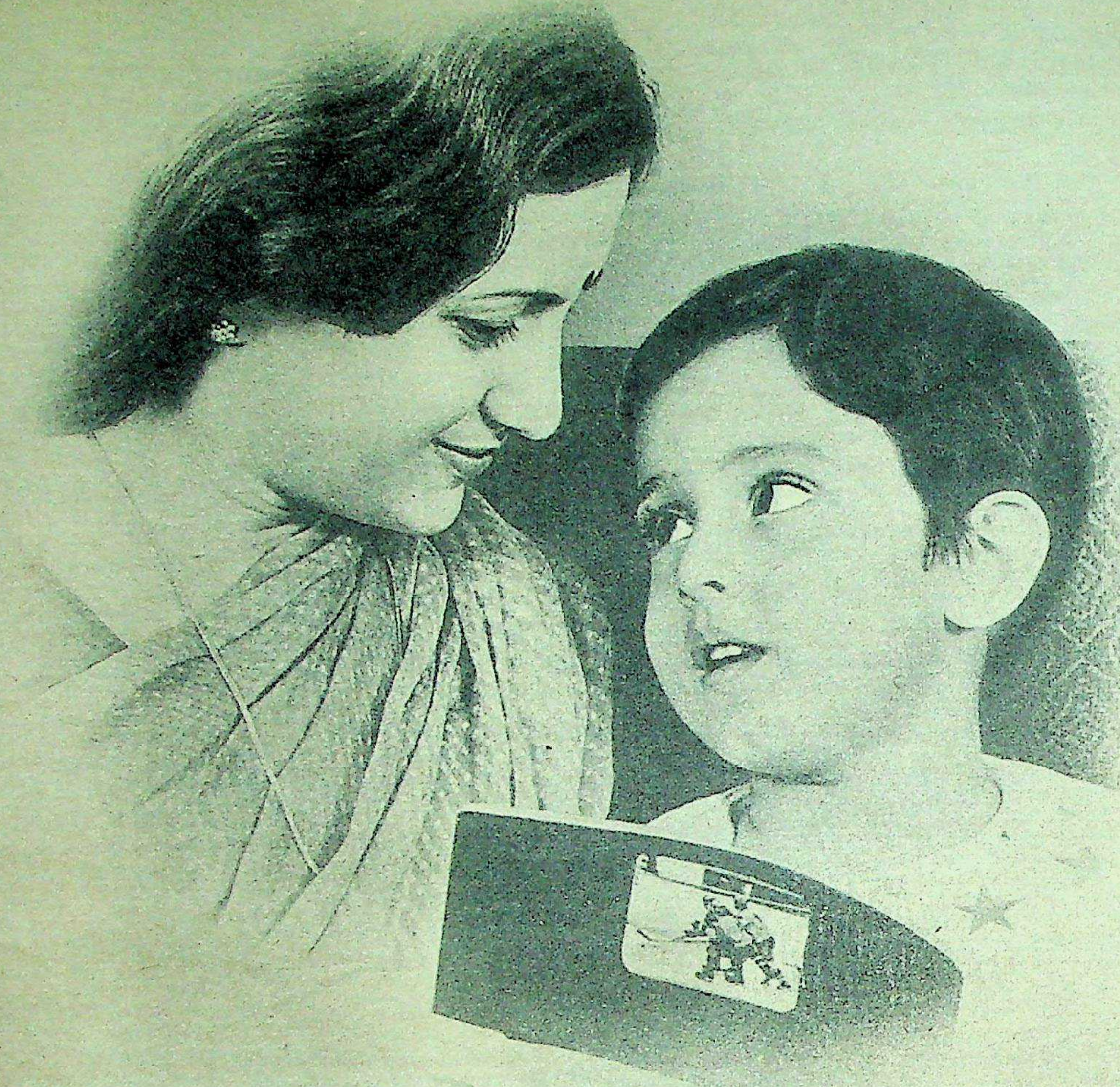
Tanks had never been used at that altitude by any army in the world. Even the performance of their engines and their lubricating systems at that height and in that temperature could not be confidently predicted.

At 5.00 a.m. on October 5, Lt Col Rajinder Singh "Sparrow", Commander of 7 Cavalry Regiment, received an urgent signal to report for breakfast at Guest House No 2, in Srinagar.

Sparrow—the nickname stuck on him by his comrades—hopped into a jeep and dashed to Guest House No 2. Ushered into the map-room, he found assembled there Lt Gen K. M. Cariappa, GOC-in-C, Western Command; Lt Gen S. M. Shrinagesh, the Corps Commander; Major-General K. S. Thimayya, Commander, Sri Div; and the Deputy Prime Minister of Jammu and Kashmir, Mr Ghulam Mohammed Bakshi.

→





Cariappa sprang on the tank commander the question: "Sparrow, can you manage to break through and capture enemy positions at Zoji La by employing your armour?"

The handsome young Sikh officer's reply was given in one word: "Yes."

Cariappa: "Jolly good. Get cracking."

The rest of the "breakfast" consisted in crossing the t's and dotting the i's of a new plan based on an armour initiative outlined by Lt Col Rajinder Singh.

When the latter discussed with Thimayya his plan of taking in strict secrecy an entire squadron (12 tanks and an equal number of armoured cars) on a 260-mile journey from Jammu to Baltal, the div commander laughed and exclaimed: "Tell me another, Sparrow! I bet a 'Black Dog' you can't hide 24 armoured vehicles on the road from inquisitive eyes all round. Nothing ever remains secret in this damned place!" "I take the bet, sir!" replied Col Sparrow.

Sparrow came out of the "breakfast" and straightway caught a plane for Jammu, where his "Honeys" (as the Stewart tanks were called) were resting.

Well-Kept Secret

Each Stewart weighed 14 tons and made a thundering noise as it rattled along. The tanks were taken to pieces and their turrets and guns were sent separately by covered Dodge trucks, in order to minimise the weight and the rattle. Even after that, a Stewart weighed ten tons and had delicately to pick its way across bridges, some of which were too frail even for the reduced weight, and the tanks had to take improvised diversions down streams and rivulets. On occasions the tanks had to be gently towed or even pushed by jawans.

All through, the tanks travelled in *burqas*, moved only by night, "slept" during day, and took five nights and days to reach their destination. All along the way, the strictest security arrangements were clamped, with Military Police clearing the route and keeping away prying eyes.

The secret remained unbroken to the end—perhaps the only secret successfully kept in the war in Kashmir! And when the caravan arrived in Baltal, General Thimayya promptly handed over to Sparrow the bottle of Black Dog Scotch whisky!

Indian Sappers had earlier begun work on a two-mile track between Baltal and Zoji La, originally intended to carry supplies to Indian forces in that sector. Now the construction was expedited and the track was widened and shored up to be able to take tanks and the entire project was completed in the record time of two months. At places it was hewn out of sheer rock. It was a steep, zigzagging stretch, up a gradient of 3,000 ft in four miles. It was named Thangaraju Road, after Major Thangaraju who planned and executed the project.

October 20 was fixed as D-day. On October 18, it began snowing. Heavy snowfall continued on October 19 and 20, burying the newly built track, reducing visibility to almost zero and making all movement over the steep slopes practically impossible.

So the operation was postponed to October 25. But it snowed again on October 23, necessitating another postponement to October 29. Even on October 29, it proved impossible to begin the offensive.

Finally, November 1 was fixed as D-day. The Western Command now made it clear to General Thimayya that if the operation could not begin on November 1, it would be abandoned.

D-minus-one day saw no let-up in the sleety weather. As the planners met that night at Div HQ for a coordination conference, gloom hung over the deliberations.

With the heavy snow still thawing in the Zoji La, the tracks and the hill-slopes were treacherously slippery. Any troops venturing out into the 200-yard-wide one-and-a-quarter-mile-long defile would get bogged down and expose themselves to murderous fire from the well-positioned enemy pickets on the mountain-slopes all round. It was reported that they were also armed with anti-tank guns.

Unbearable Tension

Major-General Thimayya turned to Brigadier Attal, directly in charge of the operation, for his appreciation of the situation. Attal shook his head gravely and observed: "I wouldn't hazard sending out my infantry in these conditions."

Timmy's gaze then anxiously turned to Lt Col Sparrow who said: "I will venture my tanks out through the defile. The infantry could follow in armoured cars."

There were pessimists around the table who thought Sparrow was sticking his neck out, that the enemy were armed with anti-tank weapons and that the Indian tanks down in the narrow defile would be no more than sitting ducks to the well-armed Pakistani pickets looking down on the defile from their positions of vantage high up on the slopes of the surrounding ridges.

Sparrow was however confident of his plan. He argued: "Granting that they have anti-tank weapons, I think I would still win. I might sacrifice the first two or three or even four tanks, but my remaining tanks would blast the Pakistanis out of their bunkers once they disclosed their positions through flashes of their guns. With that, the job would have been done. Thereafter I would just trundle through."

It subsequently turned out that the Pakistanis did not have any anti-tank weapons. They never expected to see tanks in action at that altitude and in that terrain.

Timmy made up his mind. Sleet or no sleet, snow or no snow, the operation shall go through.

The dawn of November 1 broke with heavy clouds lowering on the battlefield. A chill wind came screaming down the mountains accompanied by drizzle and light snow. The attack was to be heralded by a bombardment of the defile at 1000 hours. The snowing continued, and no guns roared even after 1000 hours. Many thought the action had once again been called off.

The tension and suspense were becoming unbearable. At 1030 hours, the artillery barrage began. The delay was due to the artillery taking time to get the "crest-clearance".

Soon after, an impressive procession of ten Stewart tanks, led by a 15 cwt Dodge with a winch, and followed by Lt Col Sparrow's mobile hq composed of two armoured cars and, after a short gap, by a squadron of armoured cars, debouched out of their concentration base at the mouth of the Baltal track into the Zoji La defile. One company of 1 Punjab brought up the rear, giving close support to the tanks from covered carriers.



MAN OF THE HOUR. Lt Col Rajinder Singh "Sparrow" (left) with Corps Commander Lt Gen S. M. Shrinagesh.

The awesome spectacle, with the deafening clatter reverberating amid the snow peaks, stunned the enemy.

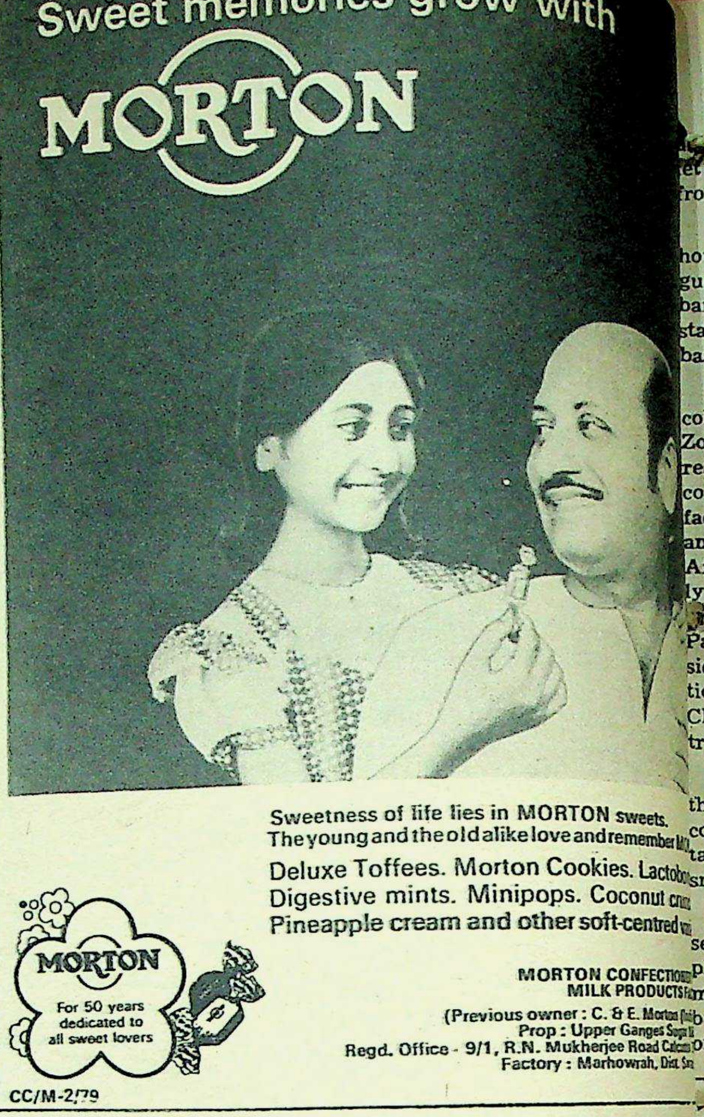
"Hardly had the leading tank come into the no-man's land in the defile than a near calamity occurred," said Col Sparrow. "Suddenly the tank's engine stalled as it negotiated the steep climb and the tank stopped dead in its tracks, in full view of the enemy, all naked to their shots and shells." And the tank commander cursed himself. He jumped out of his armoured car and dashed to the disabled tank, and then turned to the head of the Unit Recovery Organisation for help. Daffadar Nahar Singh responded with alacrity. "Sahib, all my team are World War II veterans with charmed lives. Don't worry about us; the tank will move forward within minutes."

Under heavy enemy mortar shelling and machine-gun and rifle fire, Nahar Singh moved his Dodge instantly into position, locked up the hook and chain, got the gears of both vehicles ready in a trice, revived the engine to the required power—all in a matter of seconds. The stuck tank heaved forward into motion, and off it went.

The tanks that followed made note of the tricky spot and came full speed on, and across they went over the obstacle. The entire armoured column then went roaring

→


A Spell of
Jewellery Craft
in
Gold & Diamond
Jewellery
MEHRASONS
M-47, GREATER KAILASH-1
MAIN MARKET
AJMAL KHAN ROAD, KAROL BAGH,
SOUTH EXTENSION PART-1, MARKET
MEHRAE-DI-HATTI
DARIBA KALAN, DELHI


Sweet memories grow with
MORTON
Sweetness of life lies in MORTON sweets.
The young and the old alike love and remember
Deluxe Toffees. Morton Cookies.
Digestive mints. Minipops.
Pineapple cream and other soft-centred
MORTON
For 50 years dedicated to all sweet lovers
MORTON CONFECTIONERY
MILK PRODUCTS
Prop : Upper Ganges Sugar
Regd. Office - 9/1, R.N. Mukherjee Road
Factory : Marhowrah, Dist.
CC/M-2/79


the face that calls for a caress...
All shaving creams give you a clean shave. Camlin gives you something more. Its velvet touch and refreshing fragrance add a glow to your face.
The kind of face that kindles love and friendship... With Camlin Shaving Creams. Mentholated or Regular. Buy it right away from the next shop.
camlin
SHAVING CREAMS
A man's morning delight.
A quality product of
Camlin Private Limited
Cosmetics Division.

oss the Zoji Pass defile. Hell was then let loose. The enemy opened up full blast from all directions.

The flashes from the Pakistani firing however gave away the positions of their guns and pickets. And the Indian tanks barked and systematically destroyed 25 Pakistani bunkers and seized the key Gumri basin. And the Pakistani resistance died.

"By about noontime, our armour column had successfully broken through the Zoji La defile area and found its way to reach the open ground of the Gumri basin," commented Lt Col Sparrow, with much satisfaction. "Our plan had worked out. No enemy anti-tank guns or mines were encountered. After that, our tanks and armoured cars fully dominated the lower heights all round and blasted the enemy from the rear. The Pakistani defences thus sealed off from the side of the Gumri basin, their defence positions on the higher heights of Mukand ridge, Chabutra Ridge and North Ridge were neutralised and shattered."

The weird cavalcade of armour had taken the Pakistanis completely by surprise. They could hardly believe their eyes. How could tanks be brought up to this 11,580-feet-high, snow-clad mountainous terrain?

Most of the hostiles, tribals, had never seen tanks in action before and were completely demoralised by the sight of the iron monsters coming close and blasting their bunkers to smithereens. The violent fury of the shelling added to their terror.



A JAWAN AT ZOJI LA.

Acting Lance Daffadar Bachhan Singh, who drove in the lead tank, told an interviewer: "A track had been made by our sappers working through the night, 500 yards into the pass. But we had no idea what lay ahead. We did not know whether the glaciers over which we had to take our tanks would be able to stand their weight or would bury us all under many feet of snow. We took a chance, and driving over the glacier, we soon descended into the Gumri basin."

The entire action lasted no more than two and a half hours, including the mopping-up operations. The survivors ran away, leaving behind one 6-pounder mountain artillery piece, scores of machine-guns, mortars, and rifles and stacks of ammunition besides victuals of all types, herds of goats and sheep and clothing.

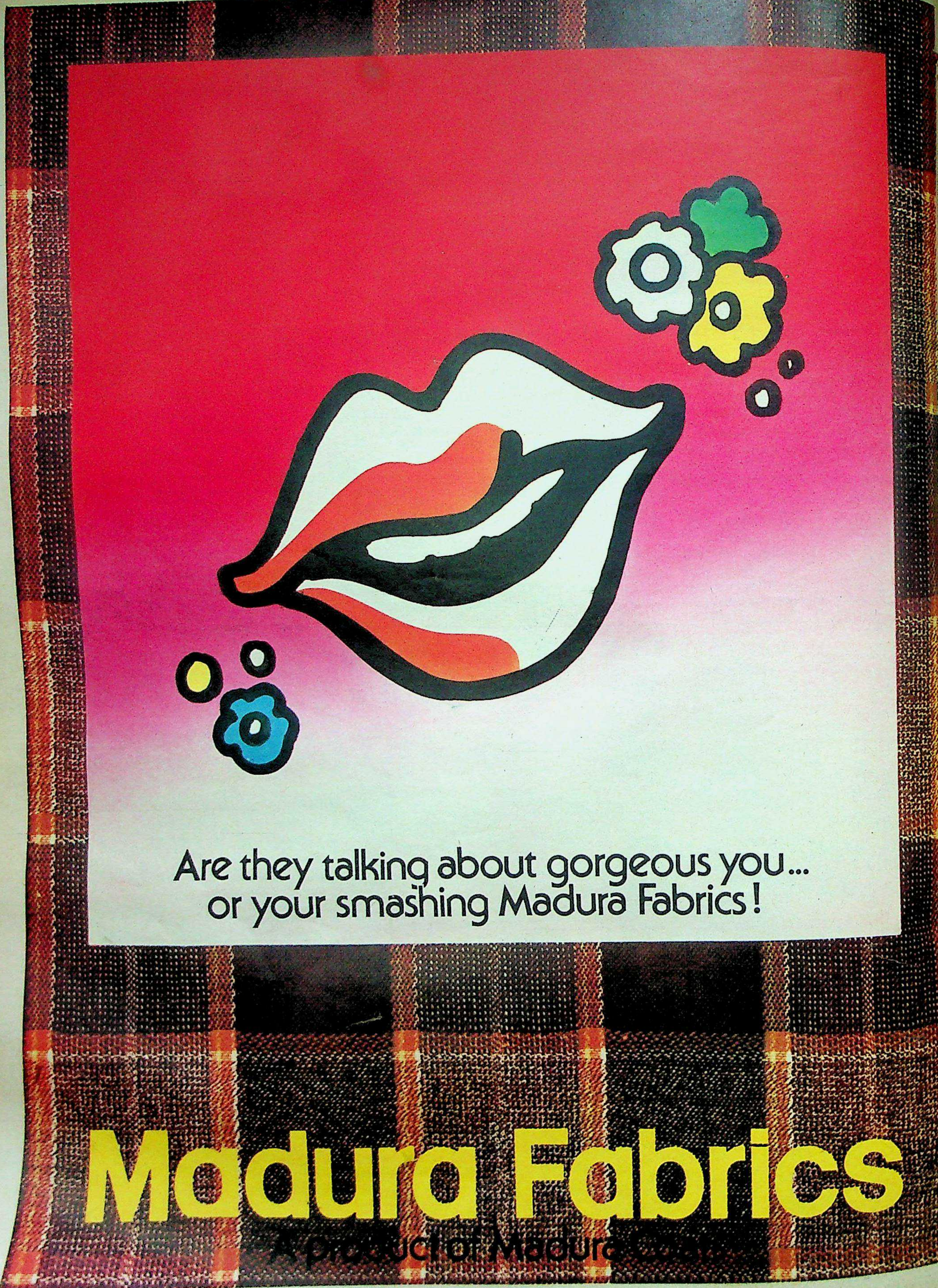
In view of the unexpected collapse of resistance on the part of the hostiles, 1/5 Gurkha Rifles was ordered to attack immediately, instead of waiting till midnight, and occupy Mukand, North Hill and MMG Ridge. These hills, which had earlier defied the Indians with impunity, now fell after minor resistance.

By 2115 hours on November 1, 1 Patiala also reached Gumri, and all the flanking hills were wrested from the hostiles and firmly held by Indian troops.

At one stage, the intrepid Thimayya dashed forward with the tanks and nearly got shot up and saved himself by crouching behind a tank, while accurate Indian fire liquidated the offending hostile gun.

At the conclusion of the battle, when Lieutenant-General K. M. Cariappa, GOC-in-C, Western Command, visited the Zoji La to congratulate the Indian forces on their victory, he mildly rebuked Thimayya for risking his neck when, as Div Commander, his place was at the HQ directing the operation instead of rubber-necking with the advanced troops!

At long last, the Zoji La defile was cleared of hostiles and reopened for traffic, and the caravans to Leh rushed out even as the winter snows closed in on the pass.


Are they talking about gorgeous you...
or your smashing Madura Fabrics!
Madura Fabrics
A product of Madura


AKBAR
TONI PATEL
SOUREN ROY
7
NO, MY LORD, THE FORT IS STRONG AND WELL-STOCKED WITH FOOD.
BUT THE COUNTRY AROUND HAS BEEN LAID WASTE SO THAT YOU WILL HAVE PROBLEMS GETTING SUPPLIES OF FOOD.
WE ARE WELL PROVIDED. YOU MAY GO. YOUR REPORT IS AS COMPLETE AS IT COULD BE.
THANK YOU, MY LORD.
SO WE KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT. AND WE ARE PREPARED. TOMORROW WE MOVE!
AKBAR MARCHED TO CHITTOR AND ENCAMPED BELOW THE FORT. HIS CAMP EXTENDED TEN MILES.
WE WILL BLAST THE WALL OF THE FORT. START DIGGING THE TUNNELS.
©amar chitra katha
TWO TUNNELS CLOSE TO EACH OTHER LEADING TO THE FORT WERE BURROWED. IT TOOK ONE MONTH TO DO THIS.
BUT AT LAST THE WORK WAS COMPLETED.
MY LORD, THE TUNNELS ARE READY.
WELL DONE!
WE ARE PREPARING TO LIGHT THE FUSES.
THEY MUST EXPLODE AT THE SAME TIME. SEE TO THAT.
ALL RIGHT, READY!
BOOM
MOVE FORWARD!
INTO THE BREACH!
BUT JUST AS THEY SWIFTLY MOVED INTO THE BREACH, THERE WAS A SECOND EXPLOSION.
OH, ALLAH!
HAI, RAM!
THEY'VE BEEN CAUGHT BY SECOND EXPLOSION!
TWO HUNDRED SOLDIERS LOST! WE CAN'T USE TUNNELS HERE. LET'S TRY MOVING FORWARD UNDER COVER. BUILD A SABAT!
THE MASONS AND OTHER LABOURERS SET TO WORK TO BUILD THE TEMPORARY STRUCTURE WHICH THE MUGHALS CALLED THE 'SABAT.' IT CONSISTED OF SINUOUS MUD WALLS, WITH A WOODEN ROOF HELD TOGETHER WITH HIDES.
CONT'D

FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST !

We are introducing a novel scheme of awarding Prizes for "QUOTES" No. 261, aimed at achieving a more equitable distribution of the Prize Money. At present the entrant's skill in solving a substantial number of clues correctly still falls short of a Prize due to a few stray errors.

We are therefore earmarking Rs. 2,000|- for the First five clues (marked as SET—"A"). Rs. 2,000|- for the Second five clues (marked as SET—"B") and Rs. 2,000|- for the last set of five clues (marked as SET—"C"). The Main Prize of Rs. 10,000|- will constitute the First Prize of the contest to cover all the fifteen clues.

These separate amounts of Rs. 2,000|- for each of the three "A", "B" and "C" sets are specially meant to reward solvers who: i)

RULES & CONDITIONS ON P. 54
ENTER REGULARLY AND WIN

solve any *one* ("A" or "B" or "C") set correctly, and ii) solve any *two* ("A" & "B" or "A" & "C" or "B" &"C") sets correctly.

All solvers who would have been One-Error solvers under the previous system will now naturally have any TWO of the other sets without error, and will share prizes in two sets. All solvers who have two-errors will naturally have at least ONE set without error, and will earn a share in the prize earmarked for that set. Solvers who manage to confine their errors to any one set will not go unrewarded for their correct words in their other error-free sets. Also solvers who manage to just solve ONE set of five clues correctly will not miss a

(Continued on Page 54)

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

NEW PRIZE SCHEME! Rs. **16,000**

FIRST PRIZE Rs. 10,000 FOR ALL-CORRECT SETS
RUNNERS-UP
SET-"A": Rs. 2,000
SET-"B": Rs. 2,000
SET-"C": Rs. 2,000

CONTEST OF SKILL • Re. 1/- PER ONE ALL-SET ENTRY!

Here's "QUOTES" No. 261, OUR DECEMBER OFFER with a handsome Prize of Rs 10,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES : FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1979

CLUES ACROSS

SET "A"

1 "We need a win. We have the material and the necessary ——. We most assuredly need a win." (HEALTH|WEALTH)

2 Why was everything in the past golden in retrospect and everything in the future golden with promise, while only the present seemed ——? (DRAB|GRAY)

3 Every man there got a charge from those two —— words. (QUICK|QUIET)

4 "Best —— in the world,' I said. "He could do anything." (BUY|GUY)

6 "Thanks." I hung up. I said aloud, "I'll be goddamned. They've got another ——." (BANK|MARK)

SET "B"

10 They mustn't be distracted. I —— the bag down. He had found his receipt-pad. (PUT|SET)

13 The children are in school, and she was complaining bitterly that she didn't have enough to do and that she found herself unfulfilled. I must admit it was a —— time for us. (ROUGH|TOUGH)

15 "But one must grow up. One must not continue to buy friendships by such ——." (CONCESSIONS|CONFESSIONS)

CLUES DOWN

SET "B"

5 'Don't think you're lucky. I wouldn't be in your shoes for ten times that ——. I'll be back." (BIT|LOT)

7 "Why don't you just —— out of here and go to the beach?" the captain growled. (CUT|GET)

SET "C"

8 He climbed up to the second-floor balcony and —— in. (PEEKED|PEERED)

9 He paused and —— them again with the tolerance of his smile. (WARMED|WARNED)

11 "I'd be the —— one to know," she said with a touch of bitterness. (BEST|LAST)

12 We got rules in this place. You can't get away with throwing your —— about like you were scattering a bunch of bloody violets. (MOP|POT)

14 'It's their ——, too, after all,' he had always said. (HOME|HOPE)

SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLYL" OF DEC. 30; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF JAN. 6. Address Envelop: — "QUOTES" No. 261, Competition Department "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 702, Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORMS FOR "QUOTES" NO. 261

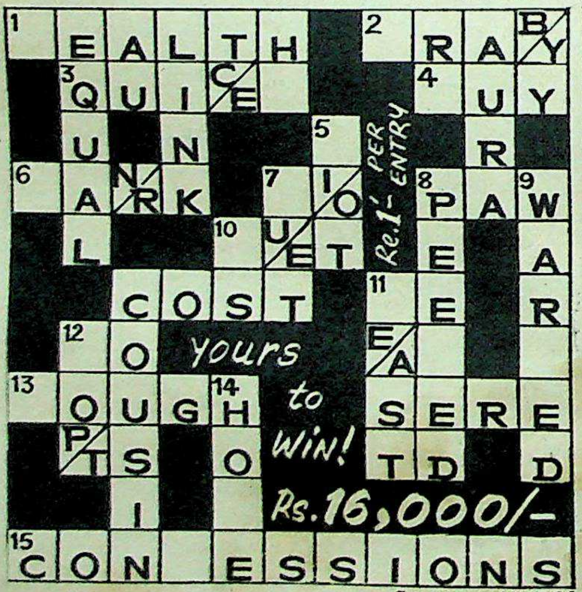
"QUOTES" No. 261

CLOSING DATE:

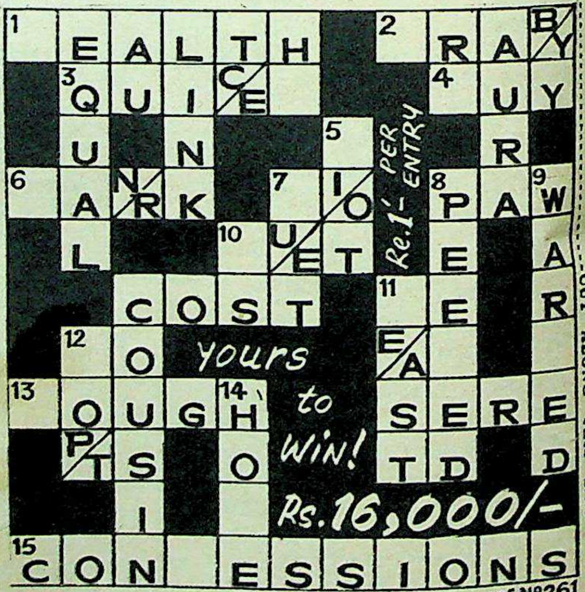
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1979.

Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts Nos..............

CUT ALONG THIS LINE



I Entry Re 1/- "QUOTES" No261



II Entry Re 1/- "QUOTES" No261

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME } Mr.
IN INK & } Miss
BLOCK LETTERS } Mrs. ....

ADDRESS ....

CUT HERE .... CUT HERE

The Asiatic Society Of Bombay

This institution is more than just a library. The author recounts some of the pioneering efforts of the Society, now in its 175th year.

by A. K. BANERJEE

The Asiatic Society of Bombay is now in its 175th year, perhaps the oldest institution of its kind in the city. It has survived the onslaught of time and is thus qualified for a historical view.

The general impression is that its main function is to run a library, a unique collection of rare manuscripts, books and newspapers, but that is not true. The library is not an end, but a means to an end, as evidenced in the aims and objects of the Society:

a. to investigate and encourage Sciences, Literature, and the Arts in relation to Asia and in particular to India, and to promote research therein,

b. to conduct a journal,

c. to publish works embodying research, and

d. to maintain a general library.

Love of Knowledge

The founding fathers had as their purpose "the promotion of useful knowledge, particularly such as is more immediately connected with India". In his inaugural discourse, the first President of the Society, Sir James Mackintosh, said, "The smallest Society brought together by the love of knowledge is respectable in the eye of Reason, and the feeble efforts of infant literature in barren and inhospitable regions are in some respects more interesting than the most elaborate works and the most successful exertions of the human mind."

During the Centenary Celebrations, a programme of papers was drawn up and circulated. The Sections were: Sanskrit, Persian, Archaeology, Numismatics, History and Science. It was intended that one half of the papers should present summaries of past investigations and their results, while the other half should deal with questions of the present. In its final shape the programme contained twenty-two papers.

Thus, the emphasis was on investigation and research, the conducting of a journal, and the publication of works embodying research. It is on the basis of this output and its quality that posterity will judge the Asiatic Society of Bombay.

Its pioneering character became evident in its initial years. One of the schemes was for a statistical account of Bombay by means of a printed questionnaire distributed to yield full economic information on the island.

The second was for a vocabulary of Indian languages, and was modelled on the great Comparative Vocabulary of the Empress Catherine. For this purpose, various authorities in British India were sent a list of words, with a request that they should procure the corresponding terms in every language and dialect spoken in their districts. The material collected was despatched to Dr Leyden, then the best qualified scholar in Europe for this work.

The third scheme which was addressed to the Asiatic Society in Calcutta, established twenty years earlier in 1784 and initially presided over by the great Orientalist, Sir William Jones, was for the translation into English of the Oriental classics. It is to this suggestion, made under the able guidance of Mackintosh, that the world is indebted for the two well-known series, the "Bibliotheca Indica" and the "Sacred Books of the East", which constitute a veritable library in English of Sanskrit and Oriental literature.

Diverse Activities

As a learned body, the Asiatic Society of Bombay has had its lean days, like all such bodies with a long history, but it has been associated with almost every cultural activity in and around Bombay. In fact, a number of learned institutions in the city and the State actually developed out of the diverse activities of the Society in its early days.

It was observed that, as the longitude of Bombay had not been accurately ascertained, ships sailed to a wrong timing which disturbed the accuracy of every observation made during the voyage. The Society started its own observatory in its premises in Ravelin Street (before the days of the Town Hall) to help navigation by rectifying the defect, as the life and prosperity of the city depended on a correct forecast of the timings of the tides and currents. After managing the observatory for some time, the Society made it over to the Government.

Again, until the Archaeological Department was started by the Government, it was the Society that took care of the archaeological monuments that were scattered throughout Bombay Presidency. When, in 1848, proposals regarding archaeological and antiquarian research were submitted for the opinion of the Society, the Society drew the attention of the Government to the cave temples in Western India, and offered to supply authentic information as to their number. It was as a result of this investigation that Dr Wilson produced his two memoirs on the Buddhist, Brahmanic and Jain remains of Western India.

It was again as a result of such activities that there came into existence the Museum of the Society, which was founded in 1815. Rare specimens of natural history and archaeology were collected over the years. These specimens were promised to the Government in 1904, when it was considering the question of a public museum for Bombay. They were ultimately handed over to the Prince of Wales Museum with the Society retaining its right of ownership. The unique coin collection, however, still rests with the Society. Under Government orders, the Society reports on all coins found in the State and forwarded to it, and distributes them to institutions, as required by the Treasure Trove Act.



THE DEFEAT OF JAYADRATHA: from an illustrated manuscript, Aranyaka Parvan, *1516 A.D.*

The learned proceedings of the Society which enshrine the work of six to seven generations of scholars, each inspired by the example of its own towering doyen, such as Erskine, Vans, Kennedy, Wilson, Telang, Bhandarkar and Kane, have been given a permanent form in the "Transactions Of The Society". These were published in three volumes for the years 1819-23 and in the Journal which the Society has been printing since 1841, now running into its 47-48 volume (New Series), thereby maintaining a high standard of scholarship, in addition to the extra numbers and monographs published by the Society.

The latest monograph (Monograph No. 5) is an illustrated *Aranyaka Parvan* in the Asiatic Society of Bombay by Karl Khandalavala, Chairman, Prince of Wales Museum, and Moti Chandra, (then) Director, Prince of Wales Museum, with a Foreword by the late Kantilal T. Desai, President of the Society at the time. It was published in 1974.

The manuscript bears a precise date (1516 A.D.) and also mentions the reign of the monarch, Sultan Sikandar Lodi, during which it was produced. It is one of the rare manuscripts from the rich collection of the Society and regarded as the only manuscript which is definitely traceable to the period when the Lodi Sultans held sway over Northern India.

Its discovery has been of major importance for the study of Indian miniature painting, since it affords a reasonable basis for ascribing approximate dates to several well-known illustrated manuscripts and for determining their provenance.

The Rebel

by K. CHANDRA SEKHAR

He bludgeoned his family with his liberal and broadminded views on everything, till one day the mask slipped.



VENKATASUBRAMANYA IYER was a happy man. Every day, as he turned into Appu Mudali Street and caught sight of his ancestral home, his heart throbbed the faster with complacency. True, he was not a worthy successor to his illustrious father, the late Hariharasubramanya Iyer, M.A., Professor of History at Presidency College. Three times had Venkatasubramanya Iyer sat for the Intermediate Examination; twice he had failed in Mathematics. The third time he squeaked through. His wise father, realising his son's mind was not of an academic bent, had made him go into Government service.

But that was thirty-two years ago. By dint of sheer hard work and discipline, Venkatasubramanya Iyer had now become the head-clerk. His wife, Rukmini, could hardly contain her tears when recounting their early, difficult years. He was a mere L.D.C. then. The house had been Hariharasubramanya Iyer's sole bequest to his son.

"Even in those days it was difficult to make ends meet on sixty rupees," she told her children. "Now, thanks to the grace of Ambal, we are much better off. Your father is now a head-clerk and we are at least comfortable. Above all, how much we owe to the goddess for giving us children like you!"

Venkatasubramanya Iyer regarded his children as his only achievement of any note. He had realised the importance of education and early on had started saving for the studies of his son.

"I sent him to a mission school, saar," he boasted to his friend, Ramanathan, during one of their walks along the Marina. "I knew there was the danger of his mind and body being corrupted—after all that school is run by Christians and his school-mates were all Anglo-Indians. But he remained above them all. What brains, saar! First in every examination, and what English he speaks! Wonderful! Now he is a chartered accountant, when he is hardly twenty-three, and has got a good job in a bank."

His son, however, *was* causing Venkatasubramanya Iyer a great deal of concern. *Privately*, he believed his son's mind had been "corrupted" by education. "All sorts of things he is saying," he grumbled to his wife. "Just he is throwing our ancient cul-

ture out, simply refusing to do his *sandhyavandanam*, after I have spent two thousand rupees on his *upanayanam*, the rascal. But how beautifully he talks, like English is his mother tongue."

The Rebel himself, however, claimed to be ashamed of speaking English like his mother tongue. "It has divorced me from my countrymen, it has become an instrument of exploitation," he told his mother impressively. She nodded understandingly. Even if he only used his sacred thread to scratch his back and said all sorts of irreverent things about her friends and their collective worship, he was still a good boy. "He does not smoke or drink," she said to her neighbour, in subtle pride. "And to me that is most important."

The Rebel was accustomed to having people listen to him in rapt attention. His family was wholly behind him. They told him his modesty became him, when he dismissed himself as a "kitchen revolutionary". They modified their views on Carnatic music because the Rebel believed that music should transcend all parochial and psychological barriers. Every month, the priest would be smuggled in and out for the *amavasya tarpanam* lest the sight of a "typical, crawling, cringing, ignorant, and mercenary *pujari*" incense the son.

On one thing, however, the family would not budge.

"Amma," asked the Rebel, "what is the use of a picture of Gandhi in the hall if you are still going to insist on the servant's coming in by the backdoor?" "Appa, why do you worship Brahmin gods? Why do Ganesa and Vishnu wear the sacred thread?" In vain did Venkatasubramanya Iyer attempt to convince his son. "You have all been misled by reactionary Brahmin *Harikatha* exponents," the Rebel thundered.

They did not attempt to answer him. His attacks of bilious broad-mindedness were only greeted by a frosty silence. This riled him, so much so, he started (to borrow the Rebel's own phrase) "pouring his ideas into the delicate vessel" of his pretty young sister's head.

She was the sensation of Mylapore, not only because she was, as her father put it, "tall and beautiful, and fair as a *doraiamma*" (Tamil Brahminese for white woman), but because she had followed in the distinguished footsteps of her brother in her studies. "Now she is getting a scholarship in Presidency College for her M.A. in Economics. It is a co-ed college, and my wife and I were not liking it; but my son was insisting, hence I am sending her there," Venkatasubramanya Iyer boasted ungrammatically.

The Rebel, in fact, had more than merely insisted. He had *ordered* the move to a co-educational institution because "there she'll meet boys and girls of all castes and communities. In fact, Appa and Amma, you should not panic if she gets 'involved' with some boy of another community."

At work he was known as the Wit, ever since he had dropped two *bon mots*: "God is a four-letter word beginning with f...." (sensation!), "I mean, fear!" (loud laughter). "The only honest part of the body is unmentionable but it is noble for it knows not caste" (uncertain mirth). His circle of acquaintances was extremely wide and he went out of his way to befriend Rammohan, his colleague who had been selected on the Scheduled Castes quota. He took Rammohan home.

Venkatasubramanya Iyer, after an uncertain smile, ran away and sobbed on the shoulders of his long-suffering friend Ramanathan about the humiliation of saying *vango* to this "bloody fellow". His wife flatly refused to meet Rammohan. The tumbler from which he had drunk coffee was henceforth set apart for exclusive use of the servant.

Much to the disapproval of her parents, however, their daughter insisted on sitting with him in the hall, and chatting gaily. The broad-minded Rebel only made an occasional appearance in the sitting-room, for he was too busy flitting between his father and his mother, trying to explain the oneness of mankind. "Amma, I hope at one stage you will even contemplate, nay welcome, a non-Brahmin daughter-in-law or son-in-law."

"Siva, Siva, what *paapa* have I done to have such counsel given to me by my own son?"

It was about a month later. The Rebel was terribly happy. That evening he had collected his salary—and a neat sum it was —and taken out that frisky little Miss D'Souza for a movie.

It had been a wonderful outing. She had allowed the Rebel to do what he wanted. In fact, thought the Rebel, recollecting the last kiss with amusement, it was she who had done the active part in that final embrace, the randy bitch!

In the shadows a few yards ahead, he could dimly make out an entwined couple. They were interlocked in a passionate embrace and, with a complacent 'I-told-you-so' to himself, the Rebel noticed that the woman seemed to be enjoying it more than the man was. It was not until he had passed them that he realised that they were his sister and Rammohan.

Anger lent him the agility and lithe fierceness of a tiger. With a roar he removed a shoe and sprang upon the engrossed couple. With each blow came the words, "You stinking pariah sod! I'll remove your untouchable hide for this, you bastard. I'll . . ."

The mask had slipped.



RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON PAGE 50

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or type-written.** Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 261. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 261, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, December 14, 1979. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise. **Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.**

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 10,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes", (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such a contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such a claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the prize-list of the Contest.

10. In no case shall the promoters of "Quotes" be liable for a claim for a prize arising under the Contest after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of the prize-list unless the claim is then the subject of a pending action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 261, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday, December 25, 1979.

NEW FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST!

(Continued from Page 50)

Prize, even if they err in the other sets.

A solver can win ONE prize in EACH Set, as each Set constitutes a separate 5-clue contest for prize purposes. Every entrant is thus eligible for ONE (but only one) Prize in SET "A", one in SET "B" and one in SET "C". Every entrant in his one or more entries will be attempting to win or share in:

1) An All-Correct First Prize (with all Sets correct for the Main Prize amount of Rs. 10,000|-;

OR

2) A TWO-Set Second Prize (with any TWO sets correct) for the reserved Sub-Set Prizes of Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|-;

AND|OR

3) A ONE-set Third Prize (with any ONE Set correct) for that reserved Sub-Set Prize of Rs. 2,000|- only.)

Thus, if a Solver wins under (1) above he is *not* eligible to share in (2) or (3). If he wins in (2) he is *not* eligible for a share under (3) except for the one remaining Set. And if he wins under (3), his share in the Reserved Prize is protected from (1) & (2) winners.

It must be expressly noted that All-Correct Prize-Winners (those who in one entry solve ALL three SETS "A", "B" and "C" correctly) will qualify *only* for the Main Prize amount and are not entitled to share in the Reserved Prizes earmarked for the Sub-Sets (Rs 6,000|-) which is intended to reward lesser efforts and near-successes only.



A gentleman in Arizona returned to the village for the third time to buy half a dozen bottles of cough syrup.

Druggist: "S o m e o n e sick at your house?"

Gentleman: "No sick."

Druggist: "Then what on earth is all this cough syrup for?"

Gentleman: "Mm—Me likeum on pancakes."

Surgeon's wife: "Did the operation go all right, dear?"

Surgeon: "Yes, I managed to do it in the nick of time. Another few hours and the patient would have recovered without it!"

It happened on one of those lake cruises. Most of the women were on deck—most of the men were below.

A stiff breeze started to kick up—it began to get cold top-side.

"Hey," one of the women shouted down to the men, "have you got a mackintosh down there to keep three women warm up here?"

There was a slight pause, then: "No mackintosh, but there's a Macmillan down here who's willing to try!"

Statistics show that divorce costs more than a marriage—because it's worth more.

"I was reading in the paper this morning about a Texan who was s t r u c k by lightning while he was swearing. Remarkable occurrence, wasn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know. If lightning were to strike a Texan when he wasn't swearing, it would be much more remarkable."

A banana republic politbureau m e m b e r went fishing with a non-party friend. The non-party member began to haul in fish after fish, while the partyman caught none.

"Why are you catching so many when I haven't even had a nibble?" asked t h e partyman.

"Simple," said his friend. "Seeing the party badge on your lapel, even the fish are afraid to open their mouths."

He: "I'm keeping a record of all the good times we've had together."

She: "Oh, a diary?"

He: "No, stubs in a cheque book."

The scene was the interior of a saloon in the Far West, and round the table were gathered as tough a gang as could be found in the whole of Nevada. The game was fast and furious, the stakes were high.

Suddenly, the dealer flung his cards on the table and threateningly pulled out his six-gun.

"Boys," he shouted, "this game ain't a straight one! Slippery Sam ain't playing the hand I dealt him."

"Prisoner at the bar, you have been found not guilty."

"Does that mean I can keep the money?"

A man was being interviewed by a reporter on his 100th birthday. He answered all the questions put to him quite promptly, until the reporter asked him to what he attributed the fact that he'd reached such a milestone.

There was a rather long pause, and then the old man drawled, "Well, I guess the main reason I got to be 100 years old was that I was born in 1879."

"I believe you are thinner than the last time I saw you, Kamala. Are you taking treatment or dieting?"

"Oh, no, I'm losing weight because of all the trouble I'm h a v i n g with my new maid."

"Why don't you fire her?"

"I'm going to, just as soon as she worries me down another ten pounds."

Never let a fool kiss you and never let a kiss fool you.

A cow-puncher ordered a steak at a restaurant. The waiter brought it in rare—very rare. The cow-puncher looked at it and demanded that it be returned to the kitchen and cooked.

"It is cooked," snapped the waiter.

"Cooked—nothing," replied t h e cow-puncher. "I've seen cows hurt worse than that and get well."

"What is the use of college education?"

"It will give you the opportunity to work for some guy who didn't go to school."

John wanted desperately to o p e n his own electric appliance shop, but lacked the necessary capital to start.

"Look," said one of his friends, "why don't you get a partner? For instance, I hear Frank is in the same boat as you. Why not sound him out?"

"No," replied John. "I know F r a n k pretty well. He was once engaged to my wife."

"So what has that got to do with it?" asked the puzzled friend.

"Heck, man," snapped back John, "you don't suppose I would take a smarter man than I for a partner, do you?"

"The police are looking for a tall, handsome man for ult on young women."

"What's the salary?"

The excited voice of a young women's hostel resident came over the phone: "Three boys are t r y i n g to break into my room through the window!"

"Listen, lady, this ain't the police department, it's the fire station."

"I know," she replied. "but my room is on the third floor and they need a ladder."

"What'll you do, little girl, when you're as big as your mother?"

"Diet!"

"The police are looking for a man with one eye called Murphy."

"What is his other eye called?"

Economy is a way of spending money without getting any fun out of it.

Mountain climber: "I can't seem to improve upon my work."

Youth: "I guess you've reached your peak."

The alleged horse thief, on trial in a rough old Western town, took the stand to testify in his own behalf.

"Prisoner," growled the Justice, patting his shooting irons contendedly, "there's one thing I want to tell you before I get you sworn in on that book. There's somebody bigger than you or me. There's a Divine Justice above and beyond this courtroom. There's an Eternal Providence lookin' down here, and He ain't gonna be took in by no lyin' hoss thief."

"I've got all my clothes off, Doc. Where shall I put them?"

"On top of mine."

A lady who was most proud of her little boy's scientific knowledge w a n t e d to show him off in front of her bridge club.

"Bobby," she asked, "what does it mean when steam comes out of the spout of the kettle?"

"It means," said Bobby, "that you are going to open one of Daddy's letters."

R. M.

"Mummy," asked a little girl who had been reading a geography book, "where is the state of matrimony?"

"That," said the mother, "is one of the United States."

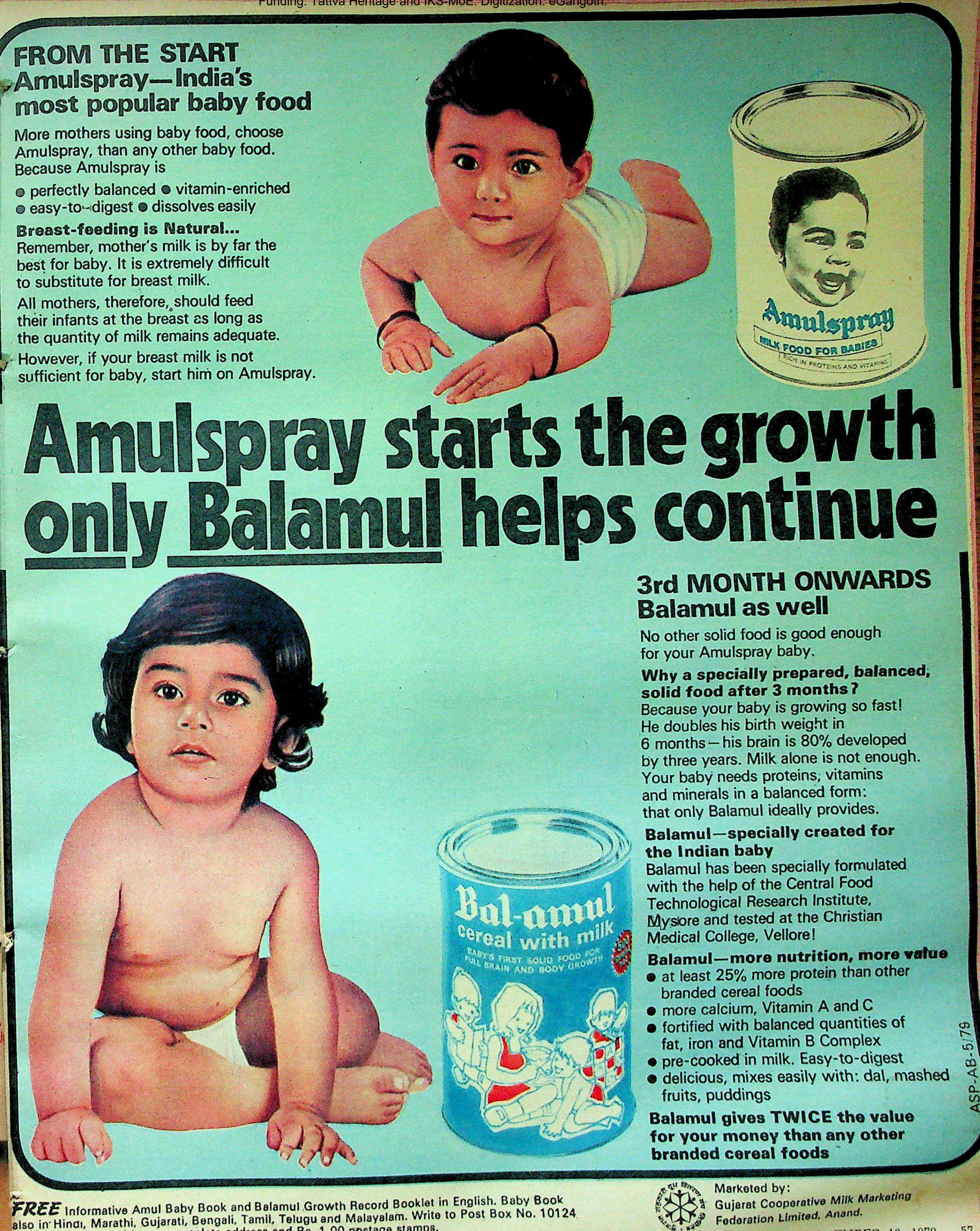
One Sunday morning a minister had been telling his congregation that there was a sermon in every blade of grass. The following day, when he was cutting his grass in the vicarage garden, a parishioner who was passing called out: "'That's right, Vicar. Keep them short."

Jones came home and found that his wife was crying because the dog had eaten a pie she made for him.

"Don't cry," consoled Jones. "I'll buy another dog."

D. N.


GORGEOUS...
OCM
All Wool
TERENE Wool
and
TRAVOLTA
Suitings
A touch of class... from OCM obviously
Available at your friendly OCM dealer
INT/OCM-102
The Oriental Carpet Manufacturers (India) Ltd. Amritsar


FROM THE START
Amulspray—India's most popular baby food
More mothers using baby food, choose Amulspray, than any other baby food. Because Amulspray is
● perfectly balanced ● vitamin-enriched
● easy-to-digest ● dissolves easily
Breast-feeding is Natural...
Remember, mother's milk is by far the best for baby. It is extremely difficult to substitute for breast milk.
All mothers, therefore, should feed their infants at the breast as long as the quantity of milk remains adequate.
However, if your breast milk is not sufficient for baby, start him on Amulspray.
Amulspray
MILK FOOD FOR BABIES
RICH IN PROTEINS AND VITAMINS
Amulspray starts the growth
only Balamul helps continue
3rd MONTH ONWARDS
Balamul as well
No other solid food is good enough for your Amulspray baby.
Why a specially prepared, balanced, solid food after 3 months?
Because your baby is growing so fast! He doubles his birth weight in 6 months—his brain is 80% developed by three years. Milk alone is not enough. Your baby needs proteins, vitamins and minerals in a balanced form: that only Balamul ideally provides.
Balamul—specially created for the Indian baby
Balamul has been specially formulated with the help of the Central Food Technological Research Institute, Mysore and tested at the Christian Medical College, Vellore!
Balamul—more nutrition, more value
● at least 25% more protein than other branded cereal foods
● more calcium, Vitamin A and C
● fortified with balanced quantities of fat, iron and Vitamin B Complex
● pre-cooked in milk. Easy-to-digest
● delicious, mixes easily with: dal, mashed fruits, puddings
Balamul gives TWICE the value for your money than any other branded cereal foods
Bal-amul
cereal with milk
BABY'S FIRST SOLID FOOD FOR FULL BRAIN AND BODY GROWTH
ASP-AB-5/79
FREE Informative Amul Baby Book and Balamul Growth Record Booklet in English. Baby Book also in Hindi, Marathi, Gujarati, Bengali, Tamil, Telugu and Malayalam. Write to Post Box No. 10124 Bombay 400 001 with your complete address and Re. 1.00 postage stamps.
Marketed by:
Gujarat Cooperative Milk Marketing Federation Limited, Anand.

BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Nov 18

Artists, authors and journalists will achieve success and go abroad in early 1980. Lawyers and judges will do well. Ill-health likely in June-July. Rest of the year is good.

* * *

Monday, Nov 19

Life will be fraught with difficulties. Between March and August, health and financial affairs will undergo stress. The last quarter of 1980 promises relief from tensions.

* * *

Tuesday, Nov 20

A go-ahead period is indicated. Litterateurs, researchers and scholars will enjoy a promising year. No serious handicaps in money matters and career. Make plans for going abroad in early or late 1980.

* * *

Wednesday, Nov 21

Accelerated promotion followed by delegation of powers awaits those in service. Politicians will assume enviable status but they should be ready to face reverses in June-July.

* * *

Thursday, Nov 22

There is nothing spectacular in store for you, provided you balance your budget and maintain cordial relations with those around you. June-July could be bad, so take it easy.

* * *

Friday, Nov 23

Engineers, architects and interior decorators can look forward to a successful year. Family life will be pleasant and lively. Adopt a realistic attitude around mid-1980.

* * *

Saturday, Nov 24

Intuition and efficiency will help you make a mark in business. Your bank balance will increase up to April, and then decline. Consolidate your position in late 1980.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Dedication is essential if you are to do some pioneering work in the social or business fields. A stranger keeps you busy during the early part of the week.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

A good period in terms of prestige. Favours and recommendations ease knotty problems in the early part of the week. Monetary benefits are likely on Wednesday.



Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

Be ready to break new ground so as to speed up your business and personal affairs. It's love at first sight for youngsters on Sunday. Strengthen your ties thereafter.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

In the next six weeks, be bold and courageous. Make an important decision concerning your job or a new business activity. Have meaningful discussions on Thursday.



Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Don't get confused if a new job or business proposal comes your way on Monday-Tuesday. Consult with seniors on Thursday-Friday. Make a decision on Saturday.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

Don't neglect the activities of your opponents and keep a close watch. Tackle labour problems wisely on Monday. Have a small trip or party on Thursday.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Be witty and sportive while appearing before an audience. Follow the policy of "forgive and forget" in dealing with colleagues and opponents.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Don't get involved too deeply in domestic chores. Pay attention to your career. Lots of opportunities await you. Exert yourself on Wednesday.



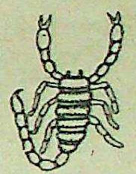
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

An ideal time for cooperation and obtaining the support of others. Attend public functions on Sunday, make plans on Monday and have an outing on Tuesday.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

Follow a "wait and watch" policy. A futile argument on Sunday could lead to frustration on Monday. Act on your hunches on Wednesday. Earn money on Thursday.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

Politicians with pleasing manners will gain a good deal of influence and support on Monday. It's a lucky Thursday. Friday is good for banking transactions.



Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

You are poised to take bold decisions. Work will be rewarding on Wednesday. Friday brings good news and new business. The week-end is good for social life.

You Share Your Birthday with

Indira Gandhi

Born November 19, 1917. Prime Minister from 1966 to 1977. Planets favour her attempt to stage a comeback till June 1980. Her fluctuating fortunes have attracted worldwide attention.

Mushtaq Mohammad

Born November 22, 1943. Debut at the age of 13, scoring 87 runs and taking 5 for 28. Captained Pakistan with distinction. Completed 3,000 runs in the 46th Test at Port of Spain.

Billie Jean King

Born November 22, 1943. First woman professional athlete to win $100,000 or more in one year (1971). Won Wimbledon at 17 and then went on to win a record 20 Wimbledon titles.

Dr B. K. Goyal

Born November 19, 1934. Internationally renowned cardiologist. President: World Congress on Vascular Disease, 1976; American College of Chest Physicians, 1976.



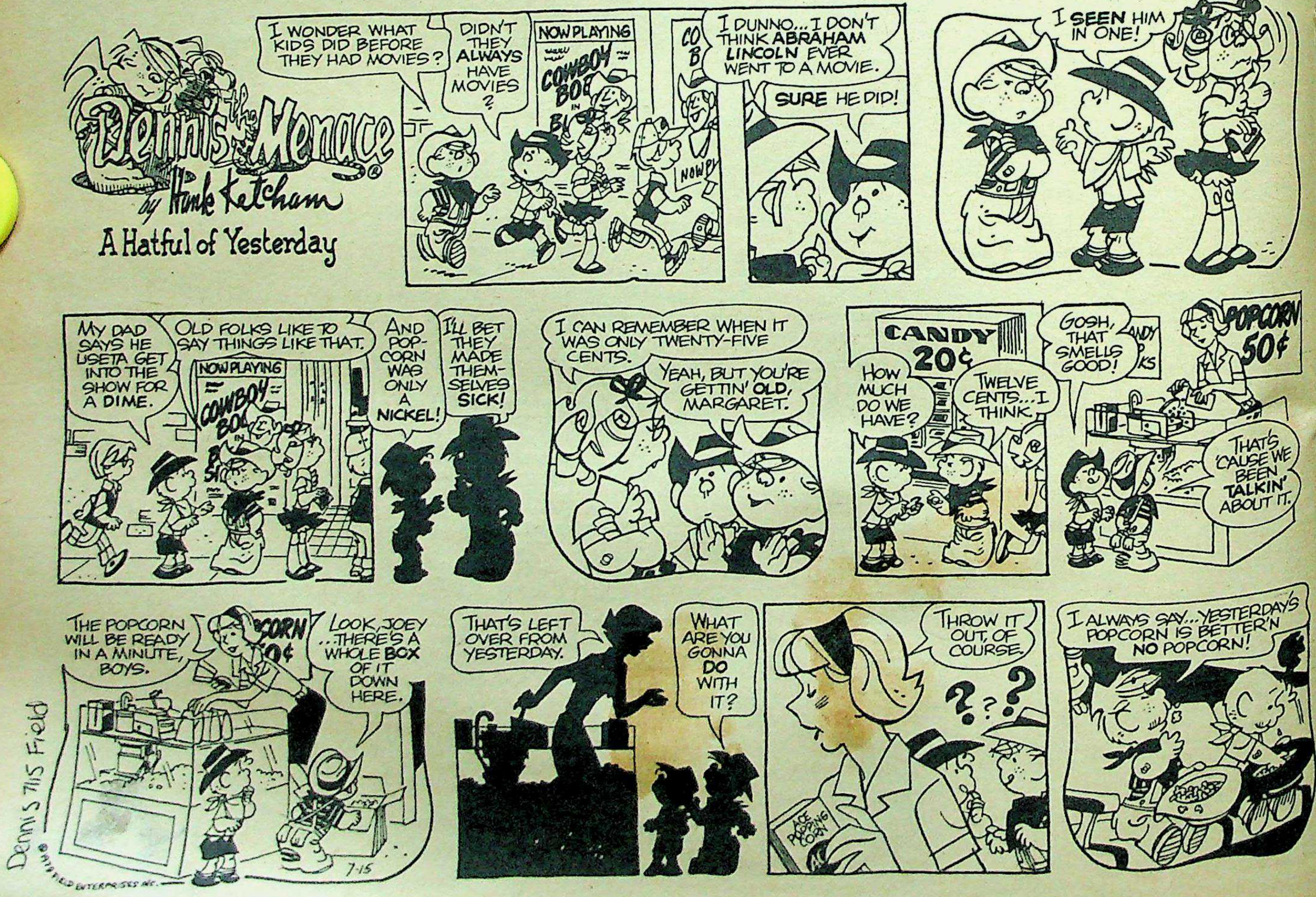






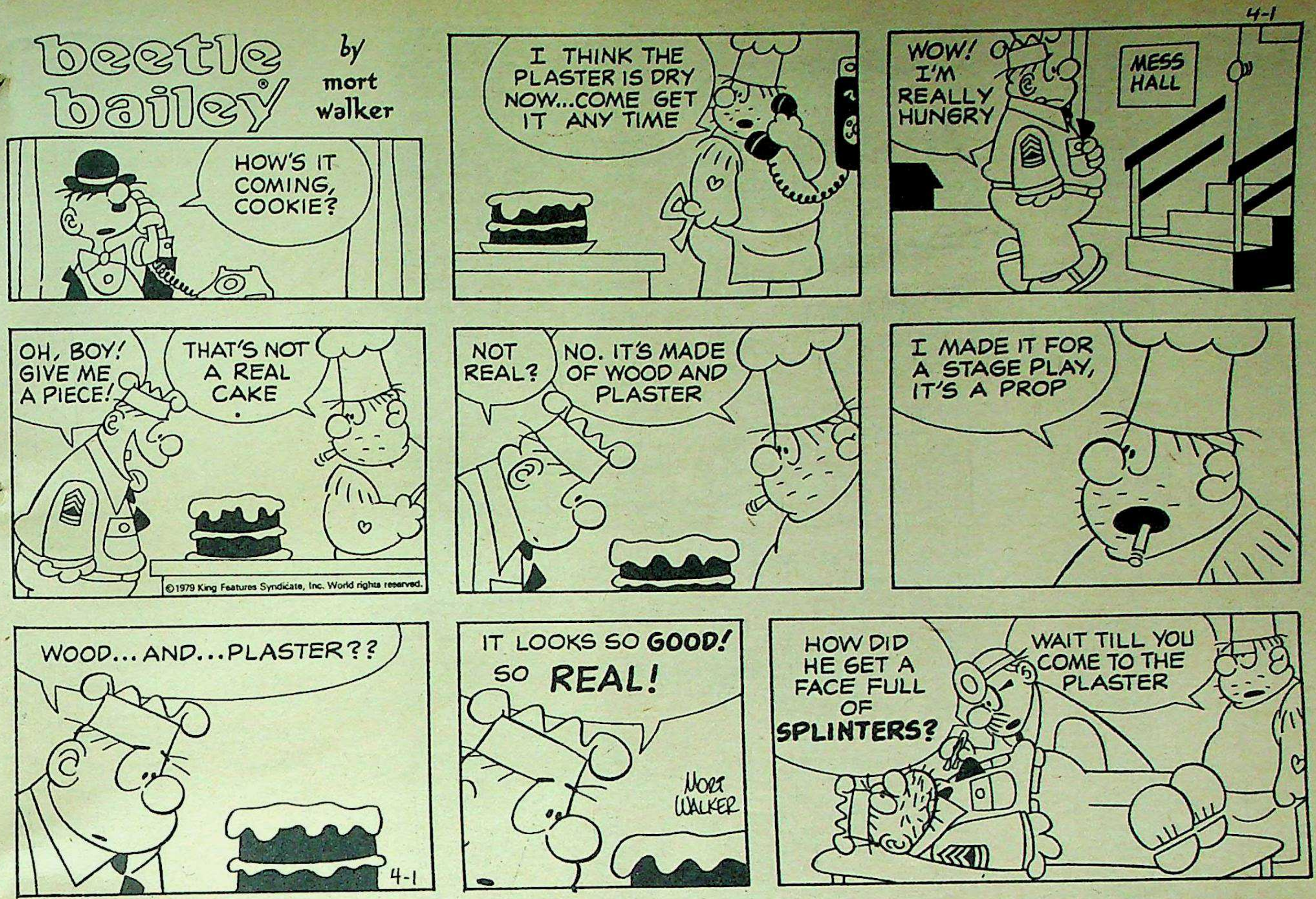
HUBERT by Dick Wingert





ingert







PHANTOM

The Last Word

THE PORTUGUESE IN MALABAR

The engine beats stopped. We were drifting down a low incline. There was a grinding of brakes and finally a jerky halt. I had reached the end of a long journey from Madras.

Later we went by car across the bazaar and reached a park. In the centre was an iron post, three lamps fixed on its trident. A huge wind-blown maidan, at the end of which was the Arabian sea. To the right was a large complex of red buildings—the military barracks. On the left was the 'Old Town' with its multi-coloured dome and tall minarets—the original Cannanore which had seen the heyday of Portuguese rule.

Their Entry

That night my sleep was crowded with quaint visions—one could call them dreams. I found myself on a broad white beach of a bay. In the distance I saw half a dozen sailing ships approaching the coast. The convoy stopped about a mile away and a jolly boat came to the shore. On being beached, two foreigners sprang out. One held aloft a white flag and the other a large banner on which was embroidered a golden cross.

The king and his escort went to meet them.

The foreigners made a deep bow. "We come from across the seas. The name of our country is Portugal. We come as friends and our purpose is trade," they said.

The king replied: "We have heard of your great navigator Vasco da Gama who had landed at Calicut. The Zamorin was pleased to meet him and granted him trading rights. We accept you as traders."

"Sire! We thank you for your generosity. May we inform you that we are part of the party of our leader—Vasco da Gama."

Bowing again before the king, the man who held the white flag asked: "Sire, may we signal to our men in the ships to land?"

"Permission is given," spoke the king.

I took a walk along the road, at the end of which a large church was being constructed. It was almost ready. Half a dozen priests were superintending the work. They wore long black cassocks, flat broad-rimmed hats, and had well-trimmed pointed beards and a crucifix on their breasts.

Men came round distributing flagons of wine, food and fruit. Then individuals and groups of two or three mounted the stage. Humorous skits, rowdy songs and mimicry took place.

A young girl took me by the hand to a sand-floored room. It was stacked with marine tackle—ropes, ladders, sail-cloth, etc. As we approached the outer door a burly man barred our exit.

"I'll teach you a lesson," he yelled to her. "Who is this man, this stranger?" he demanded. "I'll slash him to pieces." There was a snarl on his drunken face. Brandishing a knife he was about to attack me. He was drunk. I gave him a blow under the chin.

"Stranger," she said, holding my hand. "I am grateful to you for saving my life." She explained that she was the daughter of the captain of the convoy of ships that was to sail the next morning for Portugal: "My name is Isabella de Netto and the ruffian is Paulos Sequeira. He is a petty officer on one of the ships



Last Sunday he approached my father for my hand in marriage. But father turned him down."

Morning After

The morning after this dream I went round the town: the bay, the quay and the Fort St Angelo were exactly what I had seen in my dream. It was a small fort with the usual moat and ramparts. The drawbridge was replaced by a permanent road bridge. There was a crowd of barracks, a few houses, some old cannon, a couple of pyramids of cannon balls and half a dozen tombs of those who had died in service.

I decided to have a look at the Portuguese cemetery. In a far corner and under a clump of casuarina trees with a wall enclosing it were a number of tombs. A few had stood the damage of the centuries.

I got a shock reading the inscription on a marble slab. I saw the name of Isabella. Carefully I traced the other letters with my pencil and this is what it said:

Isabella de Netto (21) daughter of Captain Ferdinand de Netto 8th October 1606. Buried in the morning just before the convoy left for Portugal.*

A little bird was twittering on the branches of an overhanging tree. It kept flitting from branch to branch. Could it be that Isabella's restless soul was asking for prayer?

I hurried to the church. Again I was surprised to find it was the one I had seen in my dream—only then it was nearing completion. I met the parish priest who welcomed me with a smile.

"Father," I said, "I have a request to make. I want a Requiem Mass said for the repose of the soul of Isabella de Netto who died on October 8, 1606."

"What?" he exclaimed with utter surprise, "1606?"

I narrated the dream.

"A strange coincidence," he said. "Can you wait? I have old records of Births, Marriages and Deaths."

Vile Murder

He returned with the register and showed me the period between 1578 to 1620 marked on the back of that aged book.

Carefully he turned the yellow, brittle pages. I looked on intently. In typical Portuguese handwriting this was recorded:

"Isabella de Netto (21) daughter of Ferdinand de Netto buried on Oct 8th, 1606, a few hours before the convoy sailed for Portugal." We were stunned.

"I will certainly have that Mass said—and I will also tell the congregation the details of your dream."

I thanked the old priest and was about to get into the tonga when he came up to the verandah and called out: "Come back please, there is something more to see."

The book was still open and he pointed with his finger to the recording below Isabella's.

"Buried in unconsecrated ground. Paulos Sequeira killed by an angry mob of seamen, for the vile murder of Isabella de Netto."

A. H. RODRIGUES
—retired Railway employee

Isabella. Carefully
her letters with my
is what it said:
Netto (21) daugh-
tain Ferdinand de
6th October 1606
the morning just
convoy left for

was twittering on
of an overhanging
itting from branch
uld it be that Isa-
soul was asking

the church. Again
d to find it was the
en in my dream—
was nearing comple-
e parish priest who
with a smile.
said, "I have a re-
I want a Requiem
the repose of the
a de Netto who died
1606."
exclaimed with ut-
"1606?"
the dream.
coincidence," he
u wait? I have old
rths, Marriages and

d with the register
d me the period
to 1620 marked on
hat aged book.
he turned the yellow,
I looked on intent-
al Portuguese hand-
was recorded:
e Netto (21) daugh-
and de Netto buried
1606, a few hours
onvoy sailed for Por-
were stunned.
ertainly have that
and I will also tell
ation the details of

the old priest and
o get into the tonga
e up to the verandah
d out: "Come back
e is something more

was still open and he
h his finger to the
elow Isabella's.
l in unconsecrated
ulos Sequeira killed
y mob of seamen, for
urder of Isabella de

. H. RODRIGUES
d Railway employee

BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & Co., LTD., by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002; 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL. No. 01-9039696.


Dipy's
MIXED FRUIT JAM
What are Dipy's jams made of?
Strawberries from Panchganı. Mangoes from Ratnagiri. Allahabad guavas. Trichur pineapples. Papayas from Dahanu and Jalgaon bananas. All picked for the sun-blessed goodness of Dipy's Mixed Fruit Jam.
When it's Dipy's, it's got to be the best.
Dipy's Jams: Apricot, Mango, Mixed Fruit, Pineapple, Raspberry, Strawberry, Orange Marmalade and Guava Jelly.
Dipy's jams—a fruit-full experience.


INTEGRITY
TRADITION
Mohan Meakin
Established 1855
Gold Coin
APPLE
JUICE
MOHAN MEAKIN BREWERIES LTD ESTD 1855
Gold Coin
refreshes the parts
others can't reach

100th Year of Publication

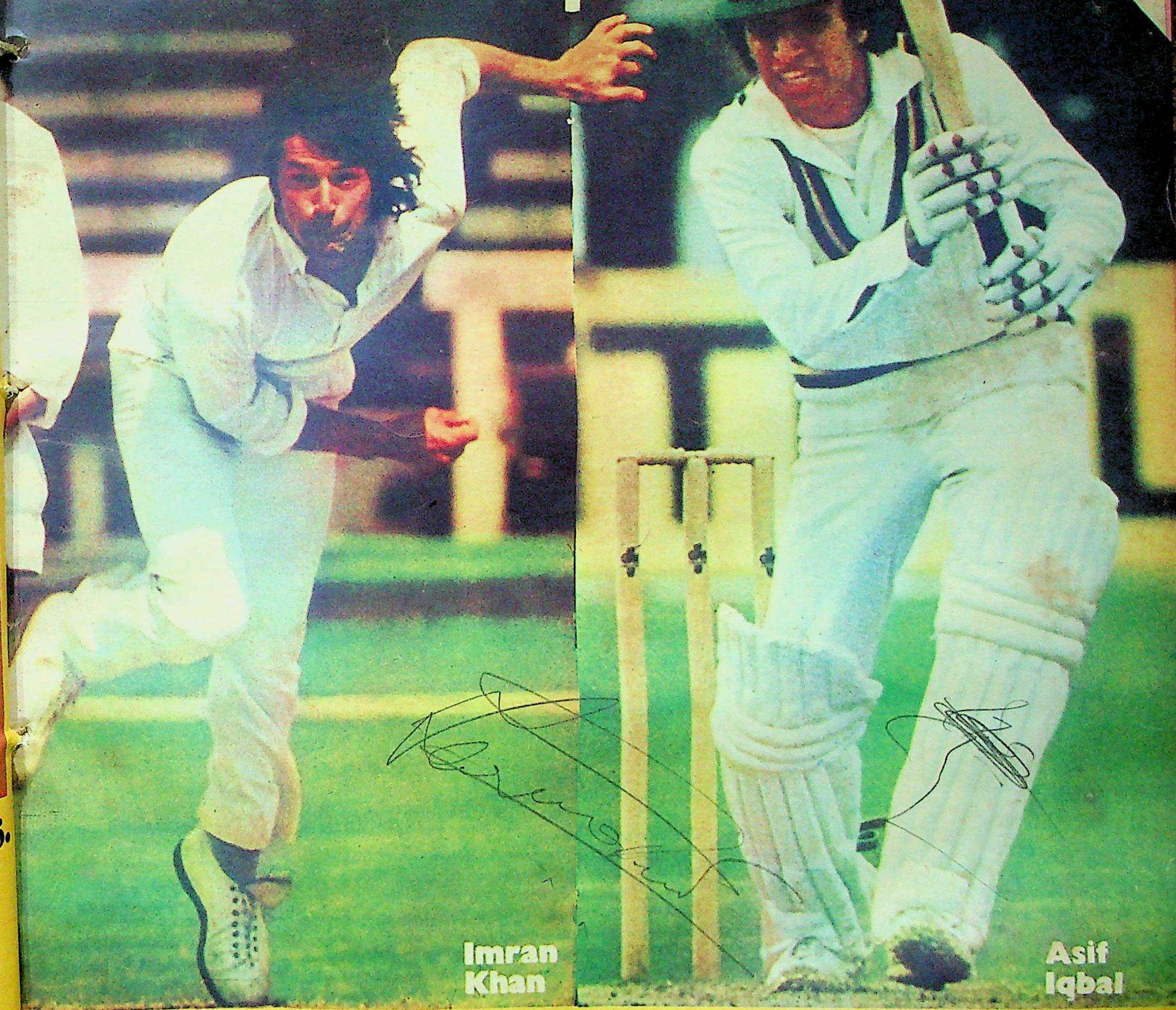
The Illustrated Weekly of India

VOL C 34 NOVEMBER 25—DECEMBER 1, 1979 ESTD 1880

PRICE Rs 1.50

PAK CRICKET SPECIAL

Will Asif's Pak Smash India To Pulp?



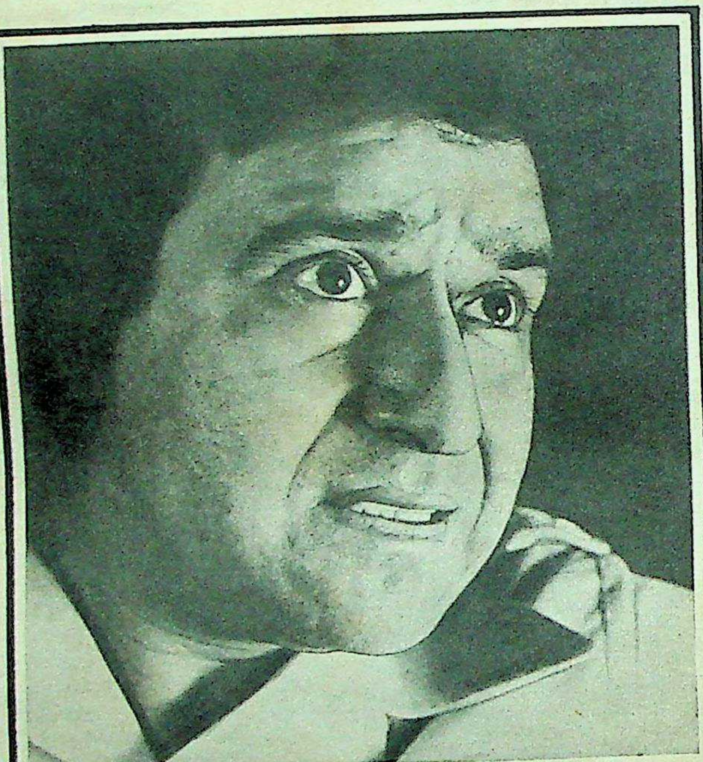
Imran Khan

Asif Iqbal



Also: Was Runa Driven Out Of Pakistan And India?

Terrible, but true! You could have high blood pressure without even knowing it!



According to 'Current Medical Practice' a leading Indian medical journal (vol. 22-No- 12 Pp. 629) many adults are not even aware of the fact that they may be suffering from hypertension.

Undetected and untreated high blood pressure contributes to a higher incidence of strokes, heart attacks and kidney failure. That's why hypertension has been called the 'silent killer'.

To ensure that hypertension—the 'silent' killer—will not take you completely unawares tomorrow, doctors recommend that, among other measures, you keep a regular check on your blood pressure. And the easiest way of doing this is with the Autosphyg—an instrument which enables you to check your own b.p. at home. The first of its kind in India.

The Autosphyg is a precisely-calibrated device, with an aneroid meter tested to ISI specifications. It is so simple to operate, that you can learn to use it in just a couple of minutes. Best of all, you can use it yourself—without anybody's help at all—anytime and anywhere it's convenient for you.

The Autosphyg comes in a handy, compact kit with complete, step-by-step instructions on its use—and with comprehensive literature explaining all about blood pressure. The Autosphyg is covered with a one-year guarantee. What's more, there's also a money-back guarantee. If unsatisfied with its performance, return it undamaged within fifteen days of purchase for a refund of your money.

Its cost? Two hundred and fifty rupees. Your life is certainly worth much more.

AUTOSPHYG

For b.p. measurement — anywhere, anytime!

MRL Meditools

McGaw-Ravindra Laboratories (India) Ltd.
Tinwala Estate, Nagarvel Hanuman Road, Rakhial, Ahmedabad-380023.

WRITE TO US: MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

McGaw Ravindra Laboratories (India) Ltd.
Tinwala Estate, Nagarvel Hanuman Road, Rakhial, Ahmedabad-380023.

Tick (✓) appropriate box, thus ☑

Please rush me FREE complete literature on the Autosphyg ☐

I am interested in purchasing the AUTOSPHYG immediately. Please send me the kit along with literature. I am sending Rs. 250/- ☐

☐ by cheque ☐ M.O. ☐ Ordering by V.P.P.

Name...

Address...

....

it!

s a precisely-calibrated aneroid meter tested ons. It is so simple to can learn to use it in minutes. Best of all, you elf—without anybody's time and anywhere it's ou.

comes in a handy, complete, step-by-step instructions—and with comprehensive explaining all about The Autosphyg is covered guarantee. What's more oney-back guarantee. If its performance, return within fifteen days of efund of your money.

undred and fifty rupees ainly worth much more.

JAISONS

Arora-Hasbro toys.

They speed. They clown. They race. They win.

But the important thing is this. It's your child who makes them do it all!

Come. Let Blow Plast introduce you to the Arora-Hasbro range. Made in collaboration with Hasbro Industries Inc., U.S.A., the third-largest toy maker in the world.

Meet funny little Mr. Potato Head. He spreads a smile. And it's catching!

Watch out! Here's the Hot Foot Racer. Keep a kid near by. And zoooom. Kid and racer will soon be all over the room.

Look out for those Crazy Cars. Remember it takes a child to know the kind of speeds they go!

Whew! Heard the roar of the Scream'n Demons? Tearing around on their motor cycles as usual. Keep out of their way... please.

Now for some tranquility. While Arora-Hasbro toys set a child's mind racing, they set your mind at rest. Because you can be quite sure they're safe.

How about a quiet day on the beach? Well, the Sand Wagon's ready too. Everything's together. Pail, rake, shovel, sand sifter, wagon...and all. So, that's it then. Fun on wheels!

Want to draw on talent? How about a Colouring Set or two for the children.

Are the kids game for excitement? Let them take their pick. There's Ludo, Chinese Checkers, Snakes and Ladders, Draughts... etcetera, etcetera, etcetera.

There's more to the Arora-Hasbro range. Heaps more. But space is limited... even if our range is not!

P.S. If the kids have just got to see the whole range right away, here's an idea. Rush them to the nearest Arora-Hasbro dealer. He's not so far away!



ARORA-Hasbro® Toys

Manufactured by Arora-Plastics Pvt. Ltd., Bombay.
In Technical Collaboration with Hasbro Industries Inc., U.S.A.

Marketed by **Blow Plast LIMITED**
88-C, Old Prabhadevi Road, Bombay 400 025.

Now available at all leading toy shops.

Sista's-BP-T-558

"Let 121 balls never again be bowled in succession with two batsmen failing to score off them! Let Nadkarni keep this one record in the greater interests of the game!"

—Bapu Nadkarni

VOL C 34 SUNDAY NOVEMBER 25, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents

COVER CREDIT:
Asif Iqbal and Imran Khan by PATRICK EAGAR
Runa Laila by JITENDRA ARYA

Acting Editor: M.V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors:
R. Gopal Krishna, Raju Bharatan, Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff:
Elizabeth Rao, Benedict Costa, Bachi J. Karkaria, Ramesh Chandran, Gita Narayanan, Vithal C. Nadkarni, Preeti Chaturvedi, U.G. Sundar Rao

Art Director: Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt: Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer: Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt: K.A. Naik

Chief Layout Artist: P.S. Sathe

Layout Artists:
V.S. Joglekar, Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers: Jitendra Arya, S.N. Kulkarni



Next Week

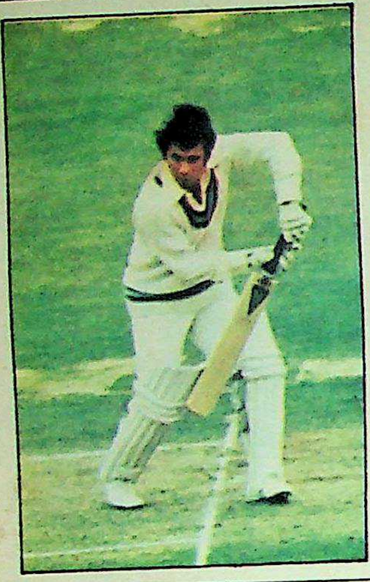
Who's Wasting Public Money?
An *exposé* by Benedict Costa on how the taxpayers' money is being frittered away on Ministers, Governors and bureaucrats whose life-styles have reached scandalous proportions.

The Administration Of (In)justice
The rule of law is merely the rule of lawyers; and Indian justice is no longer just nor Indian. V.R. Krishna Iyer, Supreme Court Judge, outlines the necessary reforms.

P.L. Deshpande Is 60

Understanding Education In India
by K. Kurvila Jacob

Why Walk On Borrowed Crutches
Mulk Raj Anand continues the debate on our Constitution.



Will Asif's Pak Smash Sunil's India To Pulp?

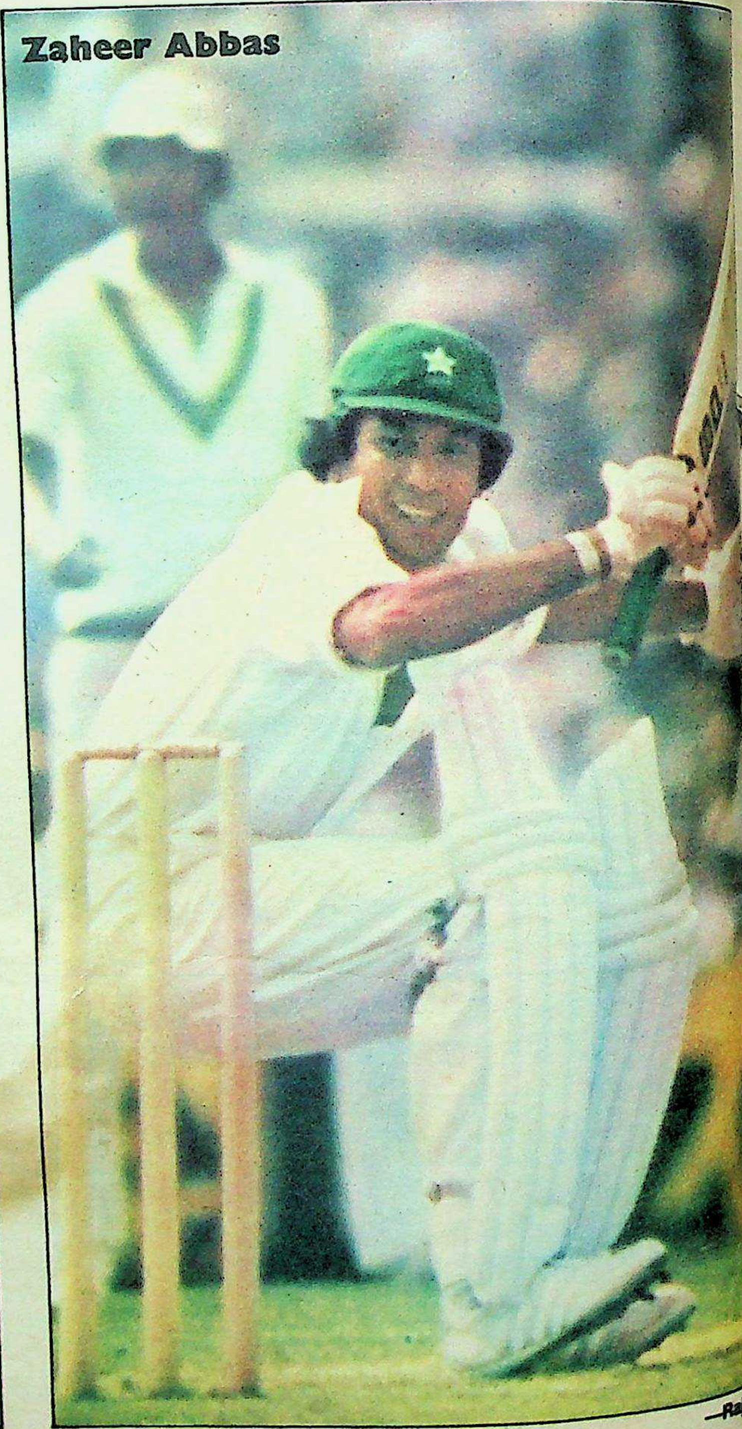
Sunil Gavaskar is on record as saying: "The way I see it—and I speak for quite a few of my colleagues—Pakistan will smash us to pulp. Why? Because, after a gruelling tour of England and 6 Tests against the Aussies, we will simply find it difficult to be at the peak of our mental and physical powers. The Pakistanis will come to India fresh and rarin' to go and, believe me, they will sweep us aside so ruthlessly that cricket in India will receive a setback." Will it?

by RAJU BHARATAN



Sikander Bakht

—Patrick Eagar



Zaheer Abbas

—Rajiv

mash

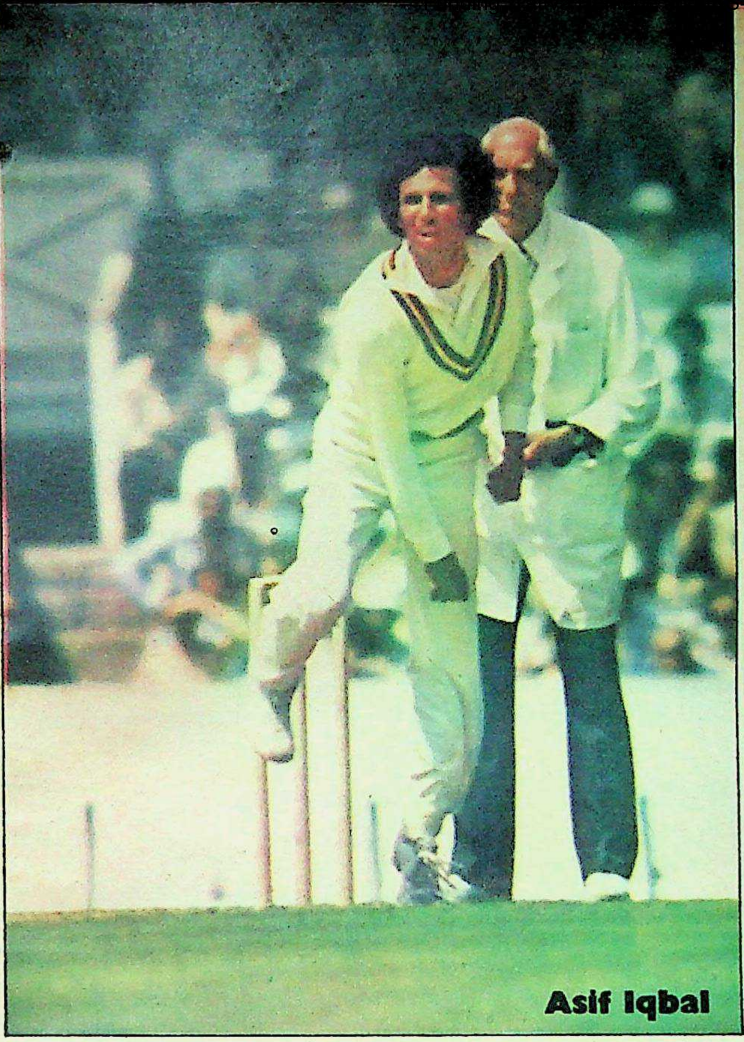
lp?

eak for quite a
use, after a
simply find it
Pakistanis will
ep us aside

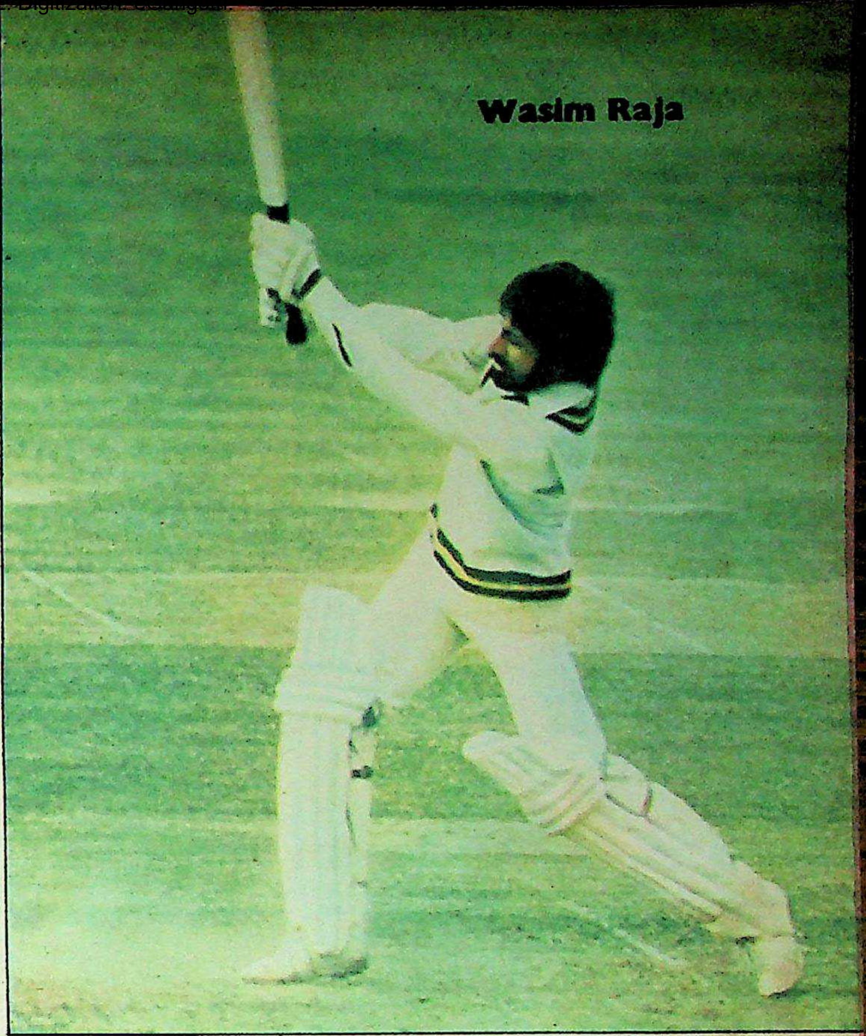
U BHARATAN



—Rajiv N

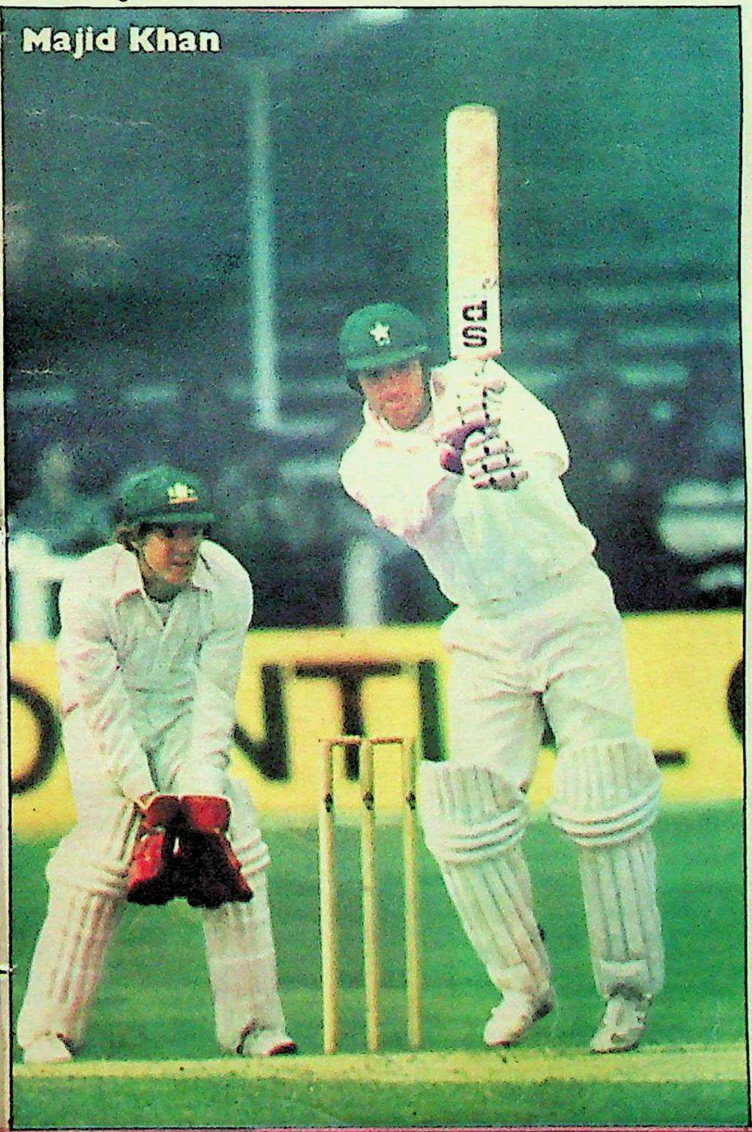


Asif Iqbal

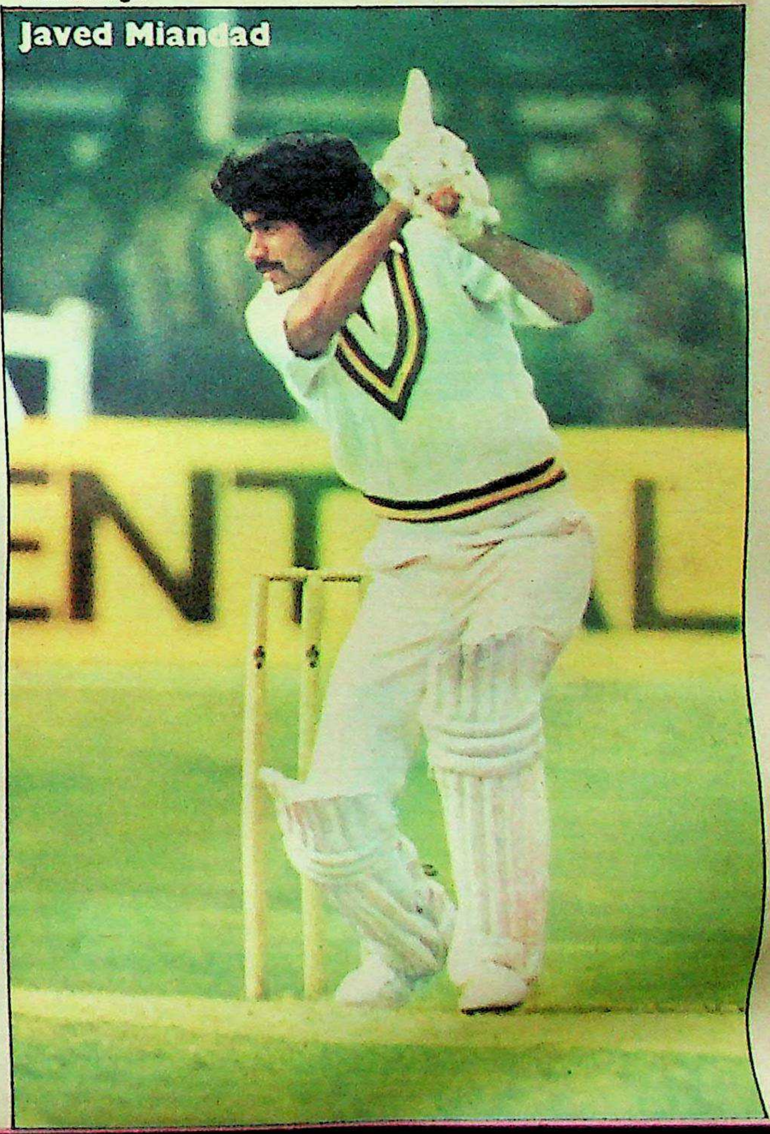


Wasim Raja

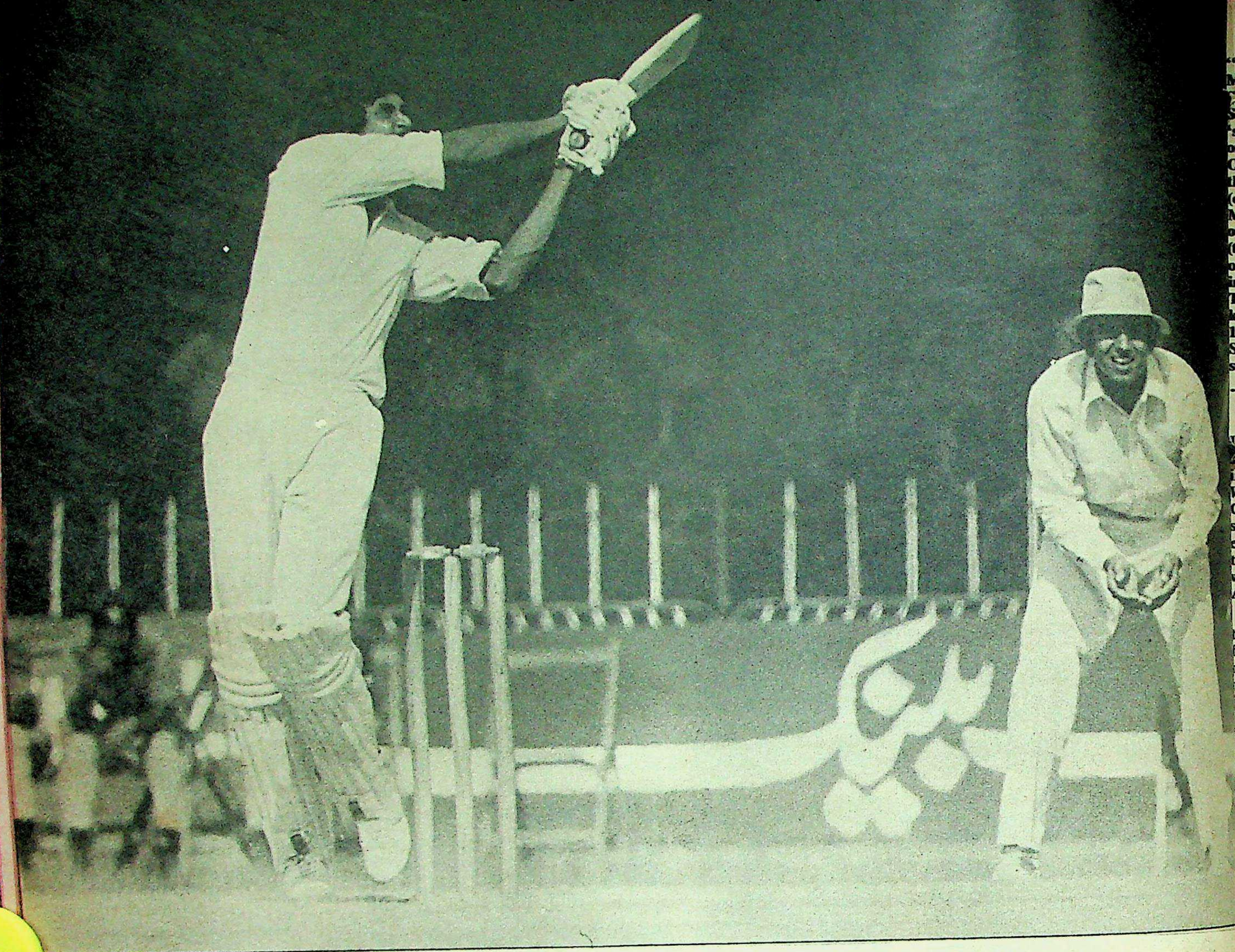
—Patrick Eagar —Rajiv Nair —Patrick Eagar —Patrick Eagar



Majid Khan



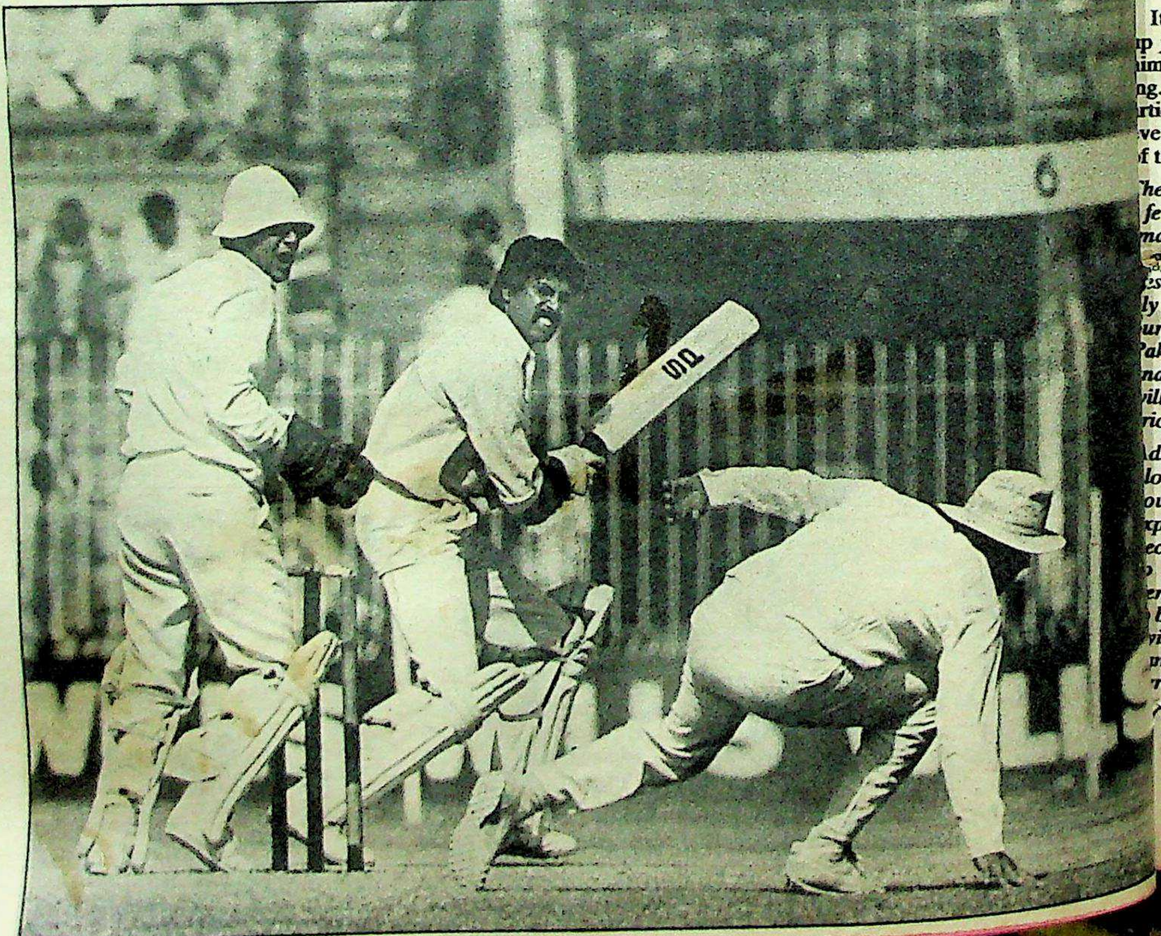
Javed Miandad

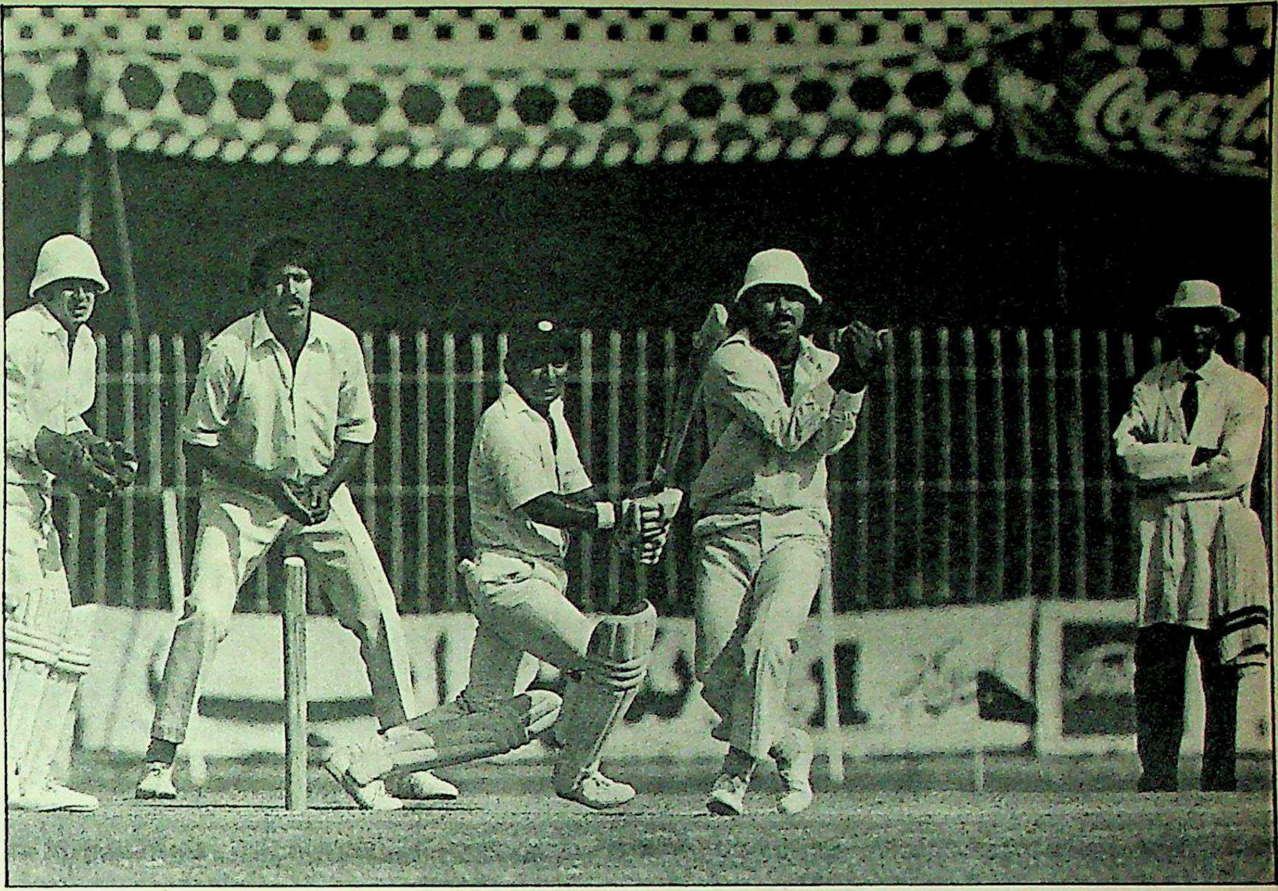


YOU SEE ABOVE why all India is 'hooked' on Kapil, whose appeal 'cuts' (right) across regional barriers. Both times it is Majid Khan who watches the ball coast away in the November 1978 Karachi Test in which Kapil Dev scored 59 and 34, hitting Sarfraz Nawaz for an effortless six. However, Kapil since has come on more as a bowler than as a batsman.

Photographs: PATRICK EAGAR

Till recently the ugly four-letter word in our cricket was *pace*; now it is *pulp*! And that not merely on paper! In practice I found even a selector-cricketer I've personally known for over 25 years to be elusive after the appearance of the eye-catching *Weekly* ad quoting Sunil Gavaskar as saying: *Pakistan Will Smash Us To Pulp!*





"CUT TERI KI!" is what Javed Miandad seems to say as Wasim Bari, Sarfraz Nawaz and veteran umpire Shuja-ud-Din watch Sunil Gavaskar 'square' one away in his knock of 97 on the fateful fourth afternoon of the Oct-Nov 1978 Lahore Test. Shuja in this Lahore Test gave Gavaskar out (caught by Sarfraz off Mushtaq Mohammad for 97) when he was not out—and not out when he was out (taken by Wasim Bari off Imran Khan) off the very first ball of India's second innings in the Third Test at Karachi! This was the innings in which Gavaskar went on to hit that little-masterly 137. It was also the innings with which Sunil, a habitual 'walker', decided to stay put even if he was out!

It was bad enough that Polly Umrigar, after this heading was splashed, should have refused to play interview ball—that affected only the *Weekly*; it was worse that Sunil Gavaskar, in its wake, should have shied away from meeting our press even in his biggest moment of triumph as India leader so far: the 2-0 win we scored over Kim Hughes' Australia.

The press had a legitimate plaint that Sunil had no excuse to keep away from the fourth estate when he could make himself accessible to the ultimate estate, television, immediately after our 'Australian' win. But while on TV he could get away with being non-committal, he would have *had* to answer the 'pulp' point when he met the press, since the most logical follow-up query to our 'rubber' win would have been: *Now what against Pakistan?*

Function of Press

If Sunil had met the press and been non-committal in the face of such a query, be sure he would have been grilled in the matter. For that is the function of the press.

It is this function that made me pick up just one sentence in an article by him and turn it into a 'topical' heading. I took the sentence from a Sunil article that appeared in a Bombay evening paper. The germane portion of that article in Sunil's name reads:

The way I see it—and I speak for quite a few of my colleagues—Pakistan will smash us to pulp. Why? Because, after a gruelling tour of England and 6 Tests against the Aussies, we will simply find it difficult to be at the peak of our mental and physical powers. The Pakistanis will come to India fresh and rarin' to go and, believe me, they will sweep us aside so ruthlessly that cricket in India will receive a setback.

Admittedly it will give us a chance to blood our youngsters. But then youngsters in a Test arena need experienced seniors to give them the necessary encouragement and advice so that the youngsters can be useful performers. But here the case is likely to be of stale seniors who would just be trying to get away from cricket, so how can a debutant have a cricket conversation with him?

Continued on Page 13

1952-53 : Birth Of A Cricketing Nation

Pakistan, just five years old as a new nation, had a traumatic baptism by fire in their first entry in the Test arena, as India engulfed them in total defeat. The destroyer: Vinoo Mankad, 8 for 52 in first innings, match aggregate: 13 for 131—both series records to this day. The venue: Ferozshah Kotla, Delhi. The date: October 16-18, 1952. India 372 (Hazare 76—Hemu Adhikari 81* and Ghulam Ahmed 50 in a record 109-run stand for the 10th wicket) defeated Pakistan 150 (Hanif 51) and, in the follow-on, 152 (Captain Abdul Hafeez Kardar 43*) by an innings and 70 runs.

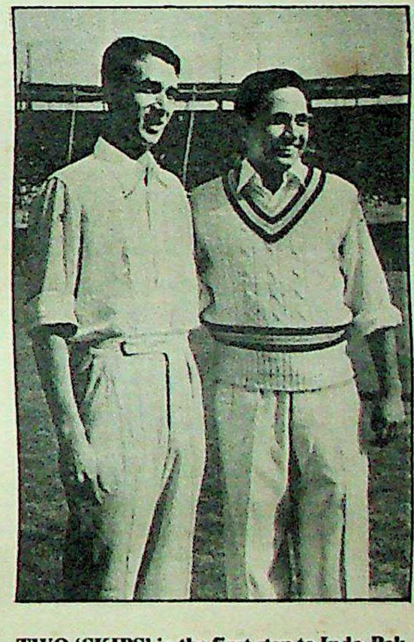
Pakistan gained immediate revenge in the next Test, played on matting at Lucknow. Fazal Mahmood, master of the mat, 'did a Mankad'. His 7 for 42 in the second innings and match aggregate of 12 for 94 remain to this day Pakstani series records against India. In reply to India's 106 (still a record for the lowest score in an Indo-Pak Test), Fazal taking 5 for 52, opener Pankaj Roy top scoring with 30, Pakistan piled up 331, opener Nazar Mohammad (father of Mudassar Nazar now touring India) having a triple personal triumph—he carried his bat for 124 not out, thus scoring Pakistan's first-ever century in Test annals, and remained on the field of play throughout the match. In the second innings, India were 'Fazaled' again for 182, Skipper Lala Amarnath top scoring with a masterly 61 not out—to no avail. India lost by an innings and 43 runs. Honours even.

India wrested the initiative in the Third Test at the Brabourne Stadium, Bombay, to go 2-1 up in the series—and to remain at this static position for the next 13 Tests until the Lahore Test of 1978—a hiatus of 26 years! In this historic match, Vinoo Mankad took his 100th wicket and completed the then fastest 'double' of 1,000 runs and 100 wickets in only 23 Tests. Pakistan 186 (Waqar 81) and 242 (Hanif 96, Waqar 65, Mankad 5 for 72). India 387 for 4 declared (Hazare 146*, Umrigar 102) and 45 for no loss. India won by 10 wickets.

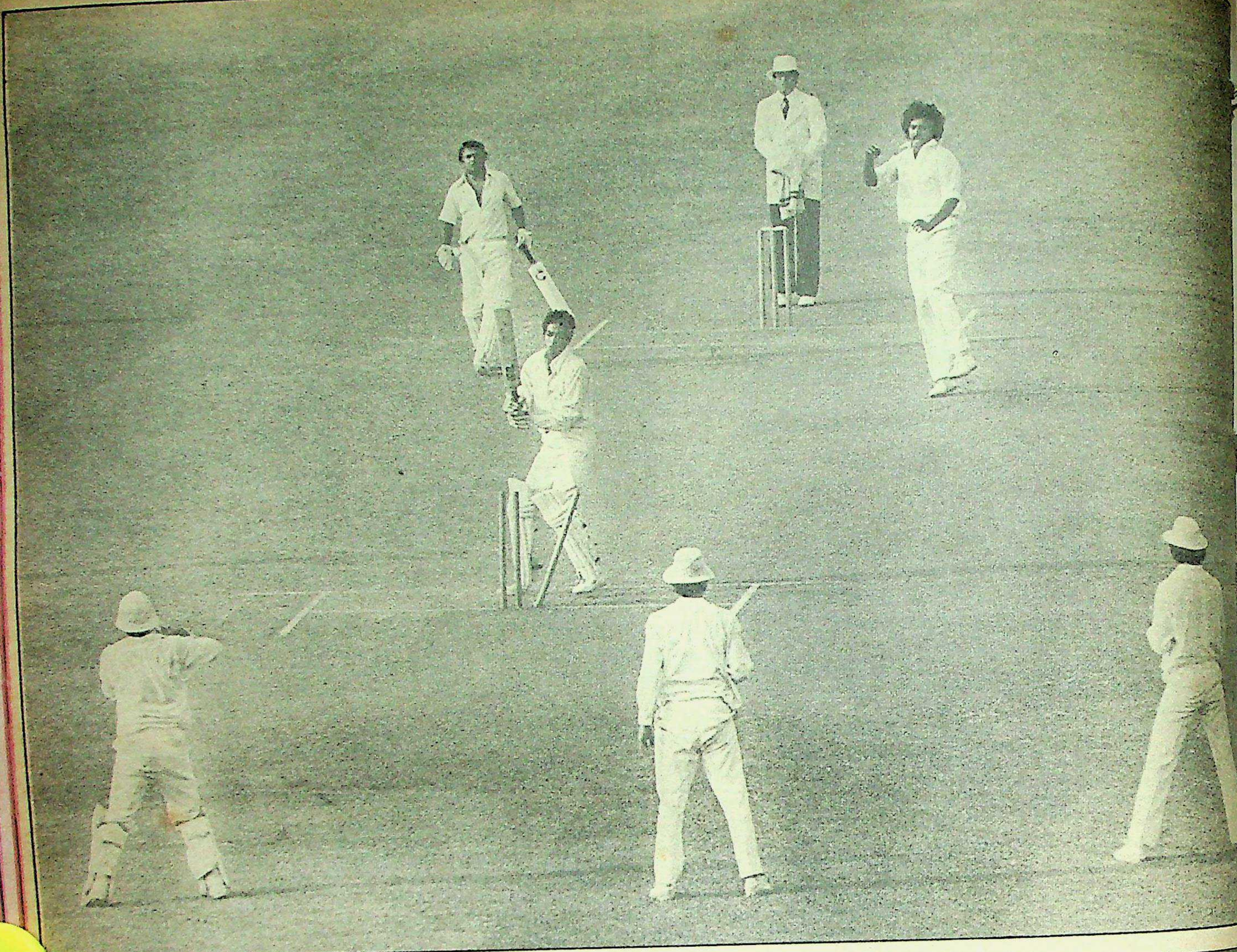
The rain-ruined Fourth Test at Madras, in which the two sides could play only one innings (Pakistan 344) and India (175 for 6), was notable for just one achievement: a 104-run stand for the 10th wicket between Zulfiqar Ahmed and Amir Elahi.

The Fifth Test at Calcutta saw Pakistan, sent in to bat by Lala Amarnath, compile 257 (Phadkar 5 for 72) and, in reply, India made 397, with Deepak Shodhan registering a century on Test debut. This innings was remarkable because all eleven batsmen reached double figures. Pakistan, trailing by 140, made 236 for 7 declared (Waqar 97) and India played out time by adding 28 for no loss the second time round.

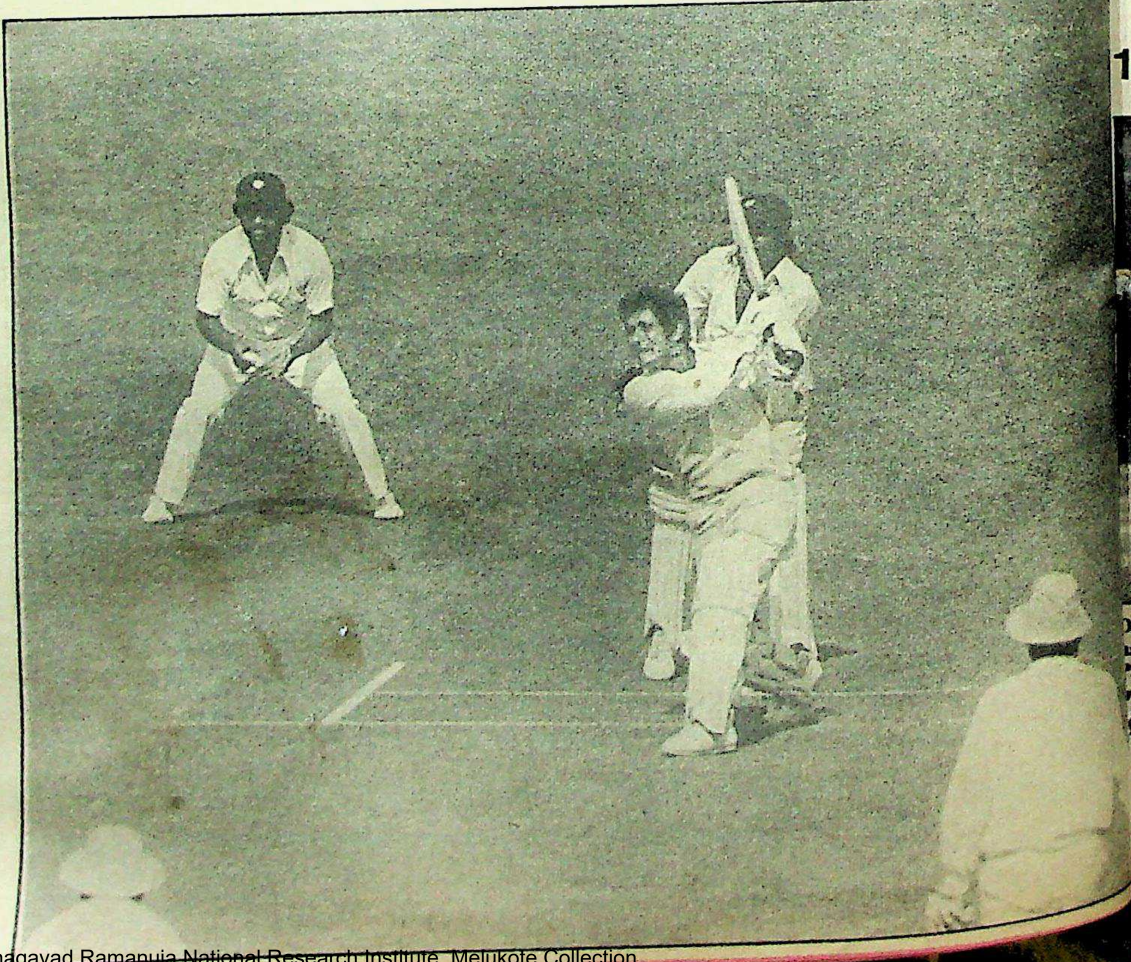
Box Items In This Issue by B. B. MAMA



TWO 'SKIPS' in the first step to Indo-Pak amity! Abdul Hafeez Kardar and Lala Amarnath, captains of Pakistan and India, seen as the first ever Test between the two countries is about to get under way five years after Partition—on October 16, 1952, at Ferozshah Kotla, Delhi. India won this Test by an innings and 70 runs, but Pakistan levelled the series (on matting) in the next Test at Lucknow: Fazal Mahmood (match figures: 12 for 94) proving India were no 'mat' for Pakistan, who won by an innings and 43 runs. But India won the Third Test at Bombay by 10 wickets to lead 2-1. After that, India and Pakistan drew a record 13 Tests before Mushtaq & Co won the Lahore Test last year.



'BACK' YOU GO—HIT WICKET! Rodney Hogg (in the November 1979 Bombay Test) only completed what Sarfraz Nawaz began on October 27, 1978, when he found our Mohinder Amarnath 'out' in his weakness for the hook shot. Here Mohinder treads on his wicket and is out for 20 on the first day of the Lahore Test. The compulsive hook he plays has been Mohinder's undoing.



AB MERI BARI. India's ace night-watchman watches their night-watchman as Wasim Bari 'lifts' Pakistan towards our total of 199 in the Lahore Test in which he hit his Test highest of 85. Syed Kirmani has since overtaken Wasim Bari as a night-watchman, after missing India's 1979 tour of England. From 50 Tests, 31-year old Bari has only 918 runs (av 16.69), but an excellent record as a wicket-keeper: 138 dismissals (122 caught, 16 stumped). In the February 1979 Auckland Test vs New Zealand, ***Bari created a new world record with 7 dismissals in an innings (each caught)—the only wicket-keeper in Test history to perform the feat.***

Isn't it tim
Association
when planni
After all, we
pride in ou
surely wou
formances t
people who
Indian Cric
think beyond
cious stadiu

Who shal
Sunil says a
the unvarni
conscious C
order an i
should have
ahead re
developing
restoring t
Gavaskar a
his stupend
cess *purely*

And let
selectors—
Sunil again
is the one p
can finalise
their choice
tion of high

Course C

The cour
clear then.
kataraghava
the first two
lians in the
metamorph
the trauma
the hands
genuinely f
playing for
team, to m
over to Vi
England.

But logi
casualty in
are saddled
that we ha
Australia!
there is a vi

1954

DATTU P
have kept
Pakistan i
wanted to

Isn't it time that the Cricketers' Association was taken into confidence when planning the season's cricket? After all, we cricketers have a fierce pride in our performances and we surely wouldn't want our performances to suffer. There are some people who talk about the good of Indian Cricket, but actually don't think beyond their stadium, their precious stadium.

Who shall deny that every word Sunil says above is true? If for stating the unvarnished truth our stadium-conscious Cricket Board wanted to order an inquiry against Sunil, it should have had the gumption to go ahead regardless—instead of developing cold feet to a point of *restoring* the India captaincy to Gavaskar against the background of his stupendous 221 runs' Oval success *purely as a batsman*.

And let them not say that the selectors—and not the Board—chose Sunil again as captain! The captain's is the one post the Board's selectors can finalise only when they know their choice will finally have the sanction of higher authority.

Course Clear

The course for our selectors was clear then. It was to retain Venkataraghavan as captain for at least the first two Tests against the Australians in the light of the miraculous metamorphosis wrought by him after the traumatic World Cup defeat at the hands of Sri Lanka; or, if they genuinely felt that Venkat would be playing for his bowling place in the team, to make the India captaincy over to Viswanath as his deputy in England.

But logic has ever been the first casualty in our selection, so that they are saddled with Sunil as captain now that we have triumphed 2-0 against Australia! Every critic has noted that there is a visible lack of urgency about the way our team moves on the field under Sunil. And some of his captaincy moves have defied rational explanation.

India could get away with these his mistakes against a second-line Australian team. But just imagine how even a *right* move by Sunil against Pakistan is going to come under critical scrutiny. In the circumstances, one wrong move by him and...

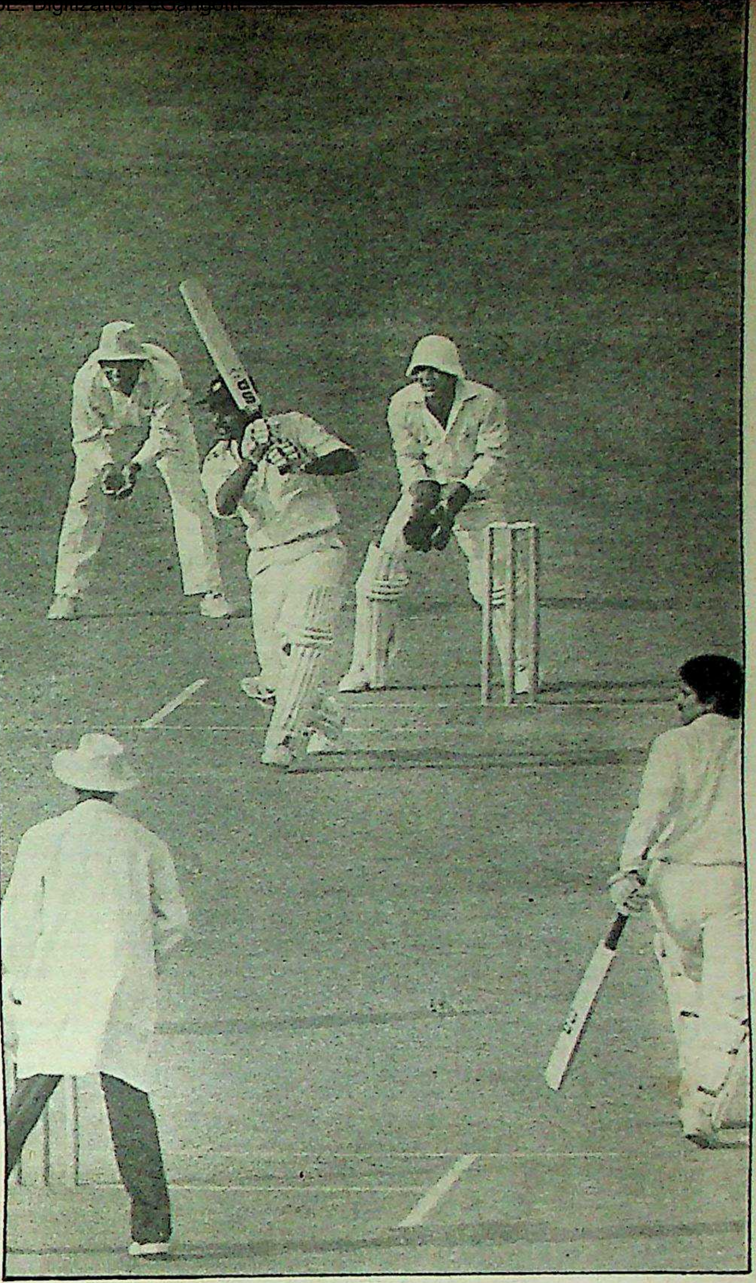
Sunil's Leadership

One genuinely expected Sunil to make a good captain—his Bradman-like approach as a player suggested such a consummation. But his leadership has been sadly disappointing. It is against this background his 'pulp' statement has to be read.

Our cricketers are certainly stale. But there is no need to assume the worst—as Sunil has done. We now have a fairly young team while Pakistan's superstars are getting no sprightlier.

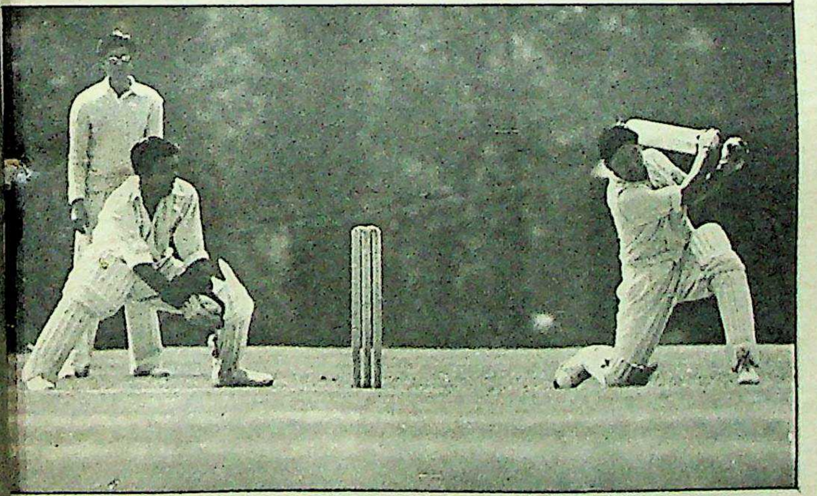
Their endeavour, of course, will be to smash us to pulp, since our bowling right now lacks genuine penetration. Ghavri has lost his zest and Kapil would already seem overbowled. And our spinners are still in the process of digging in their heels. Our batting has looked suspect in the middle.

→



HE BEGAN FULL OF DRIVE—Dilip Vengsarkar. Majid Khan at slip, though primarily a back-foot player, cannot but admire this front-foot drive. It was played during Vengsarkar's knock of 76 in the Lahore Test when we had the first glimpses of Dilip's class as he carried the Indian batting on his shoulders after Gavaskar (5) and Viswanath (20) had fallen early. But Dilip later curbed (under instructions?) his natural inclination to attack and was caught by Wasim Bari off Imran Khan when a maiden Test hundred looked his for the taking.

1954 - 55: Cricket In Suspended Animation



DATTU PHADKAR may have made light of his knee trouble and Imtiaz Ahmed may have kept a smart wicket in the five Tests India played on their first ever tour of Pakistan in 1954-55, but the outcome was a draw in each case, since neither side wanted to win—only not to lose.

The pattern for this defensive-oriented rubber was set right from the start in the eastern wing of Pakistan (now the sovereign territory of Bangladesh). In the First Test at Dacca, a total aggregate of 710 runs were scored by both sides from 387.3 overs: a stultifying scoring rate of 1.83 runs per over.

The Second Test at Bahawalpur was notable for two individual performances. Hanif hit the then highest score for Pakistan in a home Test against India (since erased by Zaheer) and Polly Umrigar recorded the best bowling figures of his Test career; it remained so till he retired. Hanif 142; Umrigar 6 for 74.

Third Test Lahore: Maqsood Ahmed stumped by Naren Tamhane for 99! Subhash Gupte 5 for 33 as Pakistan step up the tempo to compile 328. India go on the defensive as Fazal and Miran Bux send down 44 maiden overs between them. Pakistan do no better, as Gupte and Mankad in turn shackle them with 39 maidens. They had sent down 57 maiden overs in the first innings.

Fourth Test, Peshawar. We had not plumbed the depths as yet, it seems! The run rate dropped to a paralysing 1.61 runs per over, with a match aggregate of 638 runs from 395.3 overs over 4 days. Vinoo Mankad and Subhash Gupte between them sent down 98 maiden overs!

The Final Test at Karachi mercifully saw some brighter batting, Alimuddin and Kardar sharing a stand of 155 in even time. But the inevitable draw was the only possible outcome.

General impression of the 1954-55 rubber: *aan, izzat*—call it what you will—dictated that neither side should lose. They even seemed afraid to make an effort to win!

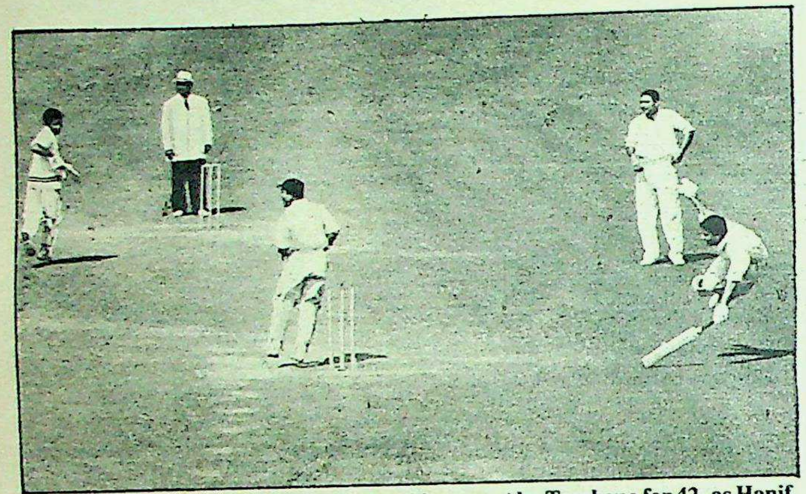
B.B.M.

But the fortnight's rest our cricketers have had before the Bangalore Test may prompt them to summon all their reserves of energy and effort. They know they will have to give only of their best since this is an emotive make-or-break series.

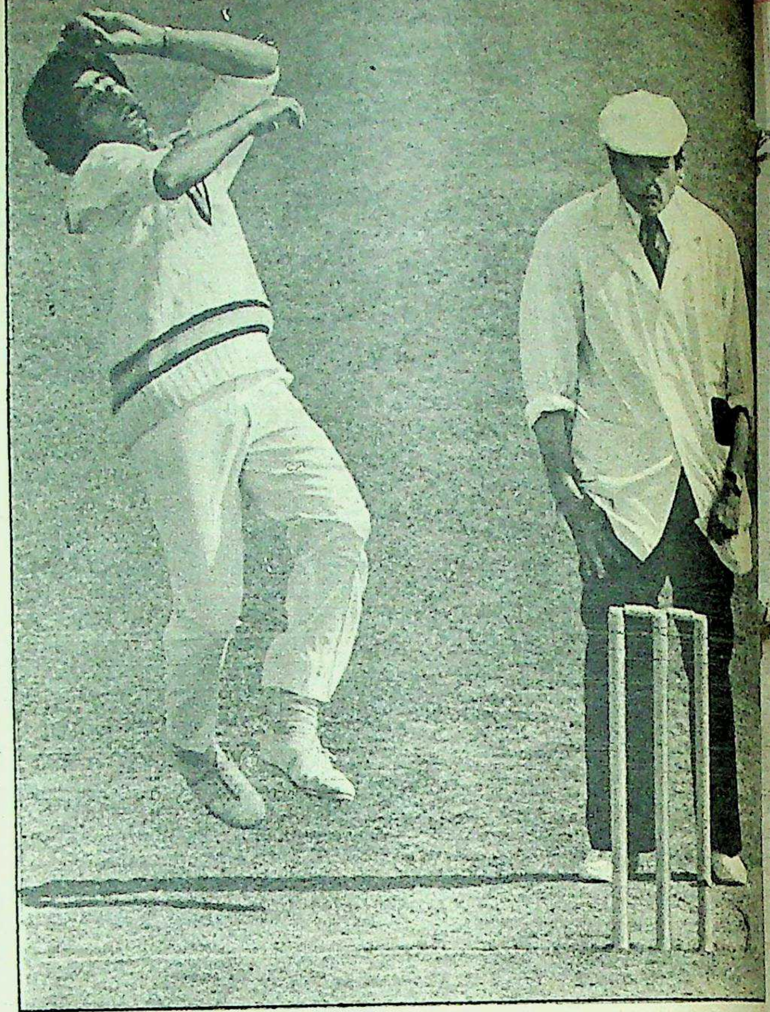
The odds would seem stacked against India. But, as Salim Durani points out, Test matches are not won by planting both feet firmly inside the crease. Selectively, we have to play Pakistan at their own attacking game.

As always it is Sunil who will have to show the way. Viswanath is in very good touch, so are Vengsarkar and Yash Pal. Minus Sarfraz the Pak attack would seem to lack sinew, though they have in Abdul Qadir one who is potentially the best leg-spinner in the world.

But leg-spinners can thrive only in a setting in which the approach is positive. If we lost the last series against Pakistan it was because we approached it in a purely defensive frame of mind. We have them on our own wickets now—wickets designed to blunt the keen edge of Imran's pace. Given a positive approach, there is no reason why we should let them smash us to pulp. ■



JAVED BURKI 'flies off the handle' and is run out by Tamhane for 42, as Hanif, Umpire Ganguly and Umrigar watch in the Dec-Jan 1960-61 Calcutta Test.



IT'S A 'LEFT' TO WATCH, Karsan Ghavri's, when he threatens to bowl that bouncer which can be as awkward as the one Ramakant Desai brought up. But Ghavri is not as fresh for the fray as India would like him to be for this 1979-80 series against Pakistan.

1960-61: Some Draw, This Series!

Imagine a team making 301 for 1—and then 350 all out! That is exactly what Pakistan 'achieved' at the Brabourne Stadium, Bombay, in the opening Test of the 1960-61 'rubber'. Hanif and Saeed put on 246 for the second wicket before Subhash Gupte (4 for 43), Bapu Nadkarni (2 for 75) and Ramakant Desai (3 for 116) triggered the collapse. When India batted, they made a fantastic recovery from 300 for 8 to 449 for 9 declared, with a record stand of 149 for the 9th wicket between 'Nana' Joshi and Ramakant Desai. There the excitement ended. The rest was just an anticlimax.

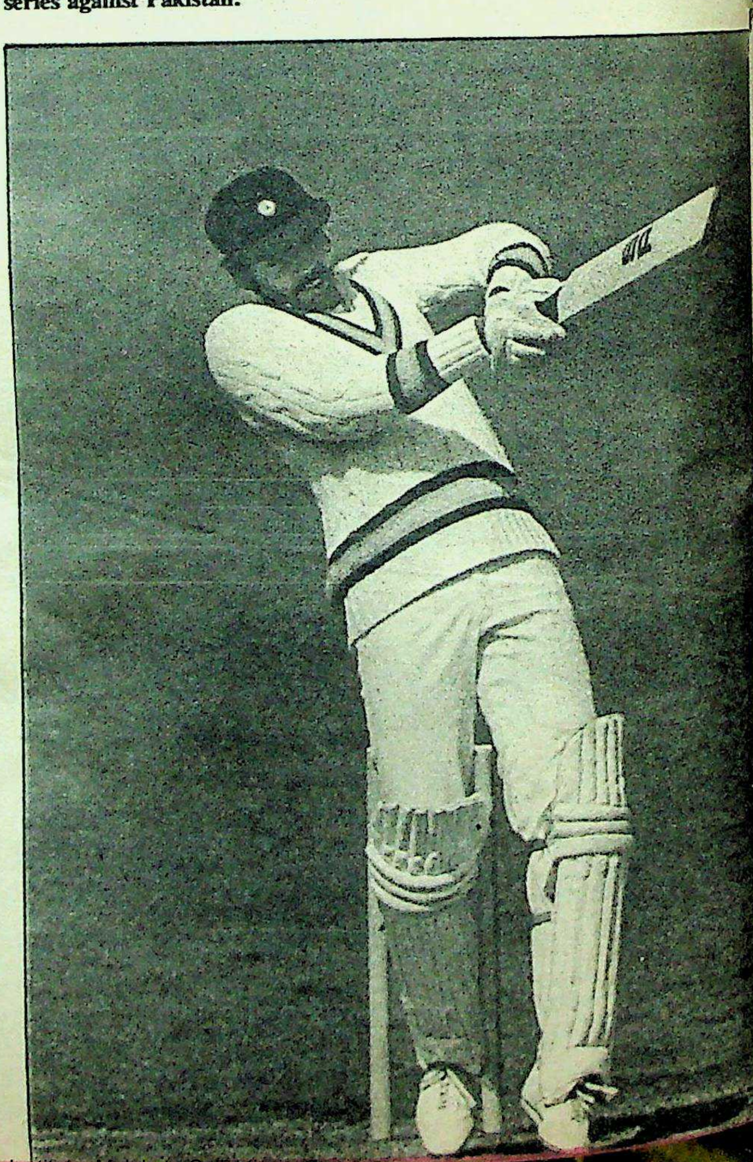
The Second Test at Kanpur was a study in slow motion. The Test produced a daily average run rate of 155 and only the first innings of both sides was completed by lunch on the fifth day. Jaisimha was mercifully run out for 99 after staying moribund for 500 minutes. He made only five scoring strokes in the entire pre-lunch session on the third day!

After the rain-curtailed Third Test at Calcutta, the two teams moved on to Madras for a Test which can only be described as a statistician's delight! A whole clutchful of records went into the record-books: Pakistan's 448 for 8 declared and India's 539 for 9 declared are still the highest for the respective sides in any Indo-Pak Test on Indian soil. Borde's 177 not out remains the top score for India in any 'rubber' between the two countries. The Umrigar-Borde 177-run fifth-wicket stand and the Hanif-Imtiaz 162-run first-wicket stand remain series records for either side.

The rubber—though inconclusive—provided some dramatic suspense before it wound to a close. Pakistan had followed on 177 behind, and were only 35 ahead when their ninth wicket fell, with almost 80 minutes left on the last day. It seemed that the tremendous rearguard holding action of Fazal Mahmood with Mushtaq Mohammad, and later with Haseeb Ahsan, earlier in the afternoon would all go in vain. But the last unlikely pair of Mahmood Hussain and Farooq held out for a crucial hour amidst tense excitement. India ultimately were left little time in which to get the 74 needed to win. This was the Test in which the 17-year-old Mushtaq became the youngest centurion to have hit his first 'ton'—and remains so.

General impression of the 1960-61 rubber: mediocrity sandwiched between colourful end-papers.

B.B.M.



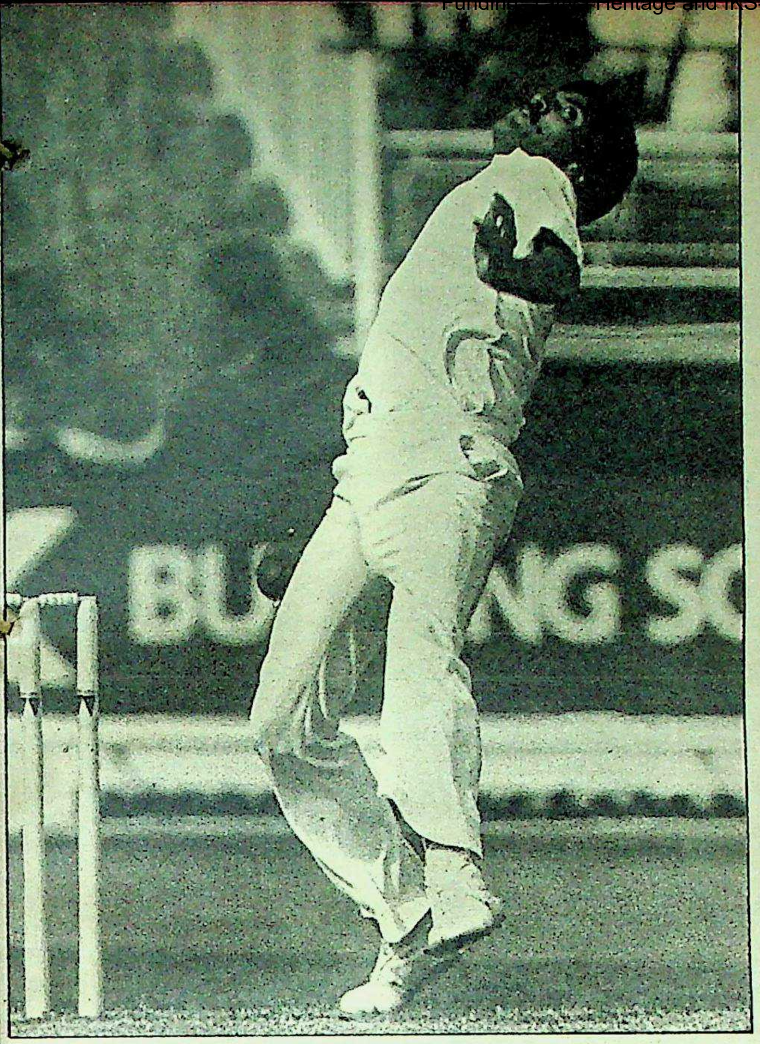
THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY . . .* Dilip Vengsarkar could as easily have lost his *place in the India team as* Mohinder Amarnath when both failed in the December *1978 First Test against* Kallicharan's West Indies. But Vengsarkar has not looked *back since, while Mohinder . . .

STRAIGH
great strid
parallel w
to be rust

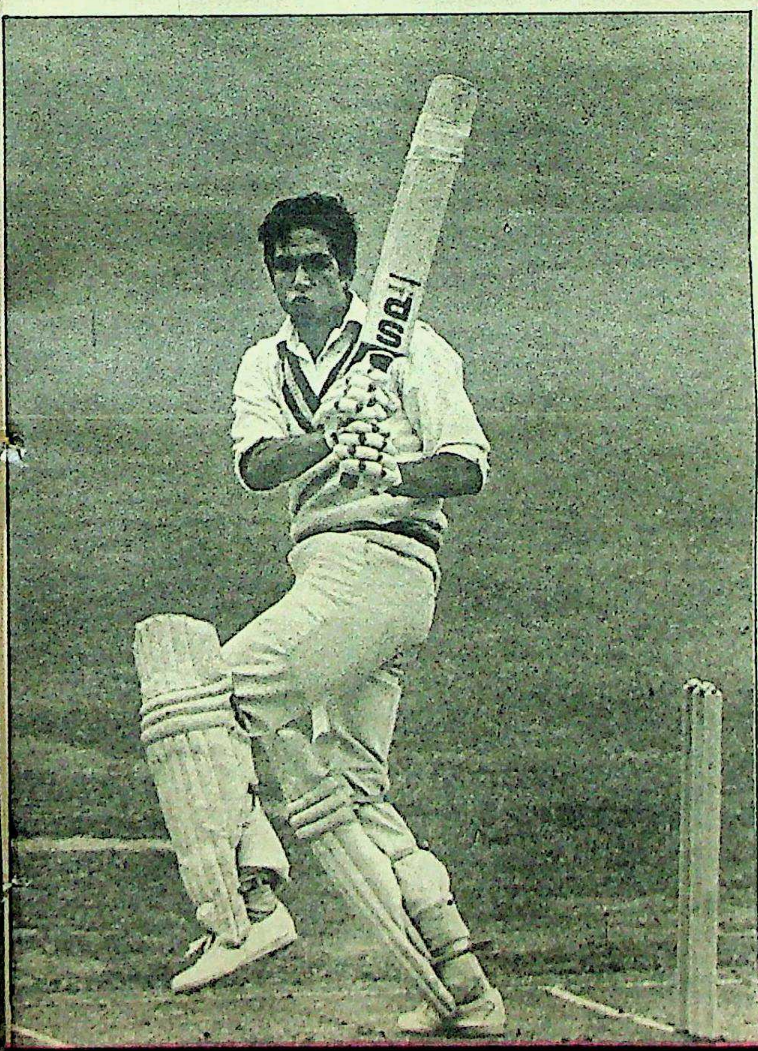


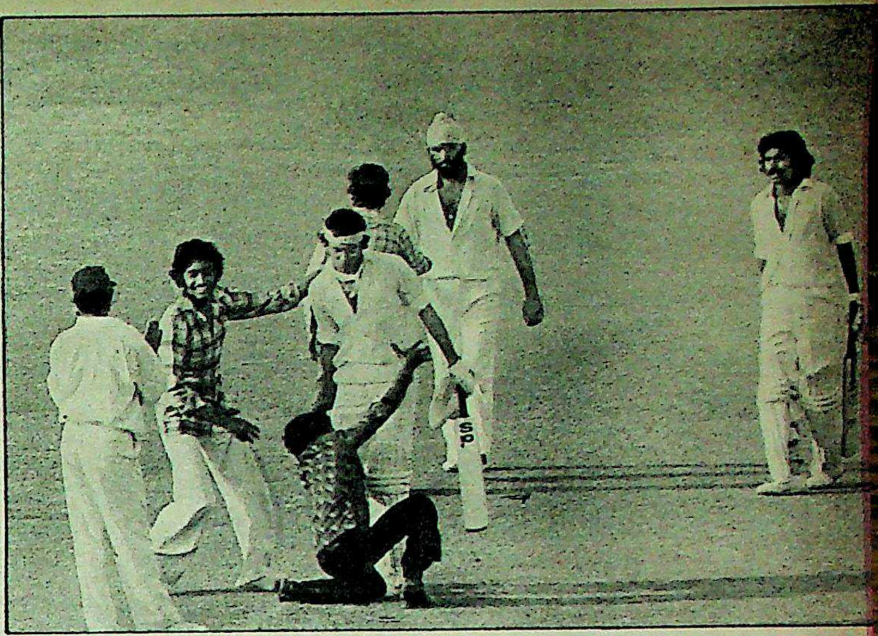
...n he threatens to bowl th...
...ant Desai brought up. B...
... him to be for this 1979-8...





STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER—Haryana style! Kapil Dev has made great strides as a bowler—64 wickets (av 31.90) from only 18 Tests. But here the parallel with England's Ian Botham ends, as Kapil's batting approach continues to be rustic.





KEEP IT UP, BOYS! Chetan Chauhan, Skipper Bedi and Javed Miandad can see Zaheer Abbas is a crowd-pleaser without parallel. Zaheer powered his way to 235 not out and 34 not out in this Lahore Test.

1978-79: Pak Settle Old Score

This series had just about everything—even boredom at the start, dissolving to ever-increasing excitement and thrills at the end!

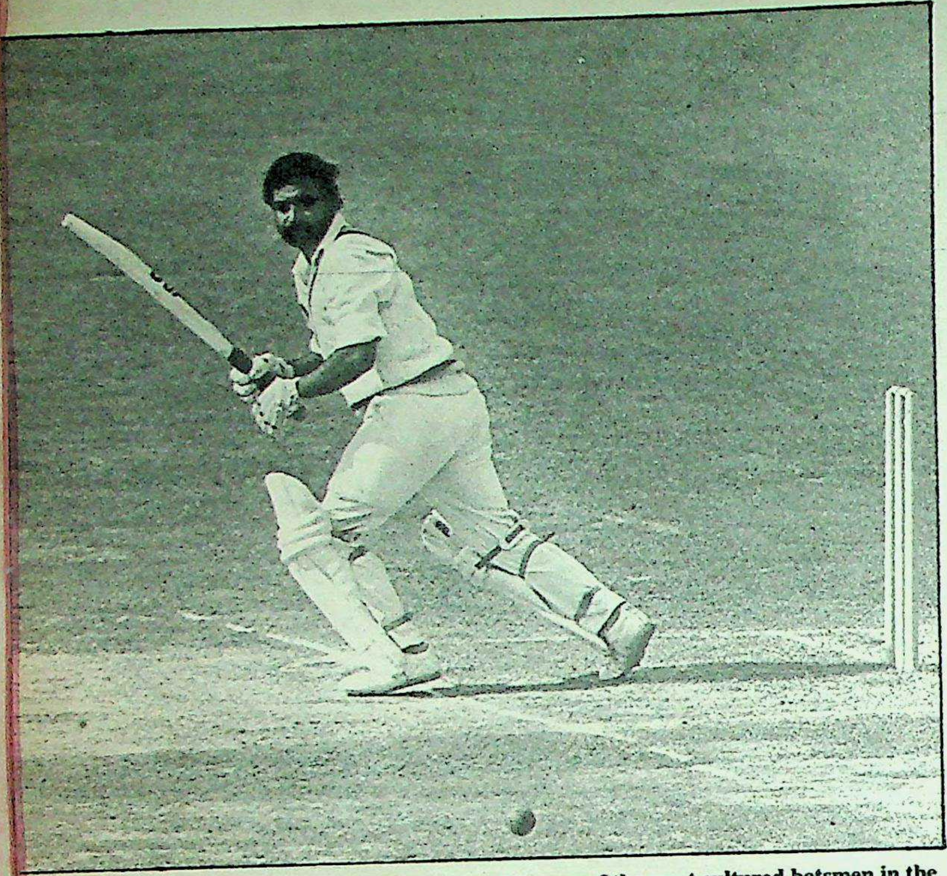
The First Test on a featherbed pitch at the new centre of Faisalabad was purely for the record-keepers. Viswanath, Zaheer Abbas, Javed Miandad and Asif Iqbal all scored centuries on first appearance in the rubber. Viswanath became the first Indian to score centuries against all countries. Javed Miandad reached the milestone of 1,000 runs. Kapil Dev made his Test debut. There was a record aggregate of 1,272 runs for 21 wickets in the match. Zaheer missed by just 4 runs the distinction of hitting centuries in both innings—and the unlikely bowler who captured his wicket was Sunil Gavaskar! There was even an inconsequential mini collapse provided by India to enliven the proceedings: 6 wickets for 48 runs—from 414 for 3 to 462 for 9!

The Second Test at Lahore was absorbing and replete with purposeful cricket, starting with the very first minute—the winning of the toss. Mushtaq Mohammad asked India to take first strike and his pace duo, Sarfraz and Imran, obliged by bowling India out for a low 199. Pakistan then amassed a huge total of 539 for 6 declared—the highest ever against India in any 'rubber' by Pakistan. Zaheer Abbas scored 235 not out—the only double century in any Indo-Pak Test. India—trailing by 340—gave a brave and spirited reply: 192 for the first wicket, before both Gavaskar (97) and Chauhan (93) departed to what appeared doubtful decisions. Pakistan kept nibbling away at the Indian innings and, when the last wicket fell at 465, had just 40 minutes plus the 20 mandatory overs in which to get the 126 needed to win. Pakistan accepted the challenge and paced their innings beautifully to win comfortably by 8 wickets.

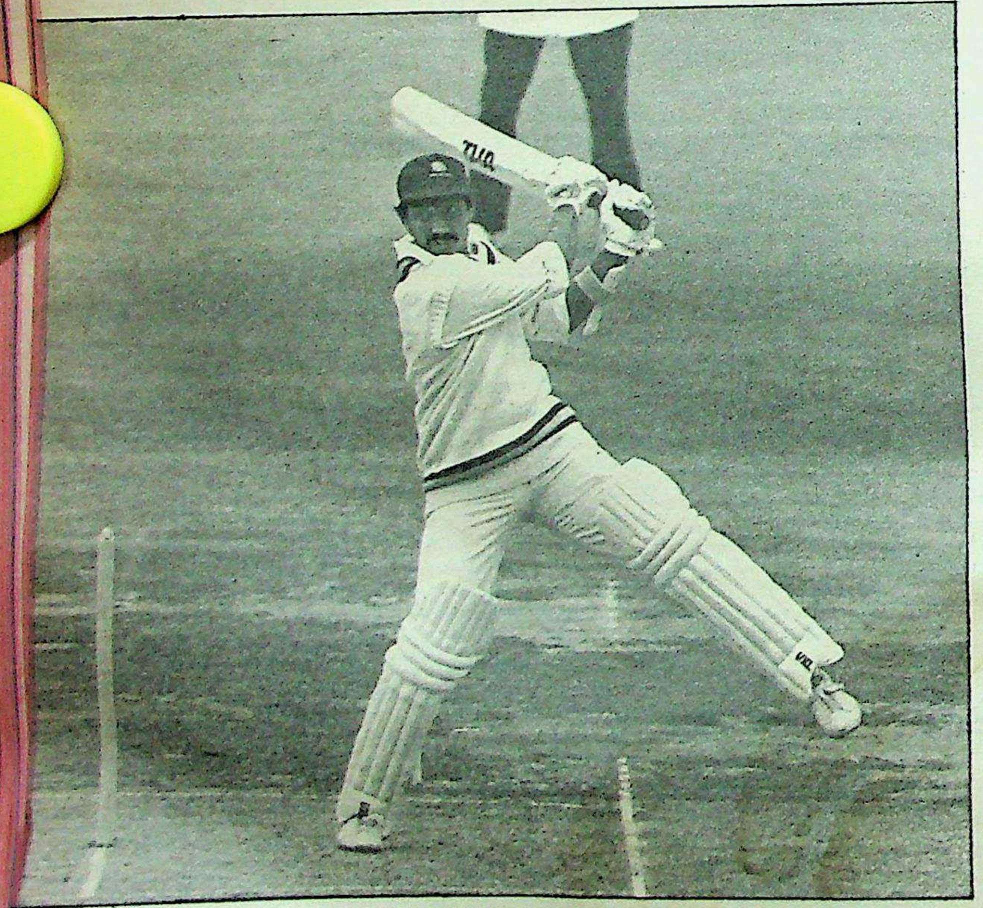
The Third Test at Karachi followed more or less the same pattern, except that India batted better in the first innings: 344, Gavaskar 111, Kapil Dev 59. Pakistan declared at 481 for 9—a lead of 137. Imran and Sarfraz again reduced India to 300 all out, but not before Gavaskar hit his second hundred of the match. This time the Pakistani target for victory was much more difficult—164 to win in 35 minutes plus the 20 mandatory overs. The batting order was reshuffled to bring the quick-scoring batsmen to the fore—Asif Iqbal, Javed Miandad and Imran Khan. With bold hitting and fantastic running between the wickets, Majid, Asif, Miandad and Imran went hammer and tongs for the winning target amidst a crescendo of blood-pounding excitement. The target was just beyond practical reach when Imran suddenly lifted Bedi for 3 sixes in the 16th mandatory over to close the gap to attainable limits—and Pakistan were home and dry! A great victory for the home side and thoroughly well deserved because the set target was so difficult to reach in the initial stages. Only with suicidal running between wickets, great courage and imaginative improvisation did the Pakistanis attain their goal.

B.B.M.

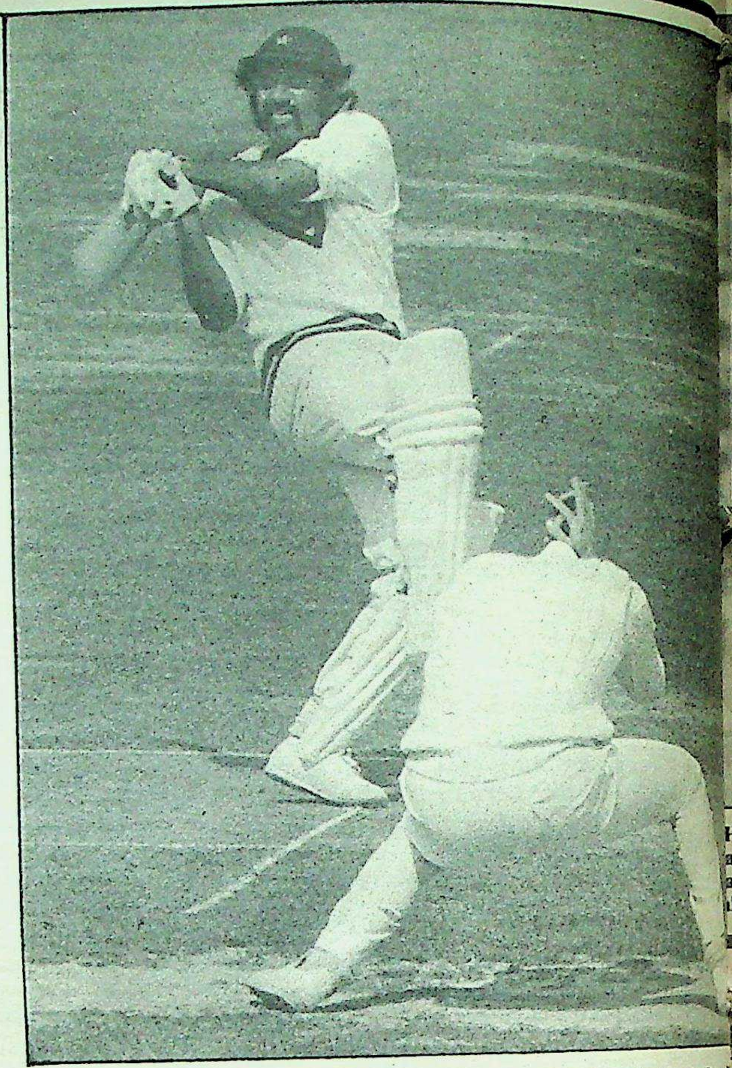
... AND THE ONE THAT DIDN'T GET AWAY! He certainly *needs a leg* up—Mohinder Amarnath. "The find of our 1975-76 New *Zealand-West Indies* twin tour," wrote Gavaskar, "was Mohinder Amarnath, *without doubt the most* technically accomplished bat in the India side *today." Yet where is he today?*



THAT VISH FLICK which makes him one of the most cultured batsmen in the world. For the first time in his career, Viswanath this year has been performing with an even greater consistency than Gavaskar. As a result, Vish now has a thousand runs against each of the three big Test-playing countries outside the subcontinent: England, Australia and West Indies. Against Pakistan, Vish has so far had the opportunity to play only 3 Tests—in the first two of which he scored 145 and 20 & 83. His dismissal for 0 & 1 in the Third Test at Karachi was typical of Viswanath—just when his touch seems super he must lose it!



RHYTHM IS THE KEYNOTE when Chetan Chauhan goes into that square-cut—the one shot he plays with poise against the fastest bowling. It took Ian Redpath 28 Tests to hit his first hundred for Australia—Chauhan has played 28 Tests and is still in search of that elusive hundred, having ruefully got out at 88, 93, 84, 80 and 84 in five consecutive Test series!



ENGLISH HEADS MUST ROLL when so many Pakistani stars play County Cricket! Here is Sadiq Mohammad in 'striking' action in the E[illegible] setting. Sadiq lost his long-held place in the Pak team in last year's series [illegible] India, but is now back in the reckoning as a veteran of 35 Tests from which [illegible] 2,387 runs (av 38.50). He has hit 5 Test hundreds—his highest: 166 [illegible] Zealand at Wellington in 1972-73. He has held 24 Test catches though [illegible] fielding that clinched his dropping from the Oct-Nov 1978 Lahore Test [illegible] India.

How Pak Stars Fared In 1979 English Seas[illegible]

BATTING

	Matches	Innings	Not Out	Runs	Highest	Average	100s
Asif Iqbal	10	16	1	506	152	33.73	1
Imran Khan	16	25	5	700	154*	35.00	1
Javed Miandad	3	6	2	76	30*	19.00	—
Sadiq Mohammad	17	30	2	1,595	171	56.96	8
Zaheer Abbas	17	30	2	1,304	151*	46.57	2

BOWLING

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average	Best
Asif Iqbal	8	2	38	1	38.00	1 for 2[illegible]
Imran Khan	415.4	106	1,091	73	14.94	6 for 3[illegible]
Javed Miandad	24	4	73	1	73.00	1 for 2[illegible]
Sadiq Mohammad	48	7	180	4	45.00	3 for 9[illegible]
Zaheer Abbas	2	0	2	0	—	—

Asif Iqbal plays for Kent.
Imran Khan and Javed Miandad both play for Sussex.
Sadiq Mohammad and Zaheer Abbas both play for Gloucestershire.



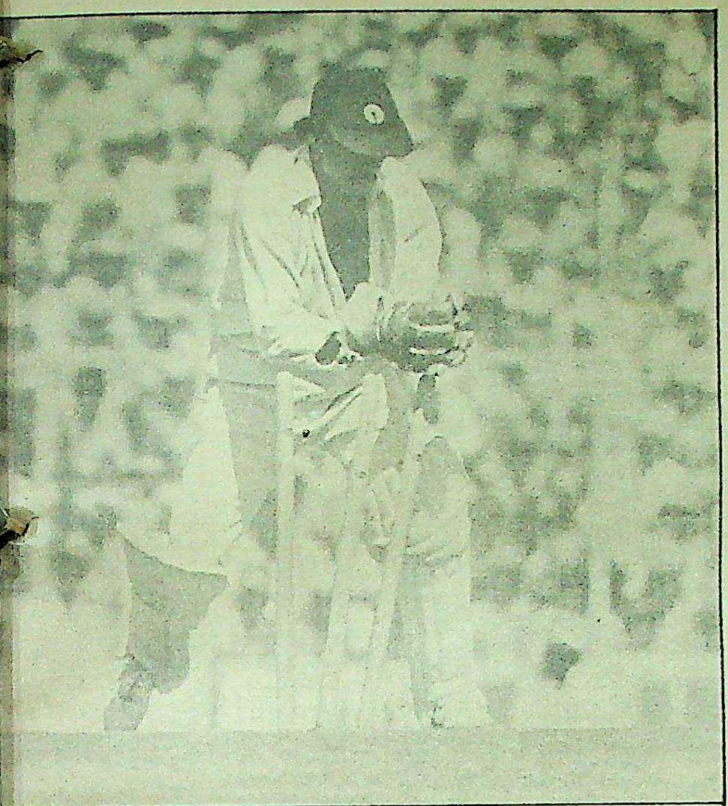
ny Pakistani stars play
'striking' action in the
eam in last year's series
an of 35 Tests from which
reds—his highest: 166
24 Test catches though
-Nov 1978 Lahore Test

'79 English Seas

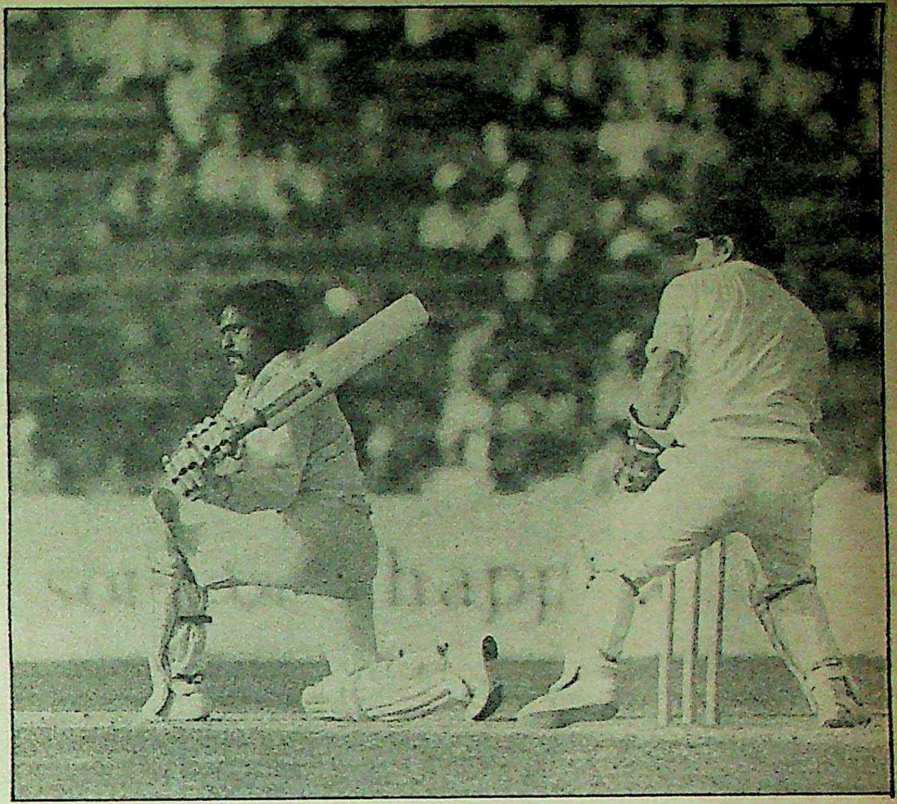
Highest	Average	100s
152	33.73	1
154*	35.00	1
30*	19.00	—
171	56.96	8
151*	46.57	2

	Wickets	Average	Best
8	1	38.00	1 for
1	73	14.94	6 for
3	1	73.00	1 for
0	4	45.00	3 for
2	0	—	—

or Sussex.
play for Gloucestershire.



HE BAILS ARE OFF IN A CAMERA 'FLASH'—and Syed Kirmani is on the ay to eclipsing Farokh Engineer's Indian Test record of 82 dismissals, having aimed 79 victims (58 caught, 21 stumped) behind the sticks before the Banalore Test against Pakistan.



THE 'FIND' OF OUR 1979 TOUR OF ENGLAND, Yash Pal Sharma, must find his feet against Pak pace if he is to consolidate his position in the team. So far, in Tests at home, Yash Pal has been guilty of either going for his shots too soon or withdrawing into his snail shell.

Polly: The Pak Plunderer

No Indian batsman has made merry at Pak expense to such an extent as Polly Umrigar. He still enjoys a virtual monopoly of most of the batting records for India vs Pakistan. The list is truly impressive:

(1) Highest run aggregate in all Indo-Pak series: 911 runs (av 53.58).

(2) The only Indian to have played in all 15 Indo-Pak Tests, from 1952 to 1961, topping the table for most runs in the two home series of 1952-53 (258 runs, av 43.00) and 1960-61 (382 runs, av 63.66—a record for the highest run aggregate by an Indian against Pakistan on our home soil).

(3) The only player on either side to have recorded 5 centuries in the series between India and Pakistan:

102 at Bombay in November 1952—the first-ever hundred to be recorded against Pakistan

108 at Peshawar in February 1955—the only Test century registered on that tour

115 at Kanpur in December 1960

117 at Madras in January 1961

112 at Delhi in February 1961

A total of only 8 centuries is one record for these three Indo-Pak rubbers—out of which Polly Umrigar has grabbed 5!

(The remaining three: 177* by Chandu Borde at Madras 1960-61—the highest individual score against Pakistan by an Indian

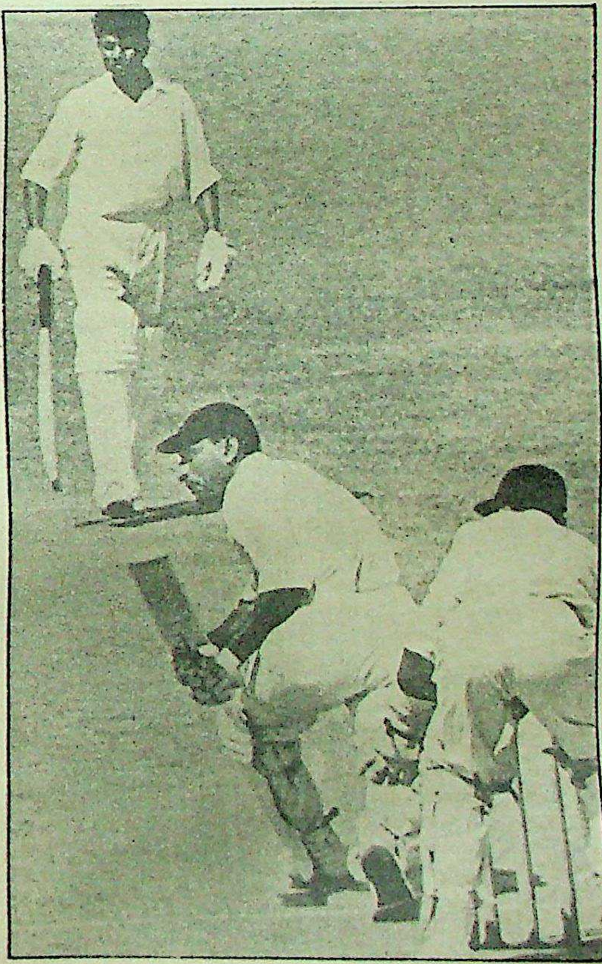
146* by Vijay Hazare at Bombay 1952-53

110 by Deepak Shodhan on Test debut at Calcutta 1952-53

(4) Umrigar still has a half-share in two record partnerships for India against Pakistan, putting on 183 for the 4th wicket with Vijay Hazare at Bombay, in 1952, and 177 with Chandu Borde, at Madras, in 1961.

(5) Lest it be forgotten that Polly Umrigar is an all-rounder and not merely a batsman, let us also place on record that, in the 1955 Bahawalpur Test, he took a career-best 6 for 74. Umrigar played in 59 Tests, scored 3,631 runs (av 42.22), hit 12 centuries, held 33 catches and took 35 wickets (av 42.08)

B.B.M.



WHEN POLLY 'PULLED' HIS CENTURY WEIGHT in the Jan 1961 Madras Test against Pakistan, adding a record 177 with Chandu Borde (non-striker), who himself scored 177 not out.

More Pictures on Pages 40-41

"Wish They Had Let Me Hit Pak For Six !"

—Salim Durani

"If Pakistan won the last series against us it was by a policy of judicious attack. In the circumstances, our policy, too, should be one of selective attack. Test matches are not won by planting both feet firmly inside the crease. I see no reason why we should let Pakistan dictate the pace and trend of play. How I wish I were twenty years younger!"

I met Salim Durani in the right setting. It was the Sunday of the Sixth Test against Australia. Karsan Ghavri, a natural left-hander like Salim, was playing the innings of his life at Wankhede Stadium. In the fluency and fluidity with which Ghavri brought off his shots that afternoon he was a harkback to the heyday of Ajit Wadekar.

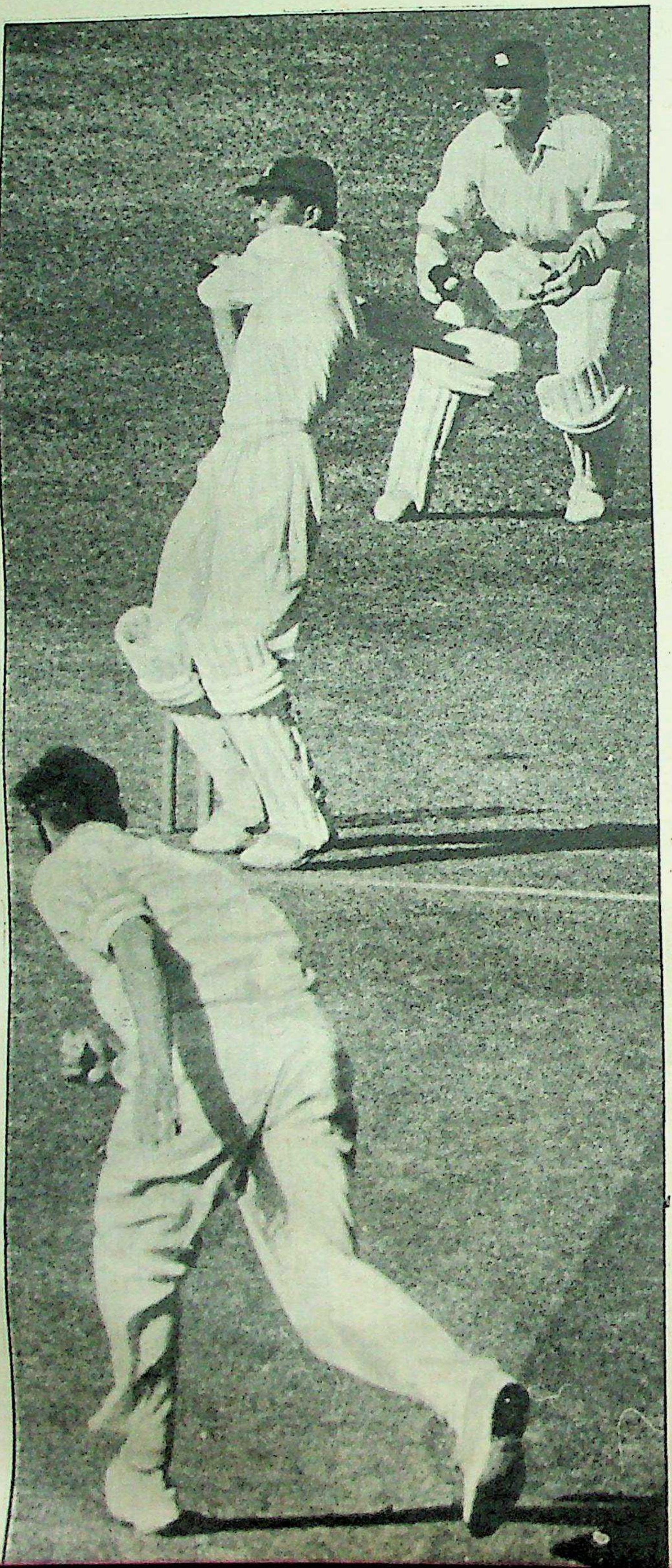
But the comparison held good only in the case of the 12 fours Ghavri timed to a nicety that afternoon. In the three sixes he lifted clean as a whistle he was a reminder of Salim Durani in his salad days. For, like Salim, Ghavri did not bother about the break that afternoon; he just went *on* the ball. On it like a shot! And the ball sailed high as any of the many skyscrapers dotting the Nariman Point landscape of Bombay.

Why Not Sandeep?

"Look at his beautiful sense of timing!" said Salim. "I tell you, there's only one other man who's been lifting the ball so sweetly of late—and that's Sandeep Patil. What a shame they couldn't fit Sandeep into the India eleven for even one of these six Tests against Australia! Why, Sandeep should've been in the India team for the World Cup! And in the India team that played four Tests against England after that. Had they picked him for that tour, Sandeep would've been groomed and ready for the Pak challenge by now."

"I Was Full of Go"

"What about the Pak challenge of 1960-61?" I asked Salim, seizing the opportunity to come to the point. *"Remember, you made your Test debut for India against Australia in the Bombay Test of 1959-60. After that, don't you think you should have found a place in the India eleven for the contest against Pakistan?"*



"The hell I should have!" said Salim. "You know, I'd done very well in the Ranji Trophy matches preceding the arrival of Fazal Mahmood and his men in India. My, what a dull series that was—half-volleys and full-tosses being patted back to the bowler! I tell you I'd have changed the entire tenor of the series! Remember, I was young and full of go. And that Pak team was no great bowling side. Mahmood Hussain wasn't really quick and Fazal Mahmood, their best bowler for a long time, was clearly past his prime.

"Their spin was nothing to write home about either—it was at best steady in the hands of men like Nasim-ul-Ghani and Haseeb Ahsan. All that was needed to bring the series alive was a will to take the initiative. Sad to say, such a will was lacking on *both* sides.

"What if it was a contest between India and Pakistan! A half-volley is a half-volley whether bowled by an Indian or a Pak. Mind you, I'm not saying there was no show of aggression by us at all in that series. All I mean is the frame of mind in which we approached that series was wrong.

"Just look at this Australian side we are playing right now at this stadium. Its calibre is not even 30 per cent of the 1959-60 Aussies against whom I made my Test debut. That Aussie team under the dynamic leadership of Richie Benaud was probably then the best side in the world. In comparison this Aussie team under Kim Hughes is no opposition at all. Yet how many Tests have we won against them? Up to this point on Sunday, just one at Kanpur!

"Why, it's only now Ghavri's got going, with Kirmani staying put at the other end, that we're heading towards the kind of total we should have had on the board by the end of the first day itself. Just 200 odd runs in a whole day—I tell you there's something wrong with the tempo of Test Cricket!

WHAT 'PRICE', ENGLISH BOUNCERS? 'Swing' a match Salim could—as he did this January 1964 Bombay Test in which Binks watches him hit John Price for a near six in his knock of 90. England barely managed a draw here.

"In this very Test, we were at one stage 200 for 1. Yet what does Vengsarkar do when he comes in to bat on that score? I can tell you what Neil Harvey—against whom I played my first Test—would've done.

"What's the function of a one-down? It's to defend if a quick wicket falls and attack if there are enough runs on the board. Now if 200 for 1 doesn't represent enough runs on the board, I don't know what does. Just a couple of overs to gauge the pace and bounce of the wicket and assess the light, then Vengsarkar should've gone for the bowling. Remember, he's now a seasoned number three. There can be no alibi at all for this kind of dithering.

"I sincerely hope it's not the attitude that's going to govern our batting in the Tests against Pakistan. Pakistan today have a batting side that's somewhere near the best in the world. Majid, Zaheer, Asif, Javed—these are some of the more positive stroke-makers in the game. Their aggression has to be matched by aggression if we're to make a match of it. And they have in Wasim Raja a left-hander to the aggressive manner born—one who blends a flair for attack with a sound defence. If Pakistan won the last series against us, it was by a policy of judicious attack. As I see it, their bowling this time is limited, with a vital link missing in Sarfraz Nawaz. In the circumstances, our policy, too, should be one of selective attack.

"Test matches are not won by planting both feet firmly inside the crease. At some point, we've got to get after their bowling. Oh, I know Imran's fast, but he's not going to be on all the time. I see no reason at all why we should let Pakistan dictate the pace and trend of play. How I wish I were twenty years younger!

"Twenty years ago they wouldn't let me hit Pak for six. Today the future belongs to the younger players. I hope our selectors will realise this. I don't understand this talk of our having to play safe against Pakistan. Tell me, for twenty years after the turn of the half-century we played safe and how much did we accomplish in world cricket?

"I learnt my cricket from Vinoo Mankad and he didn't know what it was to play safe. His approach was infectious—it determined the pattern of my cricket. This morning we plodded against Kim Hughes' Aussies and how much did we achieve? It was only when Karsan carried the war into the opposite camp that we seized the initiative.

Be Positive

"I know Test Cricket isn't all fours and sixes, I admit the game's much more professional than it was in my days. But the Pakistanis, even while being professional, play positive cricket. Why can't we do the same? Only Viswanath among our batsmen plays his natural game at all times. Even about his doing this there's been much carping criticism.

"Why can't we let a player be his own natural self in the middle? I'm not saying Chetan Chauhan should attack—that's not his function in the team. I'm not saying Sunil should go bang-bang—that's not the way he plays his cricket. Sunil organises his innings, Vish lets his innings organise itself. Just as I let my innings organise itself.

"I believed in going for my shots. So does Surinder Amarnath. But we've put Surinder out on the plea that he takes too many risks. If that's his natural game, why should we curb it? A major lacuna in our batting today is the absence of a natural left-hander in the middle order. In the circumstances, I can't for the life of me see why Surinder's been so consistently kept out. The more so as he didn't totally fail against Pakistan in the last series. He's the kind of batsman who calls the shots. And this, believe me, is what we're going to need against Pakistan.

"It will remain one of my great regrets that I never played for India against Pakistan. I would've played my natural game and entertained the crowd. For the one thing missing from our last series against them in this country was entertainment! I know there were senior players around, that Bapu Nadkarni had established himself on our 1959 tour of England. But Bapu was one kind of a bowler, I another. I was surprised I didn't come into the reckoning for even one of those five Tests against Pakistan.

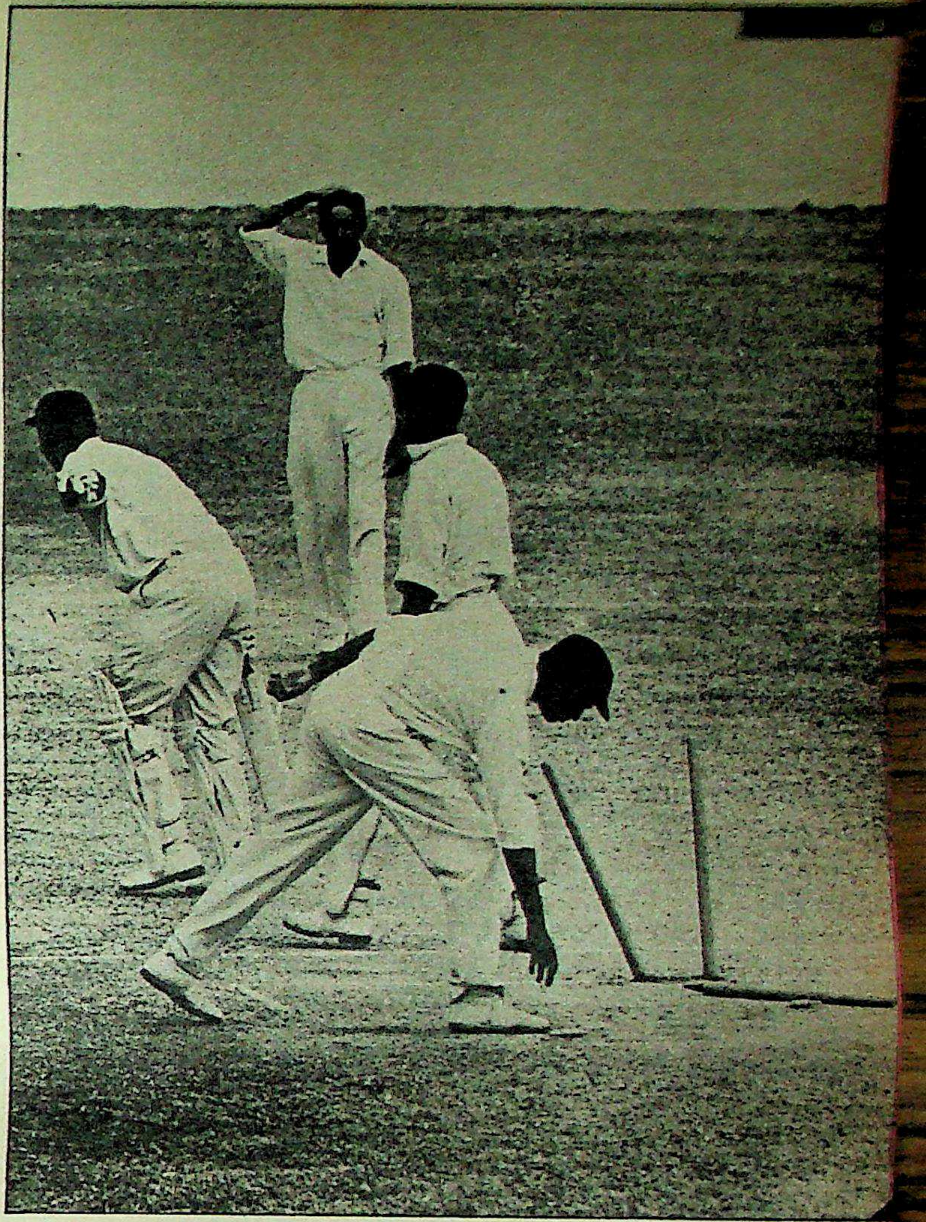
Creature of Impulse

"Maybe they considered me too positive in outlook in what was essentially a defensive series. But who made that series defensive? We as much as they. The tempo for any series is set at the outset. By temperament I can defend only thus far and no further. I've heard this criticism that I would've got more runs if I'd been more sober in my approach. Who's interested! I'm a creature of impulse. I go by my instinct. My instinct dictates my judgment. I can't measure out every move. What joy is left in cricket if you play it like chess!

"What we had from India and Pakistan in 1960-61 was not cricket. And if the World Cup has demonstrated one thing, it is that the face of cricket is changing. It makes no difference if the two contestants are India and Pakistan. If we play to win, they too will have no go but to play ball.

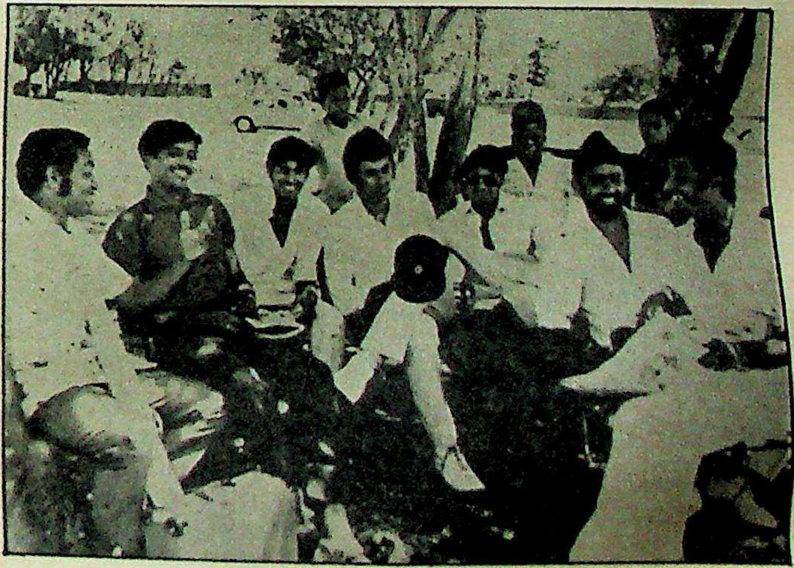
"In the seventies we have had a positive record against almost every country—West Indies, England and Australia. It would be a pity if we let the trend be reversed now when we are all set to enter the 'eighties. Pakistan have a strong team, especially in batting—there can be no doubt about that. But that's no reason why we should labour under a sense of inferiority complex. Let's play them at their own positive game and, who knows, we could surprise them and ourselves."

R.B.

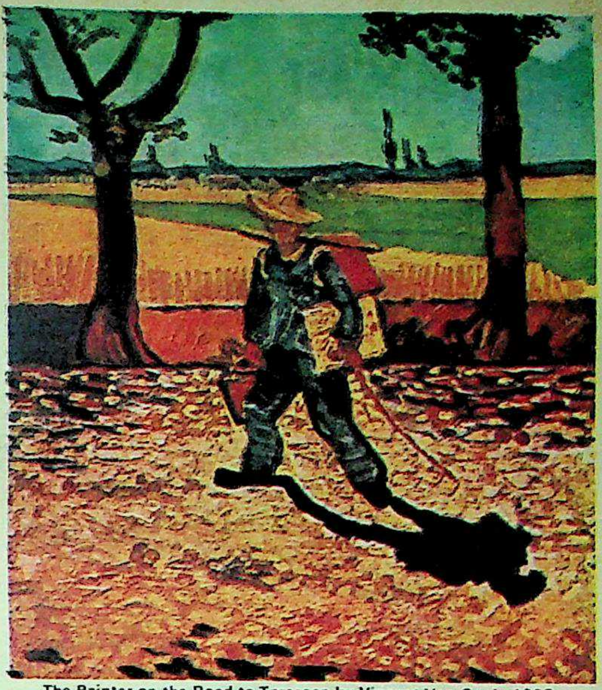


HEADS I WIN, BAILS YOU LOSE. A moment to treasure for Salim as he bowls his batting favourite, Sir Frank Worrell (58), middle stump in the March 1962 Kingston Test that West Indies won by an innings and 18 runs. Picking up "the broken emblem of fate" (that was to snatch Sir Frank from our midst) is Chandu Borde.

'CAP' his Test career Salim did with those two master balls he produced to dismiss Lloyd and Sobers in the March 1971 Port of Spain 'Victory' Test. Four of India's five spin aces, Venkat, Durani, Prasanna and Bedi, along with their prize 'catch', Solkar, are flanked by seniors Sardesai and Jaisimha as Salim is the centre of attention here on that momentous West Indies tour.




Something
special is coming
your way–
Did you Cherry Blossom your shoes today?
CHERRY
BLOSSOM
SHOE POLISH
BLACK
PRESS
HERE
LINTAS/CB/B/3326



The Painter on the Road to Tarascon by Vincent Van Gogh 1888

The Dutch Touch Then

The Dutch Touch Now



SIGMARINE

SUPERFINE SYNTHETIC ENAMEL

Weather-proof. Rust-proof.
The paint that stands the test of time.

SIGMA PAINTS LIMITED
221, D.N. Road, Bombay 400 001.

CHAITRA-SP-153

How I Came To Bowl Those (Pak) Maidens !

"I bowled as the situation dictated. Against Pakistan in 1960-61, any other orthodox left-arm spinner would've bowled no different. It's easy to condemn my style of bowling in the light of the spell our spinners came to cast in the 'seventies. I was in essence a product of my times."

—Bapu Nadkarni

Who is the most discussed Indian cricketer in the world today? Sunil Gavaskar, of course. And who was the most discussed Indian cricketer in the world before Gavaskar? Eknath Solkar, since they maintained that, but for his omnipresence and 'omniprescience' at forward short-leg, our spin would not have gone on to acquire the extra-sharp edge it did. But before these two, before even our quartet of spinners, there was one Indian player who was a recurring theme of discussion among cricketers the world over. He was Bapu Nadkarni.

The English, born 'crease-huggers' in the words of Jack Fingleton, maintained that Bapu, as the acme of accuracy, just could not be hit. The Australians, more 'outgoing' in their outlook, said it was the conservative English approach that acted as a deterrent in the matter of taking an attacking initiative against Nadkarni. No orthodox left-arm spin bowler, they maintained, could be allowed to tie batsmen down the way the English had let Bapu fetter them. And they would proceed to show the English, the Australians said, that Bapu *could* be hit.

This was the background against which the Australians, on their way back from the 1964 tour of England, stopped in India to play three Tests in a single month (October). The first of these Tests was at Madras and the Kangaroos decided that, with Bapu Nadkarni there in the India team, they would suit the Aussie action to the word. So get after Bapu they did in the very first Test at Madras—only, in the process, they ended up by proving their point at the expense of their wickets!

Nadkarni's analysis in the two innings of the Madras Test:18-6-31-5 and 54.4-21-91-6.

At least in the second innings, too many runs given away seeing how by then Bapu had acquired the reputation of being the 'Mahatma of Maidens'!

21 maidens from 54.4 overs may have seemed too few maidens by Nadkarni standards, but then the 6 wickets he claimed in the innings were also too many wickets by the Bapu yardstick!

121 Balls, No Run!

Lawry, Simpson, O'Neill, Burge, Booth, Redpath, therefore, got their point across to the English—that Bapu could be hit—only at a price too great to pay. That the English were unimpressed by such tactics became obvious when the MCC toured India in 1961-62 under Ted Dexter and again in 1963-64 under Mike Smith. Against the English, Bapu went on to perform his now incredible feat of sending down 121 balls in succession without conceding a run! They had just to put the penny in the pocket on the wicket and Bapu would unerringly pitch the ball on it!



BAPU: the Mahatma of Maidens!

I know Bapu was hurt when I once suggested that he could bowl many maidens and yet take few wickets. Actually, this was intended as a compliment to the style of bowling he perfected in an era in which we first aimed not to lose, only then bothered about winning. Things began to change only when Pataudi took over the reins of captaincy. But the while Pat established himself as captain, having a particularly lean trot against Mike Smith and his men, Bapu continued with his marathon 'maiden' run-up to the wicket.

Our Objective Then

Bapu's 'maiden' trend had thus been set before Pataudi. It had been set by our 1960-61 series against Pakistan in which, with neither side willing to take the slightest chance, the setting was tailormade for Bapu.

How does Bapu look back on it all in sober retrospect?

"Yes, I bowled no end of maidens in that 1960-61 series against Pakistan," he says, "but no, I don't agree this was the series that made maidens the be-all and end-all of my bowling. In fact, maidens never were the be-all and end-all of my bowling!

"In judging my bowling, you must, simply must, take into account the era in which I played my cricket. Tell me, what was India's objective those days? It was first and foremost to see we didn't lose—why, the idea of victory hardly crossed our minds! This was particularly true against Pakistan in 1960-61. I'm not saying we didn't want to win against Pakistan; in fact we would've liked nothing better. But our prime objective was not to lose. And that was the prime objective of Pakistan too, the more so as they were playing on *our* pitches.

"This is the reason so many maidens were bowled in that series. I played in four of the five Tests of that series. At Bombay I had figures of 37.4-14-75-2 and 15-10-9-2; at Kanpur 32-24-23-0 and 7-4-6-0; at Calcutta 6-5-4-0 and 7-0-36-0. I didn't play the Madras Test after that, still the pattern when I came back for the Fifth Test at New Delhi was no different—my figures: 34-24-24-1 and 52.4-38-43-4.

"But cold figures can never convey the whole truth. And the truth is that my bowling in that series was what the Pakistanis made of it. That is to say, if I bowled more maidens than others, it had something to do with the Pak approach to the series as with my own basic approach.

His Basic Approach

"My basic approach was to concentrate, above all, on a good line.

ics became
oured India
Dexter and
Mike Smith.
went on to
ble feat of
succession
! They had
e pocket on
ould uner-
!

when I once
bowl many
ew wickets.
ed as a com-
ling he per-
ch we first
en bothered
began to
di took over
ut the while
as captain,
trot against
, Bapu con-
on 'maiden'

d had thus
It had been
eries against
neither side
ntest chance,
de for Bapu.

back on it all

d of maidens
gainst Pakis-
I don't agree
nade maidens
my bowling.
ere the be-all
ing!

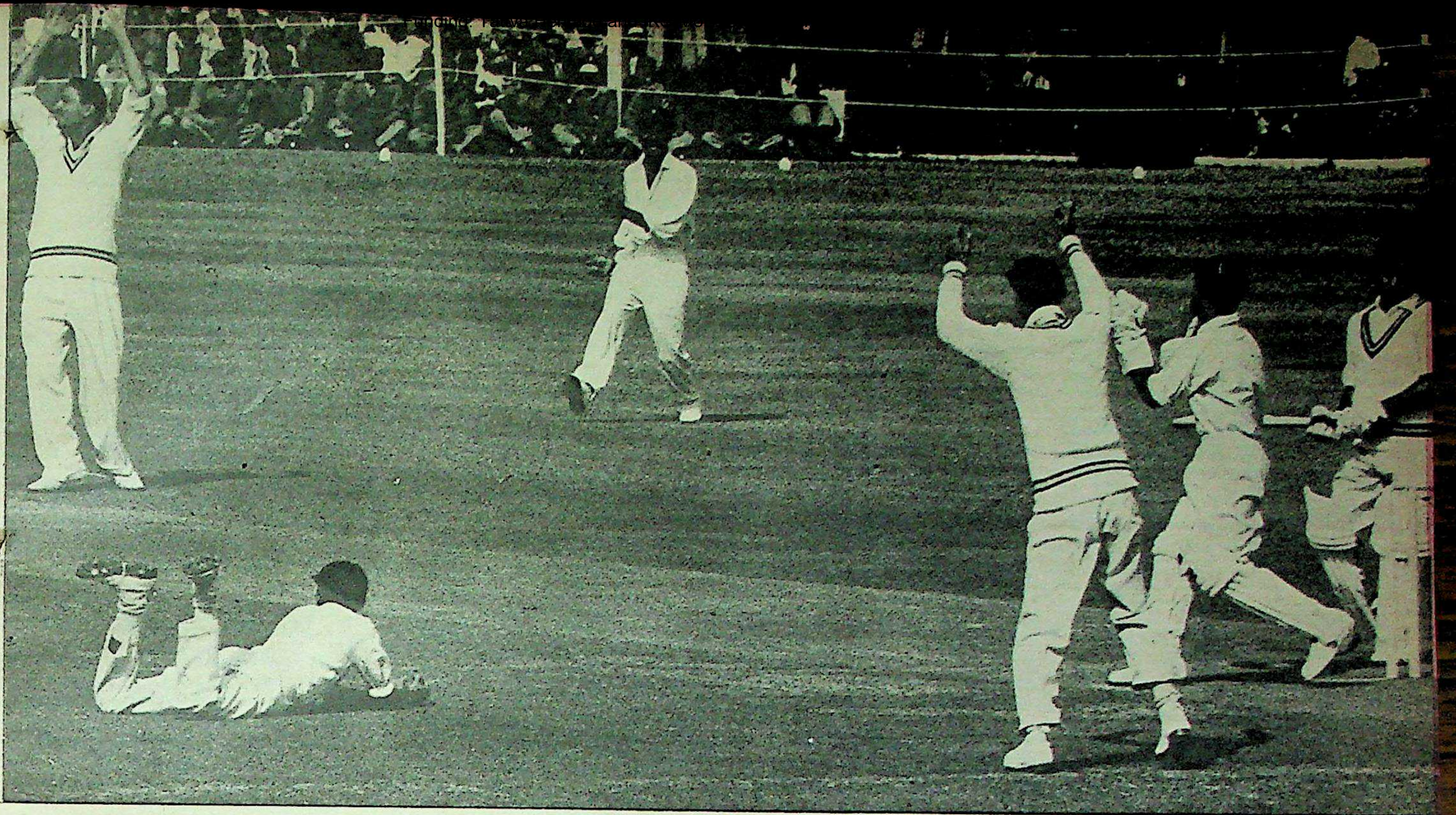
ng, you must,
count the era
cket. Tell me,
ective those
remost to see
e idea of vic-
minds! This
inst Pakistan
ing we didn't
kistan; in fact
ng better. But
s not to lose.
e objective of
e so as they
tches.

on so many
n that series. I
e Tests of that
ad figures of
5-10-9-2; at
d 7-4-6-0; at
7-0-36-0. I
Test after that,
came back for
Delhi was no
34-24-24-1

never convey
e truth is that
ries was what
f it. That is to
maidens than
ng to do with
e series as with
h.

h

h was to con-
n a good line.



HANDS UP it is with Polly Umrigar, Jaisimha, Tamhane, Surendranath and 'legs up' it is with Bapu Nadkarni, but it's no go. Hanif Mohammad (56 & 63 not out), may look crestfallen in the Dec-Jan 1960-61 Calcutta Test, but the umpire said "No catch" and that was that.

Nadkarni The Niggardly!

Bapu Nadkarni is the uncrowned king of bowling misers. He simply hates to concede any runs—and his collection of maidens is just nobody's business! He played in four Tests against Pakistan when they visited us in 1960-61. His bowling figures, with special reference to maiden overs, make interesting reading:

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets
Bombay	37.4	14	75	2
	15	10	9	2
Kanpur	32	24	23	0
	7	4	6	0
Calcutta	6	5	4	0
	7	0	36	0
Delhi	34	24	24	1
	52.4	38	43	4
Total	191.2	119	220	9

(Average 24.44)

But Nadkarni's claim to everlasting fame came three seasons later, in the 1963-64 'rubber' against England, at Madras. He reeled off 21 consecutive maiden overs to establish the record for all first-class cricket. His spell of 131 balls without conceding a run has been beaten only by Hugh Tayfield of South Africa (137 balls: 16 eight-ball overs) vs England at the Oval in 1960.

Nadkarni ranks very high among those Test bowlers who have the most economical career figures, calculated on the basis of least number of runs conceded per 100 balls bowled. **W. Attewell** of England heads the list with 21.96 runs per 100 balls, followed by another England bowler, **Cliff Gladwin**: 26.82 runs per 100 balls. Third on the list is South Africa's **Trevor Goddard**: 27.48 runs per 100 balls. And then comes our Bapu:

Runs/100 balls	Tests	Balls	Runs	Wickets	Average
27.92	41	9,165	2,559	88	29.07

(This record is confined to those who have sent down at least 2,000 balls during their Test career.)

I have deliberately left out Nadkarni's maidens from the career record tabulation above for special mention here. They number **669**!

B.B.M.

While doing this I played on the patience of batsmen. The more the batsman came out of the crease to force me off my length and line the happier I felt. But then the Pak batsmen, spearheaded by Hanif Mohammad, had *predetermined* their line of action. If my object was to draw them out, their object was to stay put! This naturally made for what was at best a battle of attrition.

"Perhaps it was in the Second Test at Kanpur that the trend was set. In the First Test at the Brabourne Stadium, at least in the first innings in which I had figures of 37.4-14-75-2, Hanif, Saeed & Co did try to take a few liberties with me. But when they found that, in the process, there was the risk of surrendering their wickets to me, they decided to revise their approach.

"So, with the Second Test at Kanpur, I found that, no matter how hard I tried to tempt them, they wouldn't 'bite'. In that Kanpur Test, Hanif was dismissed for 5 & 19, so I can't say he masterminded the Pak approach. Actually, there was no need for anyone to be the mastermind. Their entire attitude was one of seeing they didn't lose their wickets. In the bargain, they didn't seem to mind if the runs came at a snail's pace.

"Such an approach hardly made for attractive cricket, I admit, but our attitude was conditioned by their attitude. I had a job to do. I was entirely in the hands of my captain—and Nari Contractor had decided to play the Pakistanis at their own game. It was Nari's first series as captain. Plus, as a conventional opener, he was in any case inclined to be cautious in his approach. With Nari opening for us and Hanif opening for them, only one rhythm could be struck in the series. This rhythm was hardly ever interrupted. In fact, there was only one man in the Pak team who tried to make a go of it. This was Saeed Ahmed, a splendid strokeplayer. For the rest, they were content to wait and watch.

A Product of The Times

"At Bombay, where the series got under way, I had two wickets in each innings. At one stage in this game, Pakistan, batting first, were 300 for 1. This naturally put us on the defensive. But once Hanif was run out by a pinpoint throw by Manjrekar from third man, we were able to rip the Pak innings open. In the process I picked up the wickets of Haseeb Ahsan and Mahmood Hussain.

"Next, in the Kanpur Test, I had only maidens, no wickets! Of the 39 overs I bowled, 28 were maidens. You want to know whether *this* was the Test that cast me in the maiden mould. I say your very line of reasoning is wrong! I bowled as the situation dictated. Against Pakistan in that series, any other orthodox left-arm spinner would've bowled no different. It's easy to condemn my style of bowling in the light of the spell our spinners came to cast in the 'seventies. I was in essence *a product of my times—nothing more, nothing less.*

→



"Remember, I had a spinner of the calibre of Subhash Gupte operating at the other end. Even so wickets were not easy to come by. Maybe the batting of that era was more competent, maybe our close fielding was not as sharp as it later became. Just imagine myself and Subhash Gupte bowling to a cordon of Venkat at gully, Wadekar at slip, Engineer behind the sticks, Abid at short fine-leg and, last but never least, Solkar at forward short-leg! Given a field setting like that, maybe even the ones I got batsmen to edge would've been catches!

"All I mean to point out is that, great as our spin was for the greater part of the 'seventies, it was the super quality of our fielding during this era that made all the differences. Don't for a moment think I'm trying to equate myself with Bishan Singh Bedi. For Bedi was a classical left-arm spinner—the greatest we've had after Vinoo Mankad. How I wish I had even 15 per cent of his flight! But Vinoo, remember, had as much flight as Bedi. Yet was he as successful? He wasn't—not because he was a lesser bowler, but because he didn't have the same support in the field. As a specialist short-leg myself, I should know exactly what a fielder like Solkar means to a bowler.

"I've bowled to some of the greatest batsmen in the world—Gary Sobers, Rohan Kanhai, Neil Harvey, Norman O'Neill, Colin Cowdrey, Ted Dexter, Bill Lawry, Bobby Simpson, Bob Cowper, Peter Burge, Brian Booth, Ian Redpath, Ken Barrington and, oh yes, Clive Lloyd. Just take another look at this line-up and decide for yourself whether my 'line' of attack was wrong. Why, compared to some of these masters, Hanif Mohammad, great as he was, was far easier to bowl to—after all, he didn't get after you, you could play patience with him. As I said, only Saeed of that 1960-61 Pak team believed in attack. But even he could be contained given the general outlook of that Pak team.

Accent on Attack

"How would I bowl to the Pak batsmen of today if I were fifteen years younger? To Majid, Zaheer, Asif, Javed and Wasim? No different from the way I bowled to Sobers and Kanhai, Harvey and O'Neill, Dexter and Cowdrey! These men, they did carry the war into my camp, but so long as they came after me I knew I had *some* chance of getting them.

"Today the spirit of cricket is different. The Hanif style of stonewaller is no longer the linchpin of Pak batting. Sadiq Mohammad's there, but only to wear the new ball down. Even while he does so Majid attacks!

"The four Tests of 1960-61 that I played against Pakistan, I think they were four of the dullest Tests even *I* played! Nothing ventured, nothing gained! We came somewhere near winning in the Final Test at Delhi, but it takes two sides to make a match of it. I'm not saying Pakistan alone failed to make a match of it. If they were not positive, there was little effort on our part either to correct that approach.

"Let's hope the approach will be different on both sides during this series. After all, there's no Bapu Nadkarni—so that many maidens less! I'd be very disappointed if considerations of 'prestige' made either Majid, Zaheer and Asif, or Sunil, Dilip and Vish, cramp their style.

"Cricket's changed a lot from the days I bowled to a set pattern to a set field. Today the accent's on attack, so let's hope for a series in which bat meets ball to positive purpose. Let 121 balls never again be bowled in succession with the two batsmen failing to score off them. Let Bapu Nadkarni keep that one Indian record in the greater interest of the game!"

R.B.

own. Even
acks!
60-61 that
think they
ests even I
l, nothing
here near
Delhi, but
a match of
tan alone
it. If they
was little
to correct

ch will be
luring this
no Bapu
maidens
ted if con-
ade either
or Sunil,
ir style.

t from the
rn to a set
attack, so
which bat
rpose. Let
bowled in
tsmen fail-
Bapu Nad-
record in
game!"
R.B.

Was Runa Laila Driven Out Of Pakistan And India?

She came, she sang, she conquered. But it turned out to be a Pyrrhic conquest! In next to no time Runa Laila found composers in India shying away from her. Likewise, she was on the verge of a breakthrough in Pakistan when the outcome of the 1971 war on our borders left her with no choice but to return to her native Bangladesh. Where is she today when, full four years after she made her first impact in India, her 'Bolo bolo Kaanha' halts you in your stride the moment you hear it?

It is a question I have put to every visitor from Pakistan who knows anything of music—whether Runa Laila left their country of her own accord or was eased out since she was beginning to prove a threat to the best there. No clear picture is to be had from the answers received. "You must remember," said Aziz Merchant who had come down to Bombay from Karachi, "that most of the time our country has been under martial law. Any such development would have instantly hit the headlines, I suppose, here in India. But in Pakistan, with the press censorship we've always had, there's no way of knowing what goes on behind the scenes. All I can say is Runa Laila was certainly on the way up when she had to leave Pakistan."

She had to leave—it was a difficult choice. Bangladesh had just come into being and Runa had to identify her voice with the voice of the nation. At the same time, no one knew better than Runa that her immediate future lay in what remained of Pakistan, where the film industry had already got going and where the tune was called by the Punjabi sections that dominated it. She had made her mark in the face of this domination, so her best chance lay now, when Noorjehan had fallen from 'Malka-e-Tarannum' grace in the aftermath →



Photo by JITENDRA ARYA

of the scandalous events leading up to Yahya Khan's downfall.

It was now or never since, so long as Noorjehan held the stage, every other female performer had ranked as an 'also-sang'. Runa by then was already acknowledged as the most versatile of the younger line of singers in Pakistan. There was competition from Shahnaz Begum who so effectively sang patriotic songs composed by Sohail Rana; from Naheed Akhtar, daughter of a Multan tailor, who had the gift of rhythm, patronised as she was by composer M. Ashraf; from Kajjan Begum's daughter Mehnaz who, with melody for her *forte*, vied for attention with Runa on Karachi TV.

All of them had their strong points—but Runa had everything they had and something more! She was the go-go girl with the come-hither voice. The *Dawn* of Karachi summed up her telegenic personality neatly when it said of her half-hour solo programme, *Bazm-i-Laila*:

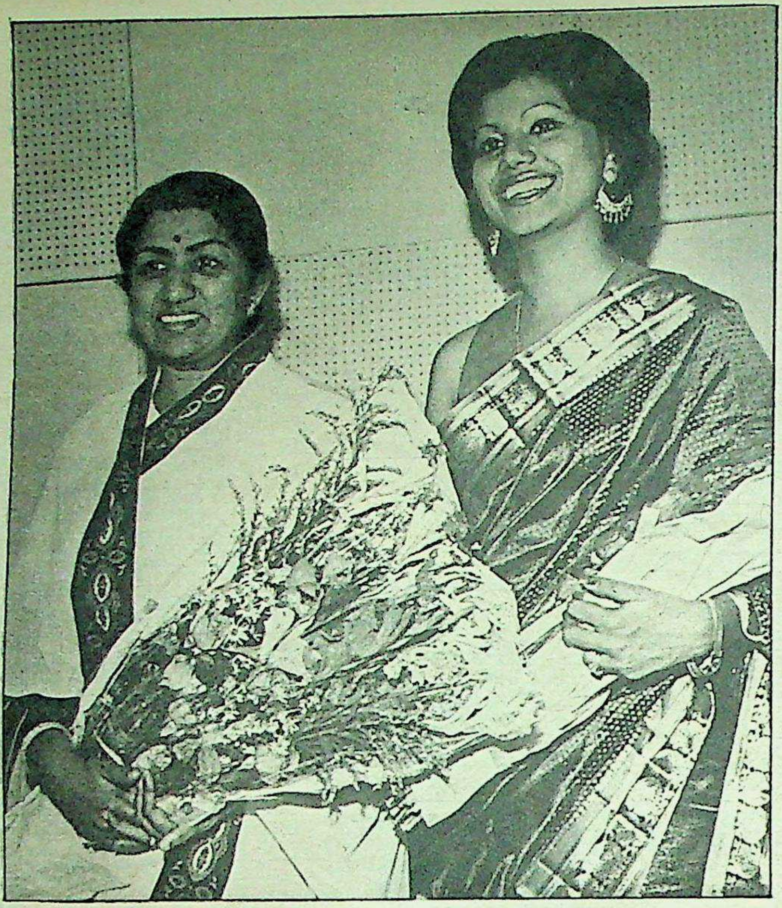
An important factor that makes Bazm-i-Laila *exclusive is that, with Runa Laila, TV can give it the audio-visual treatment music programmes generally lack. There are singers who sing well, but Runa Laila also performs and her stage presence is remarkable. Other singers sing to be heard, but you can* watch *Runa Laila with* equal *interest.*

Audio-Visual Gift

It is this gift of audio-visual expression that made Runa an instant hit when she appeared on our TV, early in 1975. Her fine sense of visual rhythm was a traumatic experience for viewers in India who had been bored stiff by singers who never dared look them in the eye! Where with every singer in India that notebook in tow was a mental crutch, Runa made expressive use of her hands in striking a *Damadam* equation with the viewer. She had grown up with the TV medium and showed it. She sang without a care in the world. She never groped for her lines—once, when she encountered a mental block, she improvised on the spot to come out of the tight corner in a style that took your breath away.

It gave our singers, famous and not so famous, a terrific sense of inferiority complex. For here was one who not merely sang but made you *feel* she enjoyed doing so. Runa's total lack of inhibition contrasted tellingly with the hopelessly self-conscious manner in which almost each one of our singers, male and female, faced the TV camera.

Lata had always had that notebook in hand—so every other female singer in the country had followed suit. Asha had evolved her own distinct singing identity after a long struggle during which that notebook had become part of her singing personality. It took her some time, but Asha did cast it aside. She ventured to give herself a new 'Yeh Hai Asha' identity. She did well considering the years she had to surmount; but



WHO SAYS SHE'S NO BLOOMING GOOD? Not Lata who said it with flowers at Runa's first Indian film recording for Brij's 'Ek Se Badhkar Ek'. Lata was there the first time Runa sang in India (at the Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan, Bombay) and at her first public show in India (at Shanmukhananda Hall, Bombay).

acquiring the TV skills is not the same as being born with it. Runa changed the musical face of our TV with her tremendous flair and vitality.

Before Lata

I remember meeting her first when, after singing at a special programme arranged in honour of President Giri when he visited Bangladesh, she came on an exchange visit to India to perform at the Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan, Bombay. "Meet the Lata of Pakistan!" said the invitation. And to see her perform was Lata in person! Runa was at once thrilled and awed when she was introduced to the melody queen.

Before that, not knowing anything about her or about her grip on the languages, I had asked Runa whether she thought she could make the vocal transition from Urdu to Hindi. "Languages present no problem to me," Runa had said confidently. But that confidence was missing now, as she sang in the presence of Lata—after all, was she not performing before the one singer whom even the mighty Noorjehan treated with the utmost professional respect?

Lata sat for a while and left, sensing perhaps no challenge. The moment she went Runa came into her own. From geet to ghazal to folk she switched with an aptitude there was no mistaking. And she had the entire Bharatiya audience in her grip. Her feeling rendition of *Ranjish hi sahi* put the final stamp of audience approval on her.

Her sensational bow on our TV, therefore, came as no surprise. For here clearly was one who had the essence of light music in her. Runa was like Shamshad Begum in her vibrant heyday. When Shamshad, conscious of the growing advance of Lata, began to think in terms of taking classical training in music, her mentor, the late Master Ghulam Haider (who discovered Lata too), told her she would do nothing of the kind. "Your voice is as clay," he told Shamshad. "It's ours to mould as we want. The moment you train classically you lose your pliability. And the moment you lose your flexibility you become useless to us. Let Lata sing as Lata. Shamshad must remain, and sound, Shamshad."

The Runa 'Chhap'

Composer Jaidev, not the one to bow to the singing establishment even in the face of the overwhelming odds he had encountered in his career, now told Runa the same thing as Ghulam Haider. "Here at last is a voice that's the answer to the sisters!" he let it be known. "Give Runa any tune and she puts the impress of her vocal personality on it!"

Jaidev proceeded to prove his point by getting her to put the Runa *chhap* on his *Bolo bolo Kaanha bolo chhaliya*. As Runa cast it in a hue all her own, onlookers wondered how her *uchchar* could be so perfect considering that, in Pakistan and Bangladesh, she could not have learned anything of the Krishna lore. No viewer could know, of course, that Runa's mother was originally Hindu.

Every music director hearing her was thrilled. Salil Chowdhary told me Runa is very very good in spite of being a couple of octaves below Lata. Jaidev said Laila was the quickest grasper and adapter he had come across after Lata and Asha. Even Naushad said she had it. Only O.P. Nayyar, whose tunes Runa grew up singing and whose trendy music one would have expected to sit pat on her sultry lips, oddly said it was her stage presence that made Runa sound more impressive than she actually was.

Made For Each Other

But the era when singers could come across to listeners only through films was past. TV had opened out an exciting new vista in India. And TV and Runa were made for each other. So vividly did she fire the imagination of Indian youth that every teenager rushed to Rhythm House when her first LP came on the market. It came in the garb of *Sincerely Yours: Runa Laila*. It had none of the gaiety and *elan* you associated with her telegenic personality. Compositions like *Jaa re jaa kaaga* and *Sun ri abhagan* ran counter to the 'mod' image Runa had projected. These were tunes in which you could appreciate her singing only if you comprehended the poetry that went with it. It was the kind of music that grew on you. While on TV Runa just climbed on to your lips.

At this point Runa, who meanwhile had gone back to Bangladesh, returned for the Filmfare Awards function. Needless to say, she stole the show, revealing a presence that lit up the stage in electrifying fashion. Side by side she also made her first public appearance in India. It was at Bombay's Shanmukhananda Hall and Runa came to the audience presold. Ajit Sheth, who sponsored and compered the show, introduced her in well-chosen words, making the customary reference to the hurdles that new voices encountered in India.

At this point who should enter the hall but Lata Mangeshkar! On the spur of the musical moment Ajit Sheth departed from the written text and the rest was the usual syrupy stuff about how every budding singer needed the melody queen's blessings.

No Half-Measures

Nothing wrong in that—it was the usual courtesy being extended to the first lady of our film music. But here is the crux of the musical matter. Any criticism, if it is to be made, must go the whole hog. There can be no half-measures about it. Such criticism loses its validity if, like our newspaper

editorials, it seeks to do a balancing act in a vein of: "This is not to say that..."

Either there is a monopoly or there is not a monopoly, either we want fresh new voices like Runa or we don't. If Noorjehan decides that no new voices will bloom in Pakistan, and if it is argued that what is good enough for Noorjehan is good enough for Lata as her prodigy, then we deserve nothing better than what we are getting in the name of music from the cartel of composers who call the tawdry tune.

Imagine Kalyanji-Anandji saying they will record Runa for *Ek Se Badhkar Ek* only on condition Lata came to bless her! Imagine that and it is not at all difficult to visualise Laxmikant-Pyarelal asking to be excused from scoring for the film itself if the producer insisted on their taking the songs in the voice of Runa. After all, Laxmikant-Pyarelal here were only rehearsing the lines they were later going to utter for *Meera*.

Poor Runa, only Jaidev was there to stand by her. She could think of becoming an Indian citizen and settling in this country only if she received sufficient professional encouragement from the composers that mattered. But she soon discovered that the composers did not matter at all in our film industry. And her discomfiture was complete when a rumour swept Bombay that she was an international spy!

No one knew how or where it started, but the TV picture certainly fitted! With her stupendous versatility it was not difficult to imagine Runa as a Mata Hari. She sang now in Urdu, now in Bengali. Now in Arabic, now in Persian. Now in Spanish, now in Italian. The 'spycy' image came through sharp and clear. But for those who knew Runa for the simple, straightforward girl she was, the whole thing had the flavour of a sick joke. "What do I do now?" she asked me at a party held to celebrate her birthday. "Just sing on like this?"

Only One Taker

She meant, of course, her singing on TV. Wherever she went in India she had earned only compliments for her vocal splendour. But, here in Bombay, not one 'popular' composer again came forward to record her. Only Jaidev was prepared to take the risk, but he needed a producer with an open ear in the matter.

Along came such a producer in Bhimsain—perhaps the only one of our film-makers who believes there can be freshness in our films only if we have fresh voices. Bhimsain was making his first feature film in *Gharaonda*, yet he would not hear of any other voice save Runa's. The outcome was *Tumhen ho na ho* and *Do diwane shehar mein*. As on TV, so on EP, Runa was literally on the lips of listeners the moment she sang these numbers. Yet she had no takers among our imposer-composers. What is one Jaidev but a talented drop in the ocean of gutless mediocrity that is our film music?



TUMHEN HO NA HO MUJH KO TO. Rehearsing for 'Gharaonda' with creative film-maker Bhimsain and creative composer Jaidev. With 'Gharaonda' Runa showed she could be equally effective when only heard—and not seen and heard—as she went effortlessly along with Bhupinder in the 'Do diwane shehar mein' duet. An 'instinctive' performer with a phenomenal grasp, Runa does not need that songbook which is such a mental crutch with our studio-based singers.

"Runa mein woh baat hai," said Naushad. Yet when I suggested that he should consider Runa for the role of *Sahebzadi Anarkali* (the film in which Anarkali returns from Iran with her 'daughter' to challenge Jehangir and Noorjehan), Naushad said Runa would never fit the part.

Fiddlesticks, I say. The cinema is pre-eminently a *visual* medium. Here, if the visuals click, everything does—not the least the music. They said Ranjita was a 'mod' misfit for the role of Laila in *Laila Majnu* since she was the drug-addict sort. As it turned out, she was neither a drug addict nor so mod as not to look the legendary part. As Laila she came off in the visuals and so the film's music too clicked, though it wasn't Madan Mohan's *Heer Raanjha* standard.

Her Great Advantage

Runa, like Ranjita then, may look 'unconventional' for such a legendary part, but the fact remains that she suits the TV action to the sung word. On the screen, one can never dogmatise about what will and what will not be accepted. Runa in a legendary role would have the great advantage of singing her songs herself and the audience's knowing *beforehand* that she would be doing so. So, when Tarachand Barjatya recently took up the theme of Anarkali for filming, I put Runa's name forward as a revolutionary piece of casting. But he said they had already made up their minds about Ranjita and that Sulakshana would be singing the songs to go on Ranjita. I said it was okay then, since Lata had already twice sung Anarkali and third time a composer would have to be really lucky.

It's In Her!

Meet Runa and she is so 'mod' in her speech and outlook that you wonder how she can have such a grip on our traditional music forms. This music, then, is just something *in* her that comes out instinctively. Her *taiyari* makes Runa just what the composer ordered. But this *taiyari* is of no use to composers who only know how to take orders, not to give them.

Parween Sultana showed real *taiyari* when she tried her classical hand at film singing. But Parween was already set in certain classical forms. This deprived her of the elasticity that is a prerequisite of film music.

Runa's *taiyari* is different. She is, like Geeta Dutt, the blithe spirit of music. You can no more put her in a classical straitjacket than you can ask Jaidev to compose *Dum maaro dum*.

Runa migrated to Bangladesh along with other repatriates in 1973. She must have done so with mixed feelings. On the one hand, within a year of the Pak reverse on the war front, Noorjehan was back in favour—having lost some of her flavour, but none of her vigour. On the other hand, in nascent Bangladesh, there was not enough scope for a singer of Runa's range and versatility. While, here in India, the only *darshan* they would provide her was Doordarshan! For the top singers in both countries she was a convenient 'export'.

Still there is one achievement for which Runa can claim eternal credit. That, but for the vivid presence she displayed on our TV, the new generation of singers in India would still be clutching that notebook which so inhibits a performance. If today so many young singers look up on TV, we must thank the boundless enterprise of TV producer Jyotirdhar Desai who put them there inspired by the runaway success he achieved with Runa Laila.

When new singers can so make a mark on TV, in course of time we are bound to get new composers, too, in tune with the special needs of television. When that happens the trail blazed by Runa Laila will have acquired a musical momentum that no one can do anything to halt.

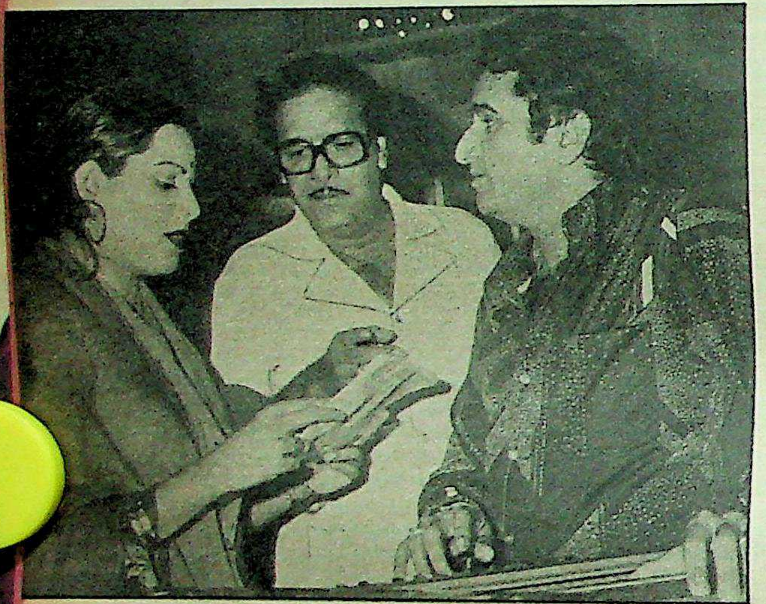
R.B.

Anarkali Sings Again

Remakes always pose a hazard. They are best undertaken after a 20-year gap. But the perennial theme of Anarkali was repeated within the decade—and that with even greater success—as 'Mughal-e-Azam'.

Now, after two decades, Ranjita is to come to us as 'Kali Anar Ki'.

Will screen history repeat itself? Can Ranjita match Madhubala? Or Sulakshana match Lata?



SINGER SULAKSHANA, director Kanak Mishra and talented new composer Rajkamal: 'Mujhe apni baahon mein le leejiye/ Wafaa ki panahon mein le leejiye'. Rajshri's 'Kali Anar Ki', with 11 songs, is Sulakshana's big break—an opportunity to sing herself into musical legend. With 'Kali Anar Ki', Sulakshana returns as a full-fledged playback—shades of 'Bekarar dil'!



RANJITA AS 'KALI ANAR KI' will invite immediate comparison with Madhubala—after that with Bina Rai. Both 'Mughal-e-Azam' and 'Anarkali' derived their appeal from the songs on the heroine—so will 'Kali Anar Ki'. Ranjita should fit the role, having already played Laila with empathy.

Majrooh Sultanpuri expressed an extraordinary viewpoint to me a year or so ago—that, though Naushad may have been the Grand Mughal of our Film Music early in the 'fifties, a Maratha called C. Ramchandra showed him how to compose ghazals in Filmistan's *Anarkali*!

Bina Rai as that Anarkali, with the fateful *Zindagi usi ki hai* on her entombed lips, has passed into the realm of legend. So has Madhubala with *Khuda nigehbaan ho tumhara* in K. Asif's screen colossus, *Mughal-e-Azam*, for which Naushad scored the music and which led Majrooh to air his view.

"Majrooh said that to you *after Mughal-e-Azam*, did he?" asked Naushad, the situation rendered somewhat piquant by the fact that the poet's daughter is engaged to Naushad's son!

"Yes, after *Mughal-e-Azam*," I said.

All Naushad could do was shrug shocked shoulders.

I therefore felt it would be interesting to present here the views of the two men, C. Ramchandra and Naushad, who in their own ways both lent a new musical dimension to the perennial theme of Anarkali. Especially as, within a score of years, we are now to have a third version of Anarkali—from Tarachand Barjatya under the banner of Chandralekha Pictures, with young Ranjita, memorable as the Laila of *Laila Majnu*, taking up from where Madhubala left off in *Mughal-e-Azam*. And singing Anarkali for Ranjita is going to be, not Lata—whose voice transported the theme into the land of legend, first under C. Ramchandra on Bina Rai, then under Naushad on Madhubala—but Sulakshana! Sulakshana will be doing so under the music direction of newcomer Rajkamal, a composer who, in the richness of his musical tapestry, is a harkback to the late Khemchand Prakash of *Aayega aayega aayega* renown.

Perfect Tuning

Rajkamal is a product of the Pt Jasraj household, to which Sulakshana belongs, so that the tuning between the two is perfect. It is not that Rajkamal would not like Lata to sing for him—after all, is it not the ambition of every new composer to earn the honour of the melody queen putting over one of his creations? It is just that Rajkamal vocally instinctively identifies with Sulakshana as a Pt Jasraj prodigy. And, hailing as he does from Rajasthan, Rajkamal (like Khemchand Prakash) brings with him the rich musical folklore of Marwar.

The while Ranjita slips into the role of Anarkali, there is Chetan Anand dead set on doing the theme with Priya Rajvansh (who else?)! Chetan did an outstanding job on *Heer Raanjha*, so he *could* work the musical oracle even on Priya. His Anarkali is certain to be sung by Lata which should put Sulakshana on her mettle.

Meanwhile, there is Sultan Ahmed getting ready to take up the filming of *Sahebzadi Anarkali*—(in which Anarkali returns from Iran to claim with her *Sahebzadi* ('princess') her 'rightful' place by the side of Jehangir on the Mughal throne!

Not A Dull Moment

There is some talk of this role of *Sahebzadi Anarkali* being assigned to Vijayeta, Sulakshana's bright young sister with the sparkling voice, so there is not going to be a dull musical moment—with Lata singing for Priya, Sulakshana for Ranjita and Vijayeta for Vijayeta! This assuming, of course, that Naushad, as an old-guard musician, agrees to Vijayeta singing her own songs. After all, he has not let Sulakshana sing her two songs herself in *Dharam Kanta*—a film in which she stars. He has taken them in the voice of Asha.

A quick 'recap' of Anarkali down the years might prove enlightening. Before Ranjita came to play the role, Madhubala and Bina Rai both did it with remarkable success. But it was Sita Devi who first essayed Anarkali in the silent movie of 1928 titled *The Loves of A Mughal Prince*. Then Sulochana (who was later to shine as Salim's mother in Filmistan's *Anarkali*) performed the extraordinary feat of successfully playing *Anarkali* twice, once in the silent era then in the talkie era, both versions being the handiwork of pioneer Ardeshir ('Alam Ara') Irani, under the direction of R.S. Choudhury.

Nutan Said 'No'

Then, in 1944, came K. Asif's announcement that Nargis would play Anarkali in his *Mughal-e-Azam*, with Anil Biswas scoring the music, Sapru in the role of Salim and Chandramohan (of the fiery eyes) playing Akbar. But the film, for which Nargis donned make-up at Bombay Talkies Studios, had to be abandoned when Shiraz Ali Hakim, its originator, went away to Pakistan following partition.

Asif did take up the theme again

early in 1952, finally choosing Nutan to play Anarkali. But Nutan—who was to play Laila in P.N. Arora's *Laila Majnu* a couple of years later—astonishingly said she would not fit the Anarkali role, which she felt should revert to her senior, Nargis. Side by side, Kamal Amrohi announced his own *Anarkali* with Meena Kumari in the legendary role!

Neither Asif nor Amrohi, artistic film-makers both, could keep 'factory' pace with Filmistan's S. Mukerji who picked Bina Rai for the role the moment she came up with a first-appearance hit in Kishore Sahu's *Kali Ghata*. Filmistan's *Anarkali*, if slapdash and hurried, had in Nandlal Jashwantlal a director who was a master of shot composition. And Nandlal completed *Anarkali* in record time by requisitioning the services of our fastest composer of all time: C. Ramchandra.

It was to C. Ramchandra I turned now to know how hard he worked on the eternal bestseller that is the music of *Anarkali*.

"I didn't work hard on it at all!" said Ramchandra with typical candour. "In the light of the fact that the film proved a runaway hit, I could make so many claims. But you know me and my method of work. In any case, I wasn't interested in doing this *Anarkali*—it was through Lata that Filmistan finally persuaded me to accept the film.

"I had fallen out with Filmistan on the issue of Madan Mohan sharing with me the credit for the music score of *Shabistan*. I had nothing personally against Madan—as it turned out, he amazed me by going on to become one of our most creative composers. But those days Madan sang in my chorus—I was very senior and I had made my own contribution in putting Filmistan on its musical feet with my scores for films like *Sajan*, *Shehnai*, *Sargam* and *Samadhi*. So I stood firm. But Lata was quietly insistent that I should do their *Anarkali* and those days I couldn't say no to her.

Two Identities

"Even so, there was an immediate clash when it came to singing the male songs in the film, like *Ae baad-e-saba*, *Zindagi pyaar ki* and *Jaag dard-e-ishq jaag* (which was a duet with Lata). I said I'd sing these songs myself—they said fine, but I wouldn't be paid separately for it!

"Now I've always had two distinct identities—one as C. Ramchandra the composer, the other as Chitalkar the singer. Always I had charged for singing my own songs, never mixing it up with the payment due to me as a music director. Lata, too, wanted me to sing the male songs of *Anarkali* and was not happy when they said Hemant Kumar should be asked to render them. If now someone else was to sing them, my favourite male voice those days was Talat Mahmood. It's not that I didn't admire the resonance of Hemant, it's just that he was a 'straight' singer who just couldn't be expected to grapple with some of my *murkis*.

"As it is, I was not happy about doing the film, since the first song recorded for it was by another composer, Basant Prakash, brother of Khemchand Prakash. The song, *Aa jaane-e-wafa*, was in the voice of Geeta Roy. It was one of the conditions of my contract that this song would not find a place in my *Anarkali*, but they finally pushed it in—just to spite me! Geeta had sung for me earlier, but her voice in this song just couldn't blend with the Lata hue in which I was going to cast the film.

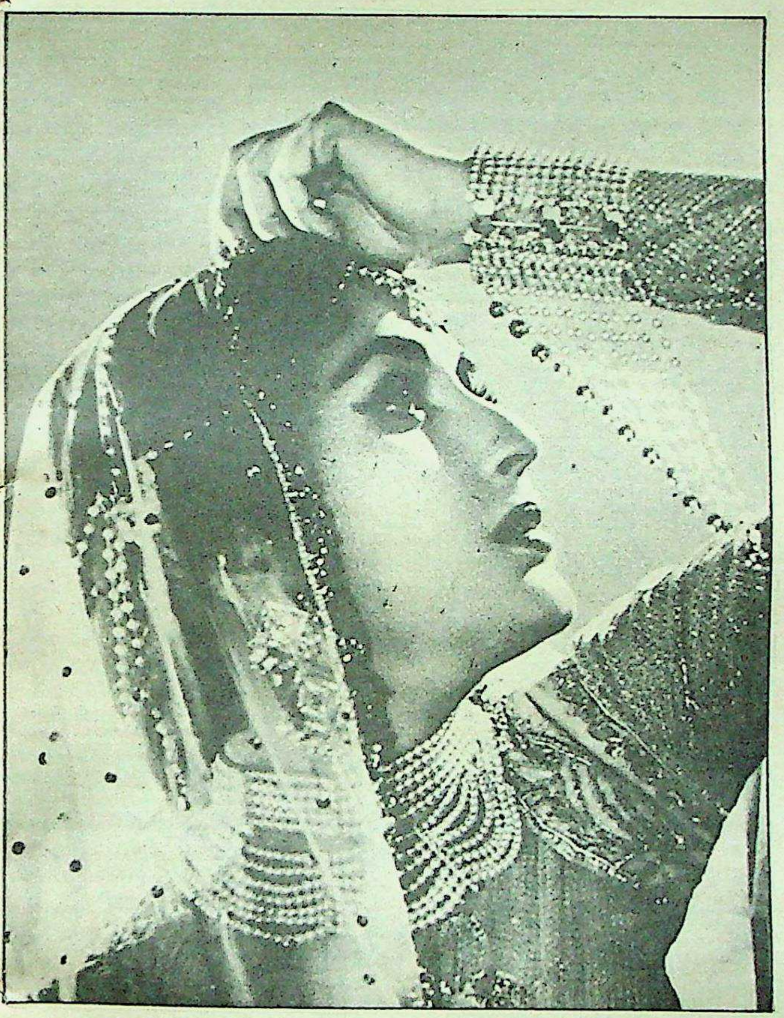
A 'Marathi Noorjehan'!

"Now please don't ask me how I composed *Yeh zindagi usi ki hai* and things like that! If you must know, *Yeh zindagi* has its base in a Marathi composition (from the Marathi drama *Sharda*) that my father used to sing in the bathroom as *Murtimant bhiti ubhi*. For I always did picture Lata in the garb of a 'Marathi Noorjehan'! My first favourite among female voices then was Noorjehan, not Lata. It'll surprise you to know that Noorjehan even sang a number for me: *Aao more pyaare sanwariya* in *Lal Haveli*.

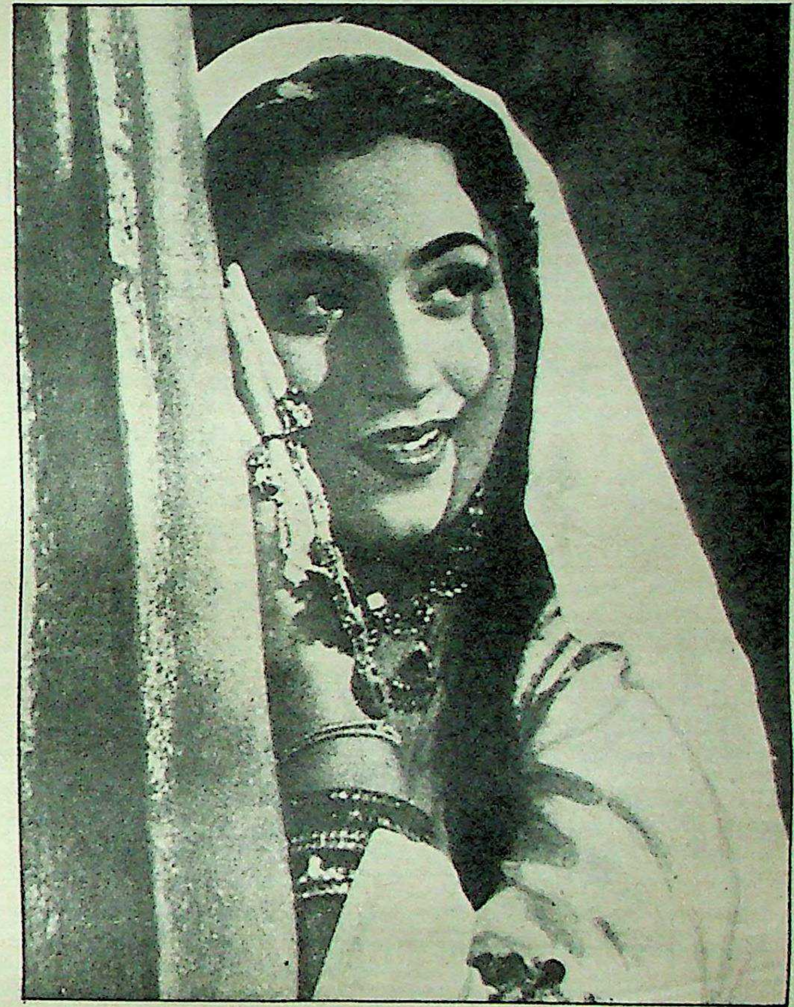
"You won't find this song credited to me on the record—for I was assistant in *Lal Haveli* to Mir Sahib. Just as I was assistant in *Girls' School* to Anil Biswas who, when Filmistan launched my *Anarkali*, was composing the music score for K. Asif's *Mughal-e-Azam*.

"This was another reason I didn't want to do *Anarkali*—I didn't want to set myself up in competition with one who was my musical mentor. But Lata's voice prevailed in the end in spite of that skirmish over my singing the male songs in the film. When Dilip Kumar was billed as the hero of Filmistan's *Nadiya Ke Paar* I took the decision to myself sing his songs in the film. Just as, when Talat's father took ill on the eve of our recording *Kitna haseen hai mausam* for *Azaad*, I promptly put over myself that portion of this duet which was to go on Dilip Kumar. They said I sounded something like Talat in *Kitna haseen*. If I did, it was because Talat sang for

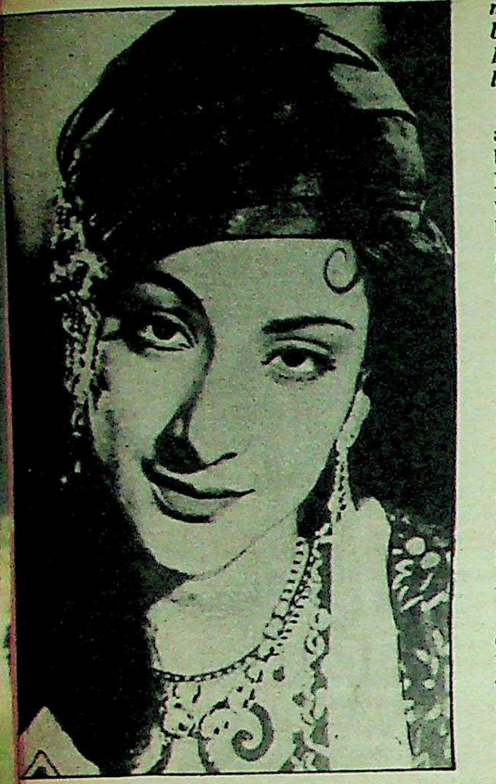
➜



'O AASMAAN WAALE'... Such was Bina Rai's musical appeal as 'Anarkali' that a prominent London daily said "she sings like an angel"! They couldn't know, of course, that the 'angel' part of Bina was Lata! Nor that 'Aa jaan-e-wafaa' was Geeta, not Lata!



'MOHE PANGHAT PE'...'Venus' Madhubala certainly looked a veritable *gopi* in that Janmashtami scene. Naushad recalls that Zulfikar Ali Bhutto was so impressed by 'Mohe panghat pe' he came more than once to see it picturised. Bhutto was then an Indian citizen.



ORIGINALLY NARGIS was Anarkali in K. Asif's 'Mughal-e-Azam' when it was started in 1944. But, when after abandoning the project Asif took it up again in 1952, he finally chose Nutan for the role at the instance of Dilip Kumar. But Nutan said no, the role must revert to Nargis!

Dilip those days and I, as a composer, had to keep up the illusion.

Who Cares!

"The point is: no one told me what to do as a composer. All my tunes for *Anarkali*, like *Yeh zindagi usi ki hai, Aa jaa ab to aa jaa, Mujhse mat poochch, Dua kar gham-e-dil, Mohabbat aisi dharkan hai, Mohabbat mein aise, O aasmaan waale, Jaag dard-e-ishq jaag, Ae baad-e-saba* and *Zindagi pyaar ki*, were done on the 'spur of the moment'. With me the song's always written first, so no question of any clash with the song-writer ever arose. When Sahir first worked with me on *Bahurani* they said I'd be getting the words too late for tuning. I said: 'What difference does it make? Let the words come half an hour before the recording—it'll be tuned on the spot!

"I've worked long on a tune only once in my life—on *Hamare angana* of *Shehnai* for 15 days. For the rest the tune has invariably been done *impromptu*.

"I can make a big show and say I tried to give a special Mughal flavour to the music of *Anarkali*; I did nothing of the kind. In fact, when working on *Anarkali*, all my musical attention was centred on my own production, *Jhanjhar*, in which my publicists had rashly promised the best music of my life! This made me try to live up to that unsolicited claim by creating for *Jhanjhar* such airs as *Baharen bech daaleen, Chhed gayo mohe, Raat barsaat ki, Jaa ri jaa, Tum bina mori, Ji chahta hai ab to, Mausam hai thanda thanda* and *Mohe laage jag phika phika*.

"In the circumstances, who cared about *Anarkali* where they were being mean about money matters? But *Anarkali* clicked in a big way while *Jhanjhar* flopped like nobody's business! So much for what they promised would be, and what I tried to make, the best music of my life!"

Naushad's Approach

Yet *Anarkali*, with its surpassingly melodious refrain of *Yeh zindagi usi ki hai*, vied with Naushad's *Baiju Bawra* for the Filmfare Best Music Award in that award's inaugural year (1953). Naushad pipped Ramchandra on the post. So I now turned to Naushad to ask about how he composed the 'milestone' music of *Mughal-e-Azam*.

"You remember a line in the credit-titles of *Baiju Bawra*," Naushad reminded me, "which said: 'What is history but legend agreed upon?' Well, I knew all along that Anarkali was not so much history as a legend created on the stage by Imtiaz Ali Taj. However, by the time I actually came to compose the music for *Mughal-e-Azam*, Anarkali had already become part of our screen history! It had become that through the fine tunes created by my colleague, C. Ramchandra, to go on the beauteous visage of Bina Rai.

"We needed to have a face equally magnetic if we were to succeed with our remake of Anarkali coming within a decade of the Filmistan hit. And we felt there was one, and only one, matching face: that of 'Venus' Madhubala! I knew that, unless my songs went on such rapturous beauty, they had no chance in the face of the legend Bina Rai had already become with her anguished farewell cry of *Alwida! Alwida!*

As a composer, Naushad is the very antithesis of C. Ramchandra. Ramchandra okayed a song nine times out of ten in the first take, Naushad would okay it only the *tenth* time—with the producer thankful if it stopped at that!

S.M.S. Naidu had once gone to Naushad with a Rs 1,00,000 offer if he would give him the nine songs for his *Azaad* inside a month. Naushad had politely told Naidu he could not give him even one song in that time—that he did not work that way. So Naidu had turned to Ramchandra as the name with next greatest box-office pull. Ramchandra said the nine songs were Naidu's—recorded and ready inside a month—if he paid him the price offered to Naushad!

Job of Work, No More

Ramchandra, however, laughs away the suggestion that he 'showed' Naushad how to compose a ghazal. "Nonsense, I never sought to show anyone anything. I did a song as a job of work, nothing more."

Music was one kind of a job for Ramchandra, another kind of a job for Naushad. With Ramchandra, *Anarkali* was nothing but a musical adventure, with Naushad, *Mughal-e-Azam* was a mission.

"K. Asif," says Naushad, "had launched his *Mughal-e-Azam* (with Nargis as Anarkali) a good eight years before the Filmistan venture. Those days Asif had Anil Biswas—whose songs had inspired me from the time I was a kid—doing the music of *Mughal-e-Azam*. I came into the picture only when Asif took up the theme again, early in 1952. 'The music of *Mughal-e-Azam* is your department,' said Asif, almost washing his hands of the matter. 'Here's the script, you compose accordingly.'

"That was easier said than done—since the music and the visuals on Bina Rai as *Anarkali* were still fresh in the ears and eyes of viewers. And Asif put me on test with the very first song situation he gave me: his 'Sheesh Mahal' counter to Bina's inebriated *Mohabbat mein aise kadam dagmagaye!*

"The entire onus was on me and Shakeel. Believe it or not, Shakeel and I sat down at 6 in the evening, in the terrace-room above of this bungalow, and it was 6 in the morning when we finally emerged with the answer in the shape of *Pyaar kiya to darna kya*.

Poorbi Brainwave

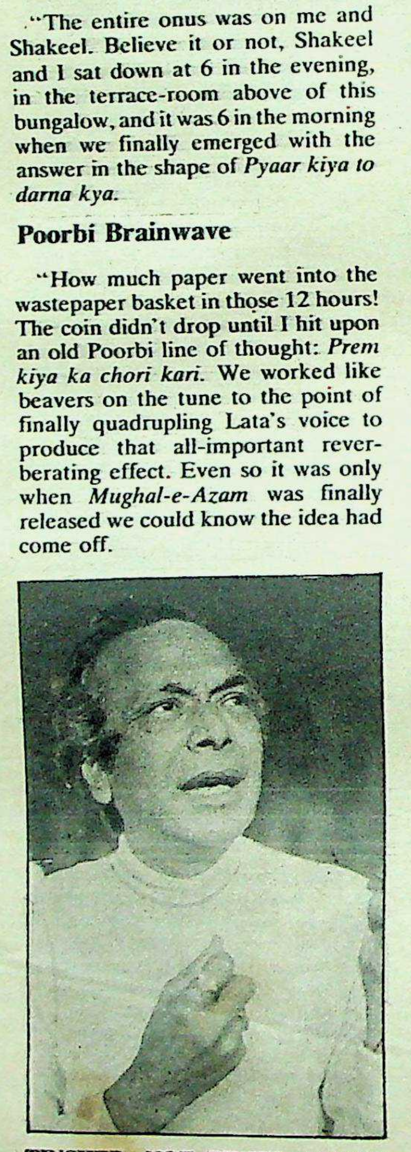
"How much paper went into the wastepaper basket in those 12 hours! The coin didn't drop until I hit upon an old Poorbi line of thought: *Prem kiya ka chori kari*. We worked like beavers on the tune to the point of finally quadrupling Lata's voice to produce that all-important reverberating effect. Even so it was only when *Mughal-e-Azam* was finally released we could know the idea had come off.

"From the colourful *Pyaar kiya* to Madhubala in Gara, in the shape of *Mohe panghat pe Nandlal chhed gayo re*, was a far cry. Two different songs had already been recorded for the situation and had to be scrapped, as Asif changed his mind about the setting. The happy idea of turning it into a Krishna Jayanti number was Asif's; but the idea of adding those choral voices was mine. And among those choral voices are Meena and Usha Mangeshkar! I got that master, Pannalal Ghosh, to play the flute portions in *Panghat pe* and, perhaps for the first time, we had as many as ten sitars in different octaves.

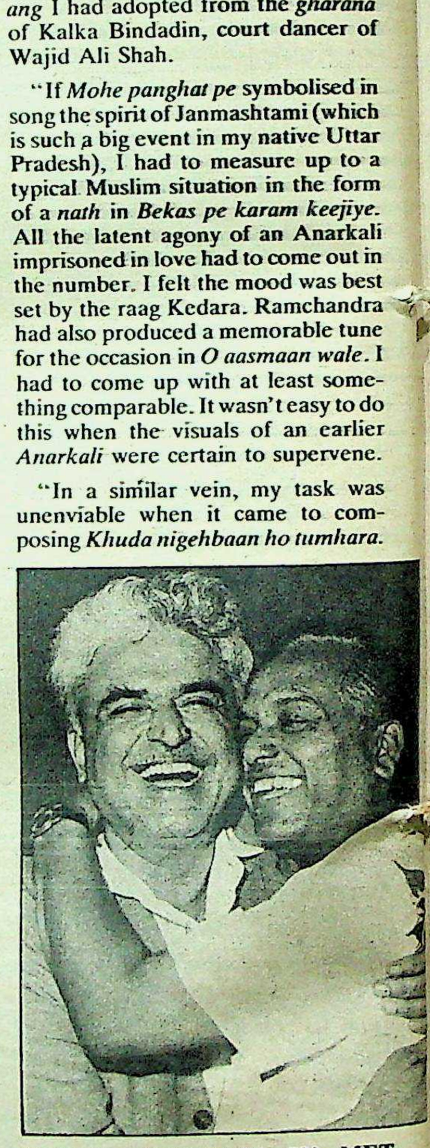
"Many viewers later commented that Madhubala in that scene looked a veritable *gopi*. I remember, Zulfikar Ali Bhutto was in our midst as we gave form and substance to *Mohe panghat pe*. He was so fascinated by the number that he came more than once to watch us picturise it. Of course Mr Bhutto was then an Indian citizen. He gave me the impression of being a connoisseur of music, seeing he could appreciate that *Mohe panghat pe* was in the thumri *ang*. This *ang* I had adopted from the *gharana* of Kalka Bindadin, court dancer of Wajid Ali Shah.

"If *Mohe panghat pe* symbolised in song the spirit of Janmashtami (which is such a big event in my native Uttar Pradesh), I had to measure up to a typical Muslim situation in the form of a *nath* in *Bekas pe karam keejiye*. All the latent agony of an Anarkali imprisoned in love had to come out in the number. I felt the mood was best set by the raag Kedara. Ramchandra had also produced a memorable tune for the occasion in *O aasmaan wale*. I had to come up with at least something comparable. It wasn't easy to do this when the visuals of an earlier *Anarkali* were certain to supervene.

"In a similar vein, my task was unenviable when it came to composing *Khuda nigehbaan ho tumhara*.



TINSHED, NOT TINSEL MUSIC! Composer Naushad recalls that "all the 15 songs of 'Mughal-e-Azam' were recorded by him in a tinshed of what is now Rooptara Studios! "We bought woollen blankets to shut off the 'tinny' musical effect!"



WHEN 'ANARKALI 52' MET 'ANARKALI 44'! C. Ramchandra with Anil Biswas, whose assistant he once was. Biswas's 'Anarkali', started in 1944, fell through, so Lata could persuade Ramchandra to do Filmistan's 'Anarkali' in 1952.

As the climax number of *Mughal-e-Azam*, it was bound to be judged alongside *Yeh zindagi usi ki hai*. I set *Khuda nigehbaan* in Yaman. Whether it came off as effectively on Madhubala as did *Yeh zindagi* on Bina Rai is for you to judge.

Tinshed Recording!

"But let me tell you one interesting thing—that all of the 15 songs of *Mughal-e-Azam* were recorded in a tinshed of what is now Rooptara Studios! I remember, we bought so many woollen blankets to shut off the 'tinny' effect! In such a forbidding setting, Robin Chatterjee showed his class by coming up with some of our best recordings. I tell you, our technicians are second to none in the world!

"Just imagine, the musicians were with us in the *same* tinshed along with the main singer—there was then no facility for separation of sounds, as we have in our recording studios today. Yet look at the quality of the *Mughal-e-Azam* song recording! We were to try this experiment of recording songs in a tinshed, cushioned by woollen blankets, again in *Mother India*, with Kaushik matching the technical finesse of Robin.

"To return to *Khuda nigehbaan*. At its third taking, I knew I'd got Lata in the tonal shade I wanted. The muted shehnai of Ramlal (who composed so well for *Sehra* and *Geet Gaya Pattharon Ne*) created just the climactic effect we wanted. I like to think I came up with something to parallel *Yeh zindagi usi ki hai* in *Khuda nigehbaan*. I *had* to be different from Ramchandra if I was to succeed.

"Most of the situations in our films are familiar. The one for *Mohabbat ki jhooti kahani pe roye* was old as the hills. Ramchandra is on record as saying it's boring to compose for such a sad situation. I beg to differ. I say it's the sad situation that brings out the best in a composer. Why, even Ramchandra's most memorable songs are plaintive ones like *Tum kya jaano tumhari yaad mein* (Shin Shinaki Boobla Boo) and *Mujh pe ilzam-e-bewafai hai* (Yasmin). I set *Mohabbat ki* in Darbari Kanhada. It was a straight sad tune and Madhubala's looks did the rest.

"In the case of *Yeh dil ki lagi*, which began on Nigar Sultana, I had a situation that had no parallel in Filmistan's *Anarkali*. I was, therefore, totally uninhibited and able to infuse the right note of 'challenge' in the number. Note that each *antara* in *Yeh dil ki lagi* (set in raag Jaijaiwanti) has a different tune—according to the *prevailing* feeling. Every musical point in it has a counterpoint. And Asif picturised it with a rare sense of 'atmosphere'.

Rs 25,000 For A Song!

"I remember now, we needed something totally out of the way for the voice of Tansen in *Mughal-e-Azam*. We wanted the only one who could measure up to Tansen to sing for him. I said only Bade Ghulam Ali Khan would do, but who was to bell the classical cat? Asif was undaunted and we went up to Bade Ghulam Ali. I told Bade Ghulam Ali we had come to him for the kind of film that was not going to be made again in India—just as there could not be another Bade Ghulam Ali or another Tansen.

"Bade Ghulam Ali refused us flat, saying he would have nothing to do with films. When we persisted, just to frighten us away, he said he would charge Rs 25,000 per song—at a time when no singer in our films was paid more than Rs 2,500! But Asif agreed on the spot and paid Rs 50,000 on the dot for Bade Ghulam Ali's feeling rendition of *Prem jogan ban ke* (in Soni) and *Shubh din aaye* (in Rageshri).

"At the recording, Bade Ghulam Ali insisted on *sitting* and singing, so we had to lower the mike! Plus he wanted the tabla player to be next to him—as in a *mehfil*! And he would sing only if the 'rushes' of the picturised sequence were run on the screen *along with* the recording! We managed to do even that for him, still his mouth kept wandering from the mike. We finally put two mikes and managed it.

"About Rafi's *Zindabaad zindabaad*, I remember critics running it down. I never did understand why. Wasn't the song on Kumar apt in the situation? And do you know, perhaps for the first time, there were here more than 50 chorus voices in a song. So much so that the main singer, Rafi, along with the musicians, was on the first floor in the recording theatre, while the 50-plus choral singers were on the ground floor on the big shooting-stage at Mehboob Studios! I don't think we've had such a two-floor recording since.

"I remember the *Mughal-e-Azam* qawali, *Teri mehfil mein*, mainly for the fact that it was the last song good old Shamshad Begum sang for me. Her voice had a brightness that knew no peer. She was the most punctual singer I knew. Not once did she default on my recordings. She was warm-hearted and ever cooperative.



WHAT IS HISTORY BUT LEGEND AGREED UPON! The legendary lovers, Bina Rai and Pradeep Kumar, in Filmistan's 'Anarkali'. Its 'Zindagi usi ki hai' soulful has its base in a Marathi stage song, 'Murtimant bhiti ubhi', which C. Ramchandra's father used to sing in the bathroom! Ramchandra says he always pictured 'Anarkali' Lata as a 'Marathi Noorjehan'.

"Lata—what more can I, or anyone else, now say about her! You'll remember that two Lata numbers, *Humen kaash tum se mohabbat na hoti* and *Ae ishq sub duniya waale*, were added to *Mughal-e-Azam* after the film celebrated its golden jubilee. But there were at least three other *picturised* songs which were not finally used in the film—*Husn ki baaraat chali* by Shamshad, Lata and Mubarak Begum; *Nigahen neechi kiye* by Lata; and *Dil haarne waale aur bhi hai* by Lata, Shamshad and Mubarak Begum. I used part of *Dil haarne waale* in a *mujhra* of *Dil Diya Dard Liya*, but the rest of *Mughal-e-Azam's* music is lying in some godown in some studio! Just as the entire oral score of K. Asif's *Love and God*, into which I have packed perhaps the best work of my life, is lying unused. Maybe some day someone will pick up the threads of this beautiful theme

"After saying all this, let me add that what really tested me was the background score of *Mughal-e-Azam*. Every raag used in its background score was in tune with the *time* of the day. Yet not one reviewer took critical notice of this fact! Nor of the film's title music in raag Darbari which, in the final analysis, set the mood for *Mughal-e-Azam*."

Can Rajkamal set the mood? Can Sulakshana summon all of her classical grounding in the Pt Jasraj household to do justice to the *Kali Anar Ki* theme that has been given a totally new slant by Dr Rahi Masoom Reza? Can director Kanak Mishra measure up to the legendary demands of the theme? Above all, can Ranjita so individualistically interpret Anarkali that the viewing public can bring itself to forget the indelible impress left on it, first by Bina, and then by Madhubala?

Time alone can answer these questions. I have heard the music of *Kali Anar Ki* as sung out to me by the talented Rajkamal. It is a very rich score, but what form it will finally take in the voices of Sulakshana and Yesudas—well, your guess is as good as mine. There are 11 songs in *Kali Anar Ki*, each competing with the other for aural attention.

When the music of *Mughal-e-Azam* was studiedly held back and when it was released only *along with* the film, there were, I recall, long queues outside record shops all over the country to buy the film's discs—records—since Naushad those days enjoyed the reputation of a 'Sangeet Samrat'. Now four poets, Fauq Jami, Naqsh Lyalpuri, Maya Govind and Mahendra Dehlavi, have collaborated with Rajkamal on the score of *Kali Anar Ki*. There are 'atmospheric' tunes like *Kali anar ki khilti hai jab baharon mein/Jawani leti hai angrai chaand taaro mein* (Fauq), *Aaj se chaand ujala meri duniya mein karega/Mere seene pe sajega meri baahon mein rahega* (Naqsh); *Mujhe apni baahon mein le leejiye/Wafa ki panahon mein le leejiye* (Mahendra Dehlavi); and *Aap kahiye ki mere dil ki tamanna kya hai/Woh haseen khwab jo in aankhon ne dekha kya hai* (Maya Govind).

A new Anarkali, a new Ranjita, a new voice, new words, new tunes!

Will Anarkali sing her way into our hearts again?

If she does, it won't be the first time she does so—nor the last. For Anarkali, like history, repeats itself.

R.B.



—Jitendra Arya



—Jitendra Arya

Lata vs Noorjehan

"They say absence makes the heart grow fonder. I only know that our separation has given me great pain and even now, when I reminisce about the time we spent together, my mind rebels against the conditions that have created a barrier between us."

Lata said this when greeting Noorjehan on her birthday in September 1952. Their birthdays fall within a week of each other. How do they rank in comparison today?

Lata has just turned 50, so Noorjehan must be 60 if she is a night. As singers, if the one brooks no equality, the other admits no superiority. If Lata is the pride of India, Noorjehan is the joy of Pakistan.

But there the comparison ends. For in personal reputations the two are poles apart. Lata's public image is unsullied after 38 years at the singing game; while Noorjehan's reputation is what it is. When Lata goes to Albert Hall they want her to come there again; when Noorjehan goes to perform in London, there are all kinds of cheap remarks being loudly passed by the audience.

By Gum!

While Noorjehan chews *paan*, Lata chews gum, the best-quality gum imported from abroad—a fact little known! Nor did Lata acquire this habit only to be in toothful tune with our 'chewing-gum' composers who so generously borrow from the pop songs of the USA. As far as I know, the gum-chewing habit has been with Lata all along—something like K.L. Saigal persisting, against all advice, in swallowing the oiliest pickles!

Even as Noorjehan chewed paan in Pakistan and Lata chewed gum in India—creating in the process melodies that were to stick eternally in the memory of all—the two kept exchanging regular birthday greetings, speaking to each other over the long-distance phone.

Telephonic Test Best

Now the best test, in all seriousness, for finding out how mellifluous a singer can be is to hear her voice over the phone. Listen to Suraiya even today over the phone and you have an aural insight into how she brought such clarity of tone and diction to her singing.

I shall always remember the first time I heard Lata's velvet voice over the phone—just as I will always cherish the first memory of a surprise phone call by Talat Mahmood that unravelled to me, in a flash, the secret of the success of *Jalte hain jiske liye*!

It will always be one of my regrets that I never had a chance to hear Noorjehan over the phone and compare how she sounded vis-a-vis Lata. Saigal, of course, was on the line before my time, but he must have sounded good, since Bengali love at New Theatres was mostly made over the phone.

Even as Talat took up from where Saigal left off, Lata took up from Noorjehan. Lata has publicly acknowledged the debt and depth she owes to the *Malka-e-Tarannum*. But one particular piece she wrote on September 26, 1952, will bear nostalgic reproduction.

Said Lata in her 'Greetings to the Pak Melody Queen':

September 21 was Noorjehan's birthday and I, who consider myself her bosom friend and disciple, today pay tribute to her genius.

They say absence makes the heart grow fonder. I only know that our separation has given me great pain and even now, when I reminisce about the time we spent together, my mind rebels against the conditions that have erected a barrier between us.

Noorjehan's innumerable fans console themselves by listening to her records and I also have to content myself with them. But when the desire to hear her in person grows too strong I seek the help of the telephone and we come together over a distance of hundreds of miles.

To see her again after years of separation I undertook a journey to Jullundur not long ago and we met with cries of joy on the borderline between India and Pakistan. I shall ever cherish those moments when tears coursed down her cheeks as she embraced me—tears that spoke of her affection for me.

People have wondered at our deep attachment, perhaps because they think we ought to share a professional rivalry. To them I say that Noorjehan is like an elder sister to me (indeed I address her as Didi), that she is in a sense my guru, for I have always kept her enchanting voice as my ideal.

Tuneful Ideal

That Noorjehan is Lata's ideal is obvious in a whole host of her earlier melodies which are nothing if not cast in the *Malka-e-Tarannum's* vocal image. Indeed, so fascinated were composers by Noorjehan as the 'ideal' voice that they evidently saw no need to correct Lata in the imitant course she was following. For the results they obtained with Lata were no less euphonious than the results with Noorjehan. To wit, just hum Lata lilts of Anil Biswas like *Jaana na dil se door* (Arzoo), *Baras baras badli* (Gajre), *Jeevan sapna toot gaya* (Anokha Pyar) and *Tumhin kaho mera man kyun udas rahe nahin* (Girls School); Khemchand Prakash's *Tujhe O bewafaa* (Ziddi); Naushad's *Uthaye jaa unke sitam* (Andaz); Ghulam Mohammad's *Aaj meri duniya mein dil hai* (Paras); Shyam Sunder's *Ai dil un ko yaad na karna* (Bazar) and *Sun lo sajan meri baat* (Lahore); Sajjad's *Bhul jaa ae dil* (Khel); Hansraj Behl's *Sajan ki ot le ke* (Zevarat) and C. Ramchandra's *Zulm tumhare sah na sake* (Namuna). These songs are all nothing if not Noorjehan in Lata garb.

The composers of the above tunes all identified with the Noorjehan era. but Shanker-Jaikishan didn't. When therefore you find the Noorjehan impress even on SJ tunes of Lata like *Unke sitam ne loot liya* (Kali Ghata) and *Aankhon aankhon mein* (Aurat) you are forced to conclude that it was not *because* of our composers, but *in spite of* them, that Lata came out of the Noorjehan mould just before it could begin to prove counterproductive.

Composers just like to see their 'ideal' reflected in any new voice! For long Noorjehan remained our composers' 'ideal'; when she left for Pakistan and Lata showed no inclination to come out of her ideal's mould, Lata became our composer's new ideal!

Mini Lata

The syndrome is lucidly explained by the way our composers made Suman sing. At some point, Suman *herself* had to come out of the Lata groove, if she was to carve out her own singing identity. For our composers were only too happy if she got stuck in an *Aaj kal tere mere pyaar ke* groove of the HMV record, since they had turned to Suman only in the face of Lata's refusing to sing with Rafi. Thus the moment Lata and Rafi composed their differences Suman found herself out in the cold.

Lata would likewise have found herself out in the Noorjehan cold if she had depended on our composers alone to show her the way out. For the real state of our composers' minds was once tellingly summed up by Baburao Patel. Asked what would

happen if Lata yawned, Baburao replied that C. Ramchandra would call it Raag Darbari and sell the tune to some ignoramus producer!

"I'd Have Still Made It"

For my own part, I could put the Noorjehan-format point to Lata only when I met her on the eve of her silver jubilee—by which stage she had grown sufficiently professional to articulate the syndrome in her *own* voice. "Do you think you'd have come to reign supreme if Noorjehan hadn't gone to Pakistan?" I asked. To which Lata's counter was:

You overlook the fact that Noorjehan was an actress-singer and so not really a rival. My regard for Noorjehan, as for K.L. Saigal, is unbounded. But remember, even when Noorjehan was on top, Shamshad was equally popular. Side by side we had other popular voices like Zohrabai, Amirbai, Geeta Roy, Rajkumari, Mohantara Talpade, Lalita Dewoolkar and Surinder Kaur. So my real rivals weren't Noorjehan and Suraiya, who had their own separate status as actress-singers. That's why I feel I'd still have made it if Noorjehan had stayed on in India. But to make it and maintain it, a singer must at all times avoid smoking, drinking and a fast life.

That 'fast' Noorjehan could still "make it and maintain it" is a tribute to her resilience. This is what helped her bounce back into public prominence even after the sordid goings-on of 1971. Noorjehan always was a singing star of rare vitality. Lata came under her tonal spell from the moment she had the honour to sing alongside her in Master Winayak's *Badi Maa* in which K. Datta (Datta Koregaokar) captured Noorjehan in all her elfin eloquence in numbers like *Diya jalakar aap bujaya, Kisi tarah se mohabbat, Aa intezaar hai tera* and *Prem hum ko bhula baithe.*

Only Voice, No Face

Noorjehan had left India in a blaze of glory along with Feroze Nizami (who passed away in November 1975 leaving behind six sons and seven daughters) making her immortal in the role of *Jugnu* opposite Dilip Kumar through airs like *Yahan badla wafaa ka, Humen to sham-e-gham mein, Tum bhi bhula do* and *Umangen dil ki machlin.* And the mystique of Noorjehan was to be felt in India even from not-so-far-away Pakistan through the same Feroze Nizami in *Dopatta* dainties like *Ban patang ur jaun, chhama chham naache jiya, Tum zindagi ko gham ka fasana* and *More manke raaja.*

In India Noorjehan had had the rare advantage of being able to score *audio-visually* as a singing star in a whole host of films—among them *Zeenat* with its soulfuls like *Bulbulo mat ro yahan* and *Aandhiyaan gham ki*; while her gift of 'innocence' was to be felt in all its sweetness in numbers like *Naacho naacho sitaro naacho.* But now, with her Pak films not there for viewing in India, the comparison with a fast-advancing Lata could be more valid in the sense that both were to us in this country only *voices.*

Lata's calibre had been evident from the fact that the Punjabi school of composers tuned with her even while Noorjehan was in India. Probably the fact that Master Ghulam Haider discovered Lata as Noorjehan had something to do with this ready vocal identification on their part. For it is well to remember that Lata made strides in an era in which Shamshad Begum had her own radiant *Shahjehan* appeal—*Jab usne gesu bikhraaye badal aaya jhoom ke.*

Naushad was a Shamshad votary. Yet he showed no inhibition in switching to Lata. S.D. Burman made his mark through Shamshad in *Shabnam* and *Bahar*; yet Dada dropped her without a qualm in favour of Lata. Shamshad Begum had been C. Ramchandra's vocal accompanist in all those musical capers Chitalkar cut on the screen, the two swinging along rollickingly; yet that composer was taken up with Lata to a point of insulting Shamshad.

"At one recording Ramchandra corrected me harshly," recalls Shamshad. "He had corrected me before, even corrected me harshly. But there was an obvious difference between that harshness and this. I just closed my songbook and walked out. At other times, an apologetic call would've come that very evening. That day none came. I knew it was all over. I could meet the simple Ramchandra I first knew only when I went to invite him for my Nite 20 years later. The apology came profusely, if 20 years too late."

Noorjehan Brighter

Naushad came up on stage at that Shamshad Nite to acknowledge his debt to that stalwart singer. That is when I remembered Naushad as the last of the composers active on this side of the subcontinent to record Noorjehan. On an impulse I asked Naushad whether he would have risen to number one if some of our topmost composers hadn't gone away to Pakistan with Noorjehan.

"Maybe they went away because they knew I was going to rise!" said Naushad jocularly.

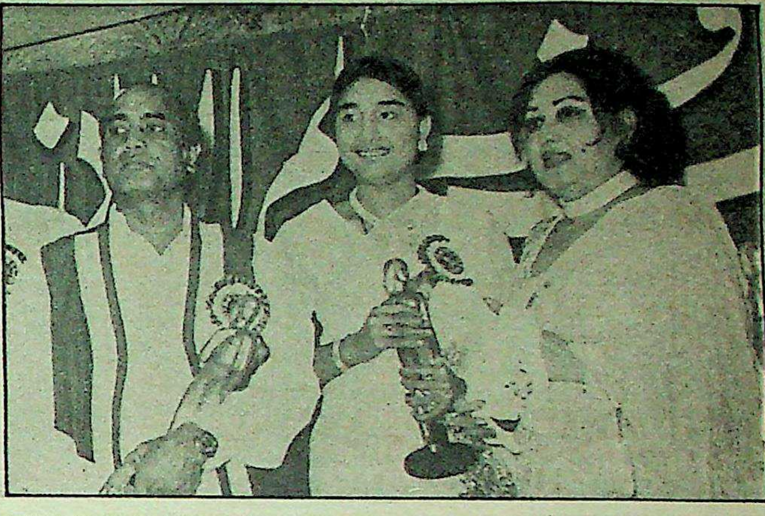
As one of two living composers who have recorded both Lata and Noorjehan (the other is Sajjad) I asked Naushad what was the essential difference between the two singers.

"Well, Lata belonged to the same school as Noorjehan," said Naushad. "Of course Noorjehan's voice was brighter and had more volume. It was more 'weighty', if you get what I mean. But Lata was a fast learner. In no time at all she had mastered Urdu and learnt from Noorjehan the art of giving *tuneful* expression to a *mood.* And Lata had a vaster field. Once Noorjehan went to Pakistan she could sing only in Punjabi and Urdu. Here in India Lata had the opportunity to display her rare capacity to achieve linguistic unity in diversity. The more the languages the more the variety of composition. And so the more the opportunity of growth."

I would have similarly liked to put the question to Sajjad who, while Lata picked up the nuances, never ceased to remind her of Noorjehan's *Bad naamen mohabbat kaun karen* virtuosity. But you never know where you are with Sajjad. He has such a wry sense of humour. It would be just like Sajjad to say his view is the opposite of whatever Naushad's view is! In any case Sajjad has always maintained that the subcontinent has known only two genuine singers—Lata and Noorjehan; the rest, including *all* the male ones from Talat to Rafi, just do not count in his musical scheme of things. Odd, but that is Sajjad.

film, but the Lata of 1953, he would have seen, was a vastly different singing proposition from the Lata of 1947. For Lata had by then begun to emerge out of the shadow of Noorjehan. That is to say, 1953 was the year in which *the* voice of Pakistan, while remaining her idol, was not her 'ideal' to a point of merely reproducing the Noorjehan effect.

By November of 1953, Lata had so shaken off the Noorjehan shackles as to have Madhubala in tears and Dilip Kumar in thrall as her *Amar* wistful of *Jaane waale se mulaqat na hone paai* was played back to that star pair.



THE GHAZAL TODAY, TOMORROW AND FOR AGES TO COME! Mehdi Hassan, Naheed Akhtar (Runa Laila's one-time rival) and Noorjehan at an awards' function in Lahore. "Noorjehan," says Lata, "is like an elder sister to me (indeed I address her as 'Didi'), she is in a sense my 'guru', for I have always kept her enchanting voice as my ideal."

Sajjad, who rarely has a good word for fellow composers, regards S.D. Burman as the best of the lot. This view is shared by that composer's composer, Khurshid Anwar, who, says Suraiya, "taught me how to give expression to a song". But Khurshid says of Suraiya: "Like a blotting-paper: no training, no background, but always singing exactly as you told her to—remember my *Paapi papeeha re*!"

What has Khurshid Anwar, a voice in the Pak wilderness today, to say about Noorjehan?

"Even Noorjehan," Khurshid told Tahir Mirza, "agrees to rehearse for me. She's such an intelligent singer that she can do without rehearsals, but she goes along with my whims. If she hadn't been here, I wouldn't have been able to work at all. Regrettably, she's letting herself be exploited. She sings all kinds of songs. She has a base to begin with, unlike Lata who was very shrill and has advanced only with age. But Noorjehan is now *(in 1975)* losing her base. She's spoiling herself. Her intelligence is becoming her weak point and she's letting it be exploited."

Would Khurshid Anwar have revised his view if Lata had gone to Pakistan to sing for S. Fazli's *Andhi Mohabbat*— as she was scheduled to do in July 1953? True Khurshid Anwar was not composing for that

And, by 1957, Lata had matured from *Aayega aayega aayega* to *Aa jaa re pardesi.* She was no longer a *Lahore* replica of Noorjehan like in *Toote huye armanon ka lekar ke sahara.* Within a decade of Noorjehan's leaving India Lata had grown to a *Hum pyaar mein jalne walon ko* stature that gave her the power to make and unmake composers. She identified with Madan Mohan in a style that made the movie ghazal her private feminine preserve—not to be questioned by anyone even across the border.

Only one man from Lahore, Onkar Prasad Nayyar, stood up to her. His *Bekasi had se jab guzar jaaye* put the two sisters at the two rival ends of our musical seesaw. But even if Asha's voice had greater 'weight' (as Naushad says Noorjehan's had), it only ensured that Lata would 'seesaw' to the top!

Lata came to rule our songdom even as Noorjehan was ruling by divine right their songdom. Divine-sounding or not, Lata rules still. She must have offered cordial telephonic felicitations to Noorjehan on that singer's birthday, which fell on September 21. And Noorjehan must have returned the long-distance birthday compliments to Lata exactly a week later—on September 28.

Who says life begins at 40? Singing life begins at 50—even 60 . . . **R.B.**

"I've all along worked on the basic principle that, in ghazal singing, it's first the poetry and then the singer. However, present-day ghazal singing, I find, is more of dadra, thumri and khayal—in fact, almost nil of ghazal!"

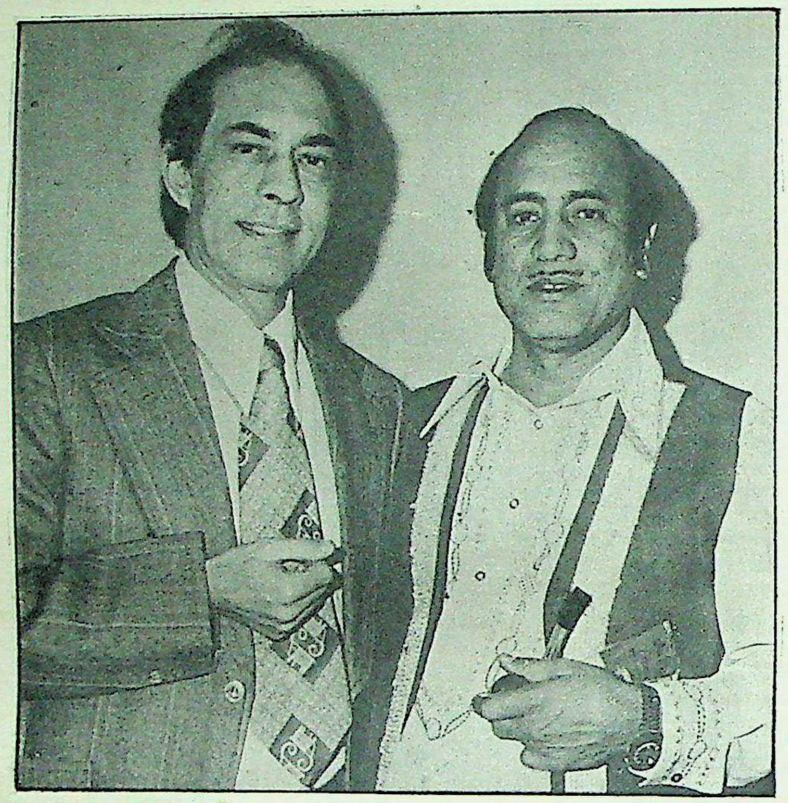
"My Style Is Different"

—Talat Mahmood

Talat Mahmood was not as forthcoming on Mehdi Hassan as I expected him to be. Here was his chance to say what he really felt like in the matter. For this is one issue that is sure to reach out beyond the borders to his countless admirers in Pakistan who have been mystified by his continued silence in the face of the fact that the title of Ghazal King originally belonged to him.

It is not that they admire Talat Mahmood less, it is that they now admire Mehdi Hassan more. Since it's Talat who made the first impact on them with the soft, sentimental, romantic flavour he brought to his interpretation of the ghazal, his image in their eyes must abide. Just as his image as a sentimental singer endures from the era when tragedy was king and melody was queen, with Dilip Kumar holding untrammelled sway over feminine hearts.

One point has never been made—that Talat lost out to Mehdi on the ghazal front for the very reason that he lost out to Mohamed Rafi on the film front. Rafi—like Mehdi—forged ahead on the strength of his classical training, which received a new impetus under the compositional direction of Naushad in *Baiju Bawra*. In the process our composers, led regrettably by Naushad, were guilty of neglecting Talat to a point of no return.



THE GHAZAL IS KING, whether your choice is Talat Mahmood or Mehdi Hassan. "I cultivated a style," says Talat, "which, though it had its base in classical music, was not so intricate and heavy as it is today."

Within Quotes

Does Talat genuinely feel that what Mehdi is doing is not strictly ghazal singing? If he feels so he must say so—*within quotes*. But to meet Talat is to meet Lucknow with all its old-world arts and graces! He is the very pineapple of politeness now as then—and that, ironically, is what has held him back! If he weighs every word he utters, afraid at every step that what he says will acquire sour-grapes overtones in the light of the fact that Mehdi is the 'in' ghazal voice, then his point will remain unarticulated. For today whoever gets his point across first calls the tune.

There was a time when composers felt grateful Talat sang for them. Take Khayyam. He needed Talat more than Talat needed him when he started out with *Footpath*—with *Sham-e-gham ki kasam*. If that sounds crudely put, reflect on it in the light of the fact that there has been no approach at all by Khayyam to Talat after that composer so deservedly made his commercial mark with *Kabhi Kabhi*. After all, if a composer like Khayyam—who is unmatched still in the art of giving compositional meaning to what little poetry is left in our films—can forget Talat, why should we blame lesser music directors who, in any case, never belonged to the ghazal era?

Sudden Descent

The simple, straightforward point is this—that, from being number one among our male playback artistes in the early 'fifties, Talat found himself being eased out. For five years did Rafi struggle without being able to catch up with him. Mukesh had his own distinctive appeal, but he still remained number two. Then, suddenly, Talat discovered the ground slipping from under his feet. From being first he gradually found himself 'first only among equals'. Very soon even that situation ceased to obtain.

The advance of O.P. ('Preetam Aan Milo') Nayyar in the mid 'fifties changed the tenor of our film music. So ruthless became the competition that, soon, there was only 'film' music left.

Outside the fold of films, our composers had earlier created a light music that had been Talat's strength. Such light music now practically stopped being composed.

For so long had composers come to him that Talat did not know how to go to them. Rafi, as the picture of humility, did. The crowning touch came when, for the Ghalib Centenary, they managed without Talat. While, when Sohrab Modi made *Mirza Ghalib* in the mid 'fifties, there had been no two views about *who* would sing the theme. Now Talat was out on a limb.

Twenty years of neglect can be a lifetime in the case of a singer. But Talat is without rancour.

"Let me make it clear at the outset," he says, "that I'm not inviting any sort of comparison with Mehdi Hassan. This for the simple reason that I started my career purely as a ghazal singer as far back as 1939. The big names in the ghazal field then were Begum Akhtar and K.L. Saigal. No less famous for his own individual style was M.A. Rauf.

"When did I first hear Mehdi Hassan? Around the mid 'sixties, I think. When I was in Karachi early in 1961, Mehdi had yet to make his mark.

"What was my first impression of his voice? Well, that Mehdi's way of singing ghazals was more of a classical type which could be compared with *thumris, dadras* and *khayals*. He's made a name for himself in this style and there can be no two opinions about the fact that he's found wide acceptance.

His Point

"However, there's one point I'd like to make—that, when I started singing ghazals, the style was different. It was more light. In fact the ghazal then was known as light music.

"The entire idea was to present it in a manner that would make it appealing even to the one who was not really initiated in music. That is to say, I cultivated a style which, though it had its base in classical music, was not so intricate and heavy as it is today.

"A typical example is my ghazal: *Honton se gulfishan hain woh aankhon se ashqbaar hum*. It was my own tune and the entire base was raag Darbari. But, in order to avoid the 'heaviness' to which I've alluded, I blended it with Bageshri to give it a lighter hue.

"This is a basic point I'd like to stress in my ghazal singing. I've all along worked on the basic principle that, in ghazal singing, it's first the poetry and then the singer. That's to say, the singer's contribution lies in the interpretation—in beautifying the ghazal without disturbing the poetic content.

"However, present-day ghazal singing, I find, is more of *dadra, thumri* and *khayal*—in fact, almost nil of ghazal! Obviously I can't agree with this approach.

Basically Romantic

"My approach was, and is, basically romantic. I grew up in an era in which people had time to savour the soft and the sweet. Just imagine what the response would be today if I came up with a sentimental ghazal like *Nigahon ko chura kar*, or *Gham zindagi ka ya rab*, or *Dil ki duniya basa gaya*.

"Remember, all these ghazals were done on disc-records on which you could go up to a maximum of 3½ minutes. Today we have LPs and tapes and what not. Which is to say you've got that much *more* scope to express yourself. But practically my entire ghazal singing was done in times when you *had* to grip the listener in those 3-3½ minutes the White Dog HMV record permitted.

"This is the gut point. What I mean to pinpoint is that I'd attuned my art to giving a song the *fullest* expression in the *shortest* time.

"If you ask whether I'd be more effective if I had a longer span to express myself, frankly I don't think so. As I made it clear at the outset, with me the poetry comes first, everything else after.

"In geets like *Mera pyaar mujhe lauta do, Tasveer teri dil mera behla na sakegi, Ro ro beeta jeevan saara* and *Kya itna bhi adhikar nahin*, they are what they are because they are short and sweet.

"Can you imagine them having the *same* appeal if they were longer? They are so short and sweet that their poetry goes straight to the heart.

"This is what I made the strong point of my singing—the light expression I gave to a tender thought.

Pioneer Singer

"Remember I started out in Bengal—I recorded my first song, the *geet, Ban jaunga kya se kya main iska to kuchch dhyan nahin tha*, as far back as 1941. I mention the year just to draw attention to the fact that I pioneered a trend.

"I remember Pankaj Mullick was in the HMV recording room at Calcutta when I happened to be rendering *Sab din ek saman nahin*. The moment he heard my voice Pankaj came up with a spot offer for me to join New Theatres as a performing artiste. Among my colleagues then were such redoubtables as Hemant Kumar, Jagmohan 'Sursagar' and Juthika Ray, that peerless singer of Meera bhajans.

"My first three recordings in 1941 (the three numbers noted above) all became instant hits. I was paid 30 rupees per record for *both* sides, which may seem a pittance today, but was a princely amount those days.

"Actually I started my career in AIR even earlier—exactly 40 years ago, to be precise—with the ghazals of Ghalib and Iqbal. From that point itself the ghazal became synonymous with my name.

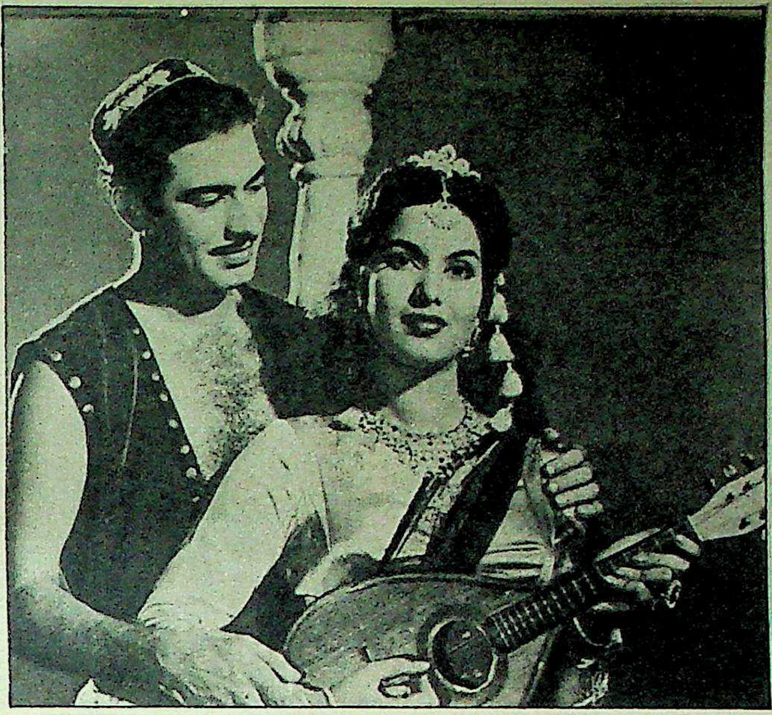
"I mention all this to draw pointed attention to the fact that my style of ghazal singing initiated a trend. That trend has acceptance to this day. No doubt Mehdi Hassan has changed the face of the ghazal. Different times, different tastes! I myself have liked some of his ghazals like *Ranjish hi sahi* and *Dekh to dil ke jaan se uthta hai*.

"After all, what's the true test of a ghazal singer? It's his distinctive art of presentation.

"The challenge presented by the media is much different today from what it was in my time. Today a singer can be both heard and seen; whereas in my time he was heard rather than seen.

"We didn't have the advantage of growing up with the TV medium which brings a voice, and the face behind it, right into the drawing-room. All credit to Mehdi that he has adjusted to the needs of TV. But, remember, TV started in Pakistan early in the 'sixties, whereas here in India it's still in its infancy.

"Of course, in my own way, I too was seen on the screen. But that was on a wider screen in films like *Dil-e-Naadan, Raftaar, Maalik, Dak Babu, Lala Rookh, Waris* and *Ek Gaon Ki Kahani*. There are some who maintain I made the mistake of my life in allowing myself to be *seen* on the screen, since my appeal lay in the mystique of my voice, which was meant to be heard and felt, rather than seen and criticised. I wouldn't know. After all, my good friend Mukesh also made the same mistake, if it can be called that.



PYAAS KUCHCH AUR BHI BHADKA DI JHALAK DIKHLA KE. Talat with Shyama in 'Lal Rukh' (1958), the film in which he sang with Asha the above number composed by Khayyam. Talat's other starrers: 'Dil-e-Naadaan', 'Raftaar', 'Maalik', 'Dak Babu', 'Ek Gaon Ki Kahani' and 'Waris'. When Talat was dropped by Naushad after 'Babul' he sang many popular numbers for Nashad in films like 'Nagma' and 'Bara Dari'.

"Memories come sweetly back. I remember the time I was presented with a silver disc in Karachi in 1961 for my contribution in recording two creations of Faiz Ahmed Faiz. In honouring me they only honoured his poetry.

"If the quality of our film music is so debased today, it's because we've forgotten the role of poetry in the enrichment of this fine art. Sorry to say, very few of our composers today understand the role of poetry in music.

Role of Poetry

"Take a composer like S.D. Burman. He may not have grasped the nuances of Urdu poetry; but he had an *instinctive* feel for poetic content. This is what made it possible for him to create for me tunes like *Bharam teri wafaaon ka* (Armaan), *Doob gaye aakash mein taare* (Angarey), *Naazon ke pale kaaton pe chale* (Shahenshah), *Ae zindagi ke raahi* (Bahar), *Jaayen to jaayen kahan* (Taxi Driver) and, last but never least, *Jalte hain jiske liye* (Sujata).

"If I mention Dada Burman before Anil Biswas, it's only because, unlike Dada, Anil made it a point to master Urdu, so that he could visualise for me an array of poetic tunes like *Ae dil mujhe aisi jagah le chal* (Arzoo), *Shukriya ae pyaar tera shukriya* (Aaram), *Mohabbat tark ki maine, Tera khayal dil se mitaya nahin abhi, Bhul na jaana preet* (all three *Doraha*) and *Jali jo shaakh-e-chaman* (Tarana).

"Urdu may not have been C. Ramchandra's language, but his rough-and-ready look belied the lyrical insight he had by which he could come up with numbers for me like *Mohabbat hi na jo samjhe* (Parchhain), *Maan karen kya rang roop ka tu kaagaz ka phool hai* and *Main peeke nahin aaya* (both *Kavi*).

Second Nature

"By this what I mean is that I always insisted on a certain poetic content. This became second singing nature with me and composers knew it. Roshan, for instance, had a complete grip on the language and so *had* to come up for me with something like *Mere khayalon mein aakar gale laga jaa mujhe* (Gunah), *Kisi soorat lagi dil ki* (Nau Bahar) and *Aur hai dil ki lagi* (Raag Rang).

"In later years I often heard criticism that Shanker-Jaikishan's music lacked poetic quality. But it was never so in the numbers I put over for them. Recall *Hum dard ke maaron ka* (Daag), *Hain sab se madhur woh geet jinhen* (Patita), *Sapnon ki suhani duniya ko* (Shikast), *Hum unke paas* and *Unhen tu bhool jaa* (both *Naya Ghar*).

"I sang for Jamal Sen just in *Daaera*, yet he gave me a trio of tunes to cherish in *Ae chaand sitaro, Aansoo to nahin hain* and *Aa bhi jaa meri duniya mein*.

"With Salil Chaudhary I was able to establish instant rapport as one who identified with 'Bengali as she is spoke'. Salil is highly creative and gave me some memorable tunes to sing in my starrer: *Ek Gaon Ki Kahani*—tunes like *Raat ne kya kya* and *Jhoome re*. He later took in my voice *Aansoo samajh ke kyun mujhe* (Chhaya).

"Likewise, in the film in which I made my debut as a hero, *Dil-e-Naadan*, Ghulam Mohammad had three sentimental airs for me in *Jo khushi se chot khaaye, Yeh raat suhani raat nahin* and *Zindagi dene waale sun*.

"Naushad appreciates poetry, so I'd have expected him to summon me for more than just one film, *Babul*, in which I put over for him *Mera jeevan saathi bichchad gaya* and *Husna walon ko na dil do yeh mita dete hai*.

Personal Equation

"With Madan Mohan, of course, my equation was personal. We knew each other from Lucknow when we were both starting out. It's said Madan took the ghazal to the masses. May I too claim, in all humility, some share (with creative composers like Madan Mohan and Anil Biswas) in taking the ghazal to the masses?

"What I mean by this is that, whether or not people fully understood the poetry in the ghazal, they warmed to it. Thus we drew the mass of the people to poetry. We helped cultivate a *better* taste. This is the one thing that our popular film music fails to do today. How can I forget Madan tunes of mine like *Yaad jab aaye teri* (Mohar), *Bereham aasmaan* (Bahana), *Meri yaad mein tum na* (Madhosh), *Hum se aaya na gaya* (Dekh Kabira Roya), *Mera qarar le jaa, Main pagal mera manwa pagal* (both *Ashiana*), *Phir wohi sham, Teri aankh ke aansoo pi jaaon* and *Main teri nazar ka suroor hoon* (all three *Jahanara*).

There are so many other numbers to bring my point home, like Sajjad's *Yeh hawa yeh raat yeh chaandni* (Sangdil), Alla Rakha's *Tum ko fursat ho* (Bewafa), Nashad's *O teer chalane waale* (Nagma), Sardar Malik's *Ae gham-e-dil kya karun* (Thokar), Husnlal-Bhagatram's *Ae meri zindagi* (Adl-e-Jehangir), Ravi's *Sab kuchch loota ke* (Ek Saal), Bulo C. Rani's *Sundarta ke sabhi shikari* (Jogan), Dhaniram's *Ghir ghir aaye badarwa kaare* (Dak Babu), Pt Shivram's *Tumhen maine chaha badi chot khayi* (Raftaar), Jaidev's *Surmai raat hai* (Joru Ka Bhai) and O. P. Nayyar's *Pyaar par bus* (Sone Ki Chidya).

"Why no such tender verse today? Why such earwash?

"And why, may I ask, have we begun to think of only film music as popular music? Whatever happened to the more creative side of our music by which those geets and ghazals came to be on 'private' records that invariably found their way into the drawing-rooms of middle-class homes? Why aren't our composers doing anything to create such a legacy of music which in my days was the hallmark of creativity?

"Believe me, I found an audience for such music as far away as in the West Indies, the USA, Canada, the UK and East Africa (which I was the first singer to visit with C.H. Atma in 1955). I found a tremendous sense of expectation in an Albert Hall audience for such music. A full fortnight before I performed there, the tickets had all been sold.

"It was a select audience that came to hear select music—select, not because I sang it, but because it was music made by the masters.

Where are all these masters gone?

R.B.

Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

India-Pakistan: A New Tuning

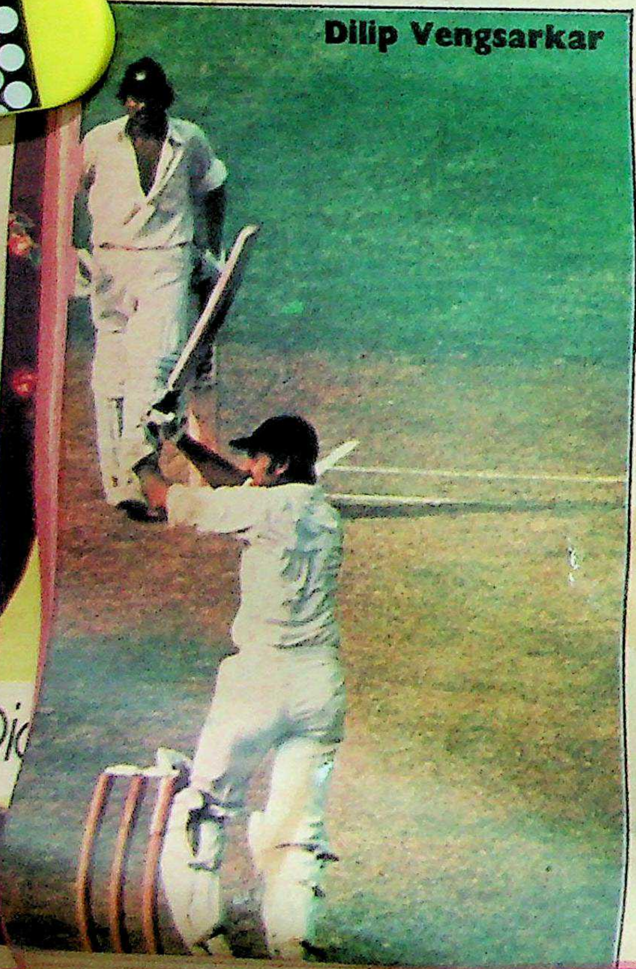
photog
by PAT



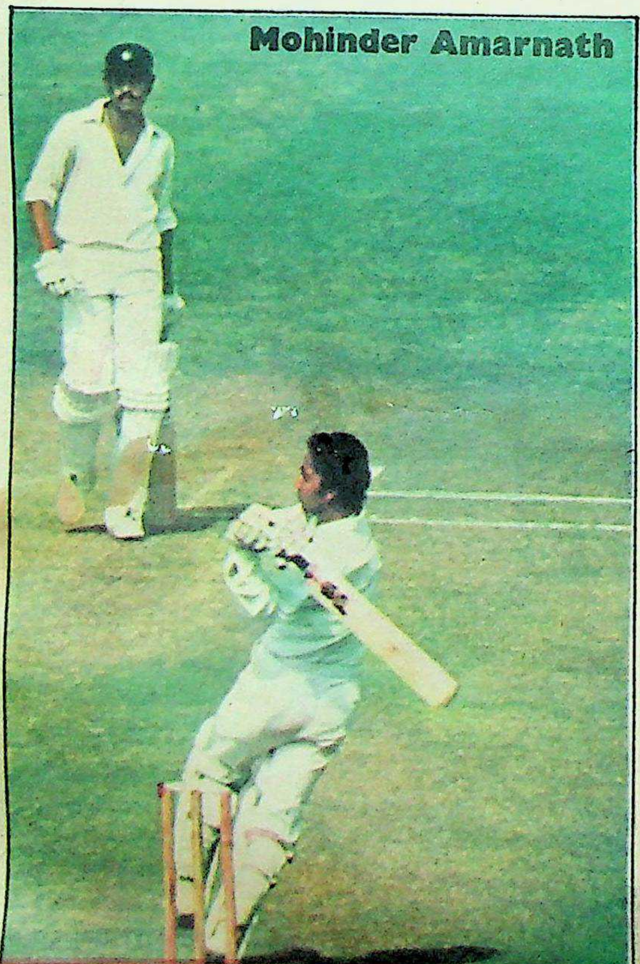
G. R. Viswanath



Kapil Dev

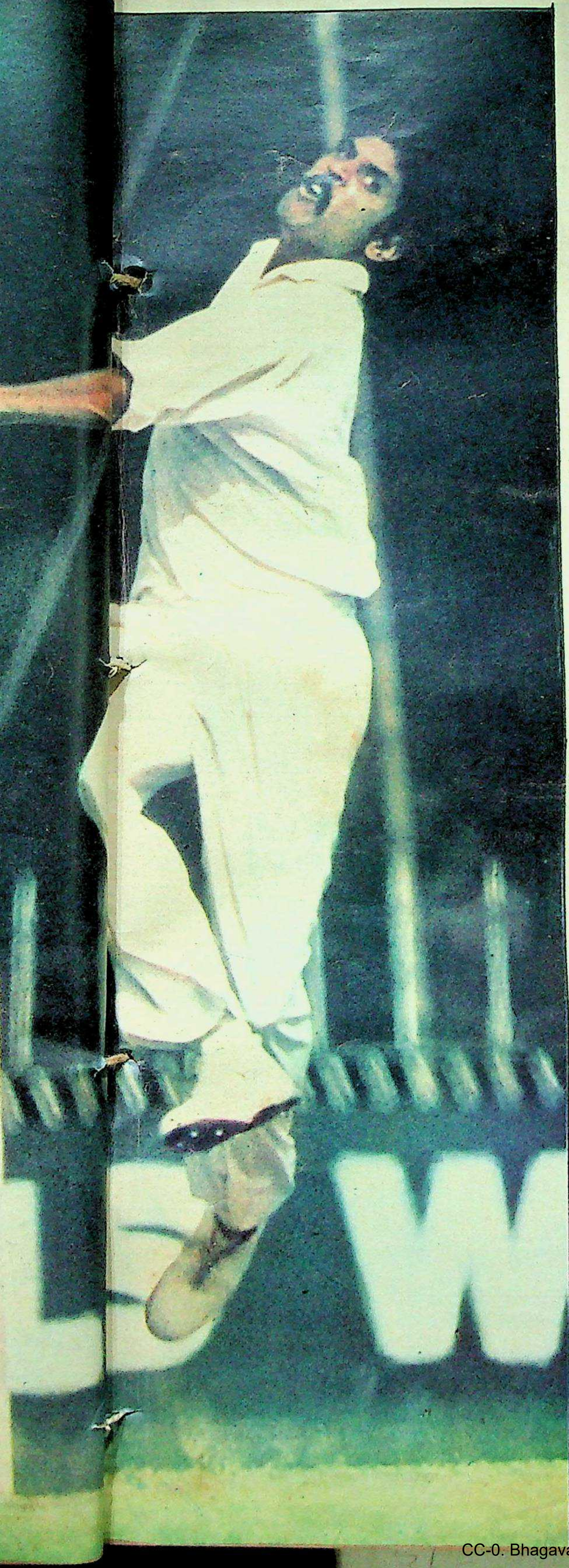


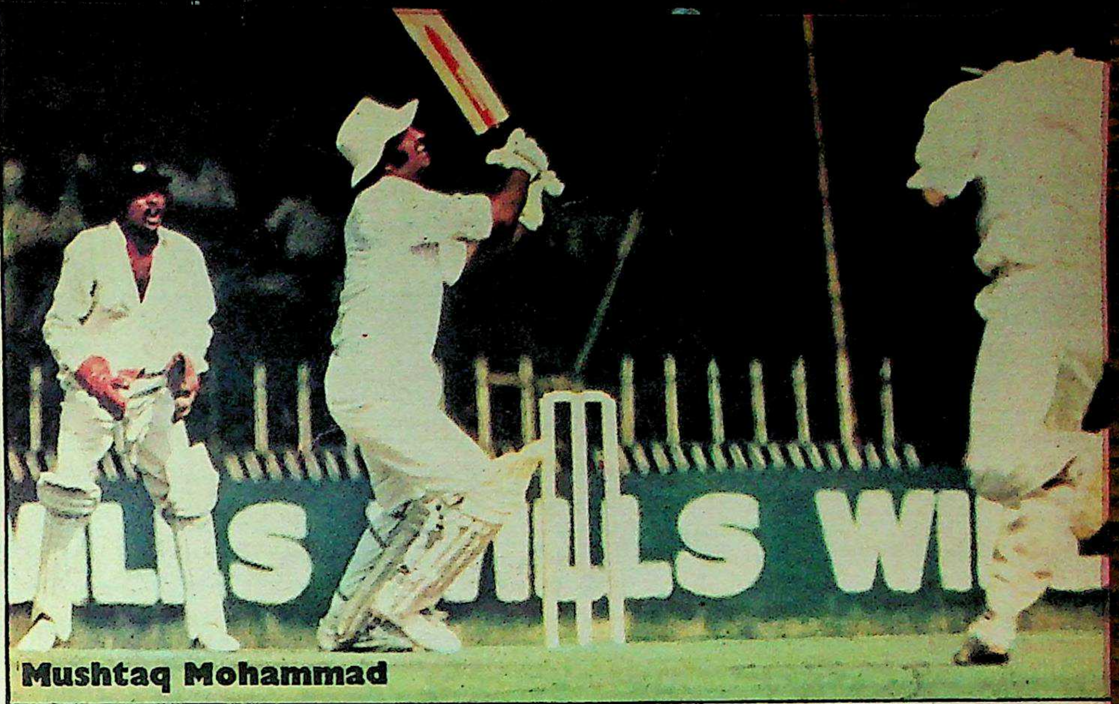
Dilip Vengsarkar



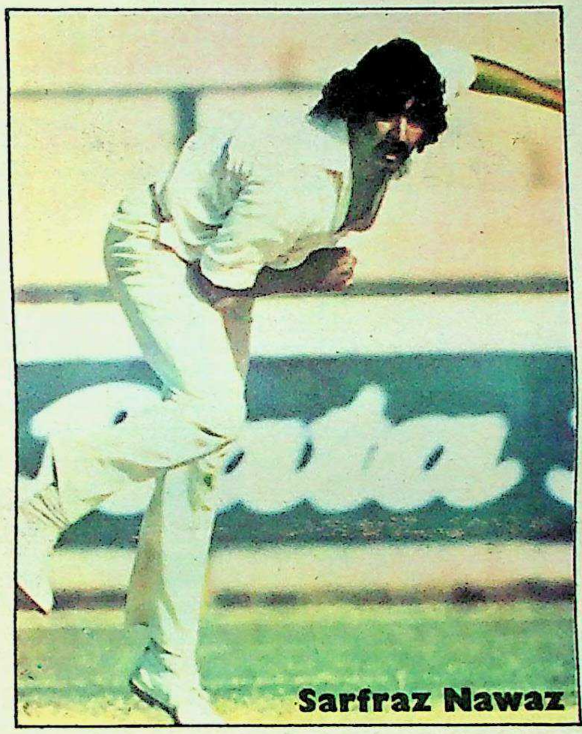
Mohinder Amarnath

photographs
by PATRICK EAGAR



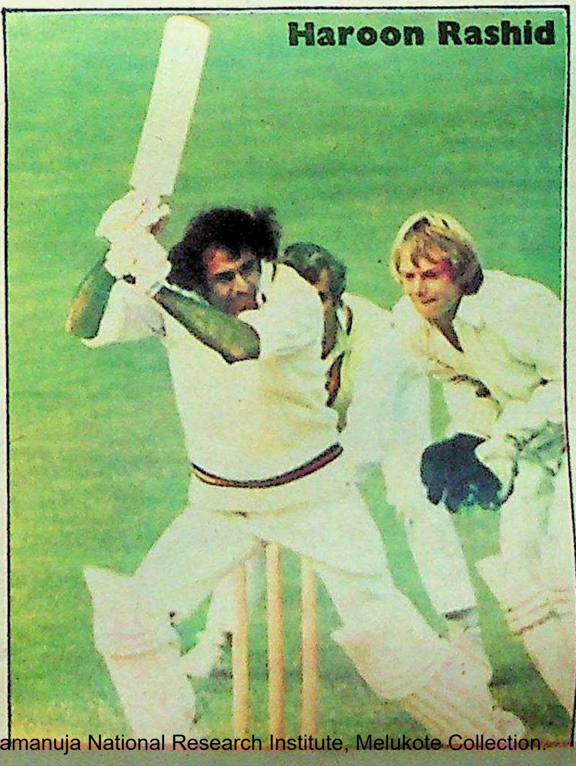


Mushtaq Mohammad



Sarfraz Nawaz

Haroon Rashid



Pak Will Miss Them

One can almost visualise a collective sigh of relief going through the Indian camp when the Pakistan team for the 1979 tour of India was announced.

No Mushtaq, no Sarfraz, no Haroon!

No matter *why* they were omitted—lack of current form, a disciplinary move for past misdemeanours or just plain selectorial whims, the bald fact is that their absence, to that limited extent, weakens the team structure.

Mushtaq Mohammad

'Mush' may not now be in peak form and pull his weight in the team. Yet he has a flair for bold, imaginative captaincy which has made Pakistan a fighting force to reckon with in recent years.

Mushtaq has led his country in 19 Tests—out of which 8 were won, 7 drawn and only 4 lost. This gives him a high success percentage of 60.52.

'Mush' is still the longest-surviving active cricketer. He started his first-class career 23 years ago at the age of 13—and still holds the records for a Test debut at the age of 15 and the youngest to score a Test century at the age of 17—vs India at Delhi in February 1961.

Mushtaq, over the years, has developed into one of those types of professional all-rounders who are really men for all seasons—general utility men. His vast experience and expertise would have been invaluable on a tour of India, which is always a tough proposition for any visiting side.

I have a feeling that, long before the tour is over, Pakistan is *going to* regret leaving Mushtaq *behind.*

→

Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

His career record: 57 Tests, 3,643 runs (av 39.17), 10 centuries, highest 201 vs New Zealand (Dunedin) 1972-73, 41 catches, 79 wickets (av 29.24), best 5 for 28 vs West Indies (Port of Spain) 1976-77.

Sarfraz Nawaz

He is indeed the stormy petrel of Pakistani Cricket, a figure of controversy, an abrasive personality. But, personal traits apart, no one surely is going to dispute the fact that Sarfraz is a tremendously purposeful cricketer—aggressive, intent, highly competitive.

How often is it said that fast bowlers hunt in pairs? Gregory and McDonald, Trueman and Statham, Hall and Griffith, Lillee and Thomson. The one brings the best out of the other. They then fuse into a high-voltage, lethal combination.

I still vividly recall an apt comment which John Arlott made on BBC Test Match Special at the start of the First Test at Edgbaston last year: "Pakistan is like a toothless tiger without Sarfraz."

Sarfraz, of course, was in that Test team but, after 6 overs, he could no longer bowl owing to a serious muscle injury. When he came back to the Pak side in the Third Test at Headingley, the difference was at once apparent: 20 overs, 6 maidens, 5 for 39.

Imran Khan will sorely miss Sarfraz's belligerent presence at the opposite bowling end! Sarfraz may occasionally display a trigger temper and atrocious manners, but of his high quality as a paceman, who can conjure life out of a dead strip, there can be no doubt.

One has only to recall with a sense of awe and wonderment what he did to the poor Aussies at Melbourne in March 1979 in Pakistan's 100th Test.

Australia, needing 382 to win, were coasting comfortably to a near certain win when the tea-time score read 284 for 3, with a well-set Allan Border on 100 not out and Kim Hughes 69 not out. After tea, when the fourth-wicket stand had realised 177 runs and the score was 305 for 3, Sarfraz struck.

Border was bowled for 105—and, in a ghastly slide to inexplicable doom, Australia lost their last 7 wickets for the addition of 5 runs—all of them victims of just one bowler: Sarfraz Nawaz!

Sarfraz's 9 for 86 in this innings—obviously a Pakistan record—will take a lot of beating.

Sarfraz hit the stumps five times, one was lbw, two caught behind and one caught in the outfield.

And Pakistan have left a bowler like this at home whilst coming on what is considered one of the toughest tours in the international circuit.

Sarfraz's Test career record: 34 Tests, 626 runs (av 16.05); highest 53 vs England (Leeds) 1974, 21 catches, 120 wickets (av 30.56), best 9 for 86 vs Australia (Melbourne) in the 1978-79 season.

Haroon Rashid

Here is yet another highly gifted player who has had a raw deal from callous authority. A feeling of insecurity and an erratic selection policy have prevented the fullest development of this powerful stroke-player who can rip any attack apart when in full flow.

One splendid innings Haroon recently played stands out vividly in memory. In January 1978, in the Second Test at Hyderabad (Sind) vs England, Haroon hit a spectacular 108 in 210 minutes with 10 fours and 6 sixes—that is, 76 alone in boundary hits!

He reached his 50 with a six and also brought up his 100 with his 6th six in a team total of 156 in 2 hours 50 minutes.

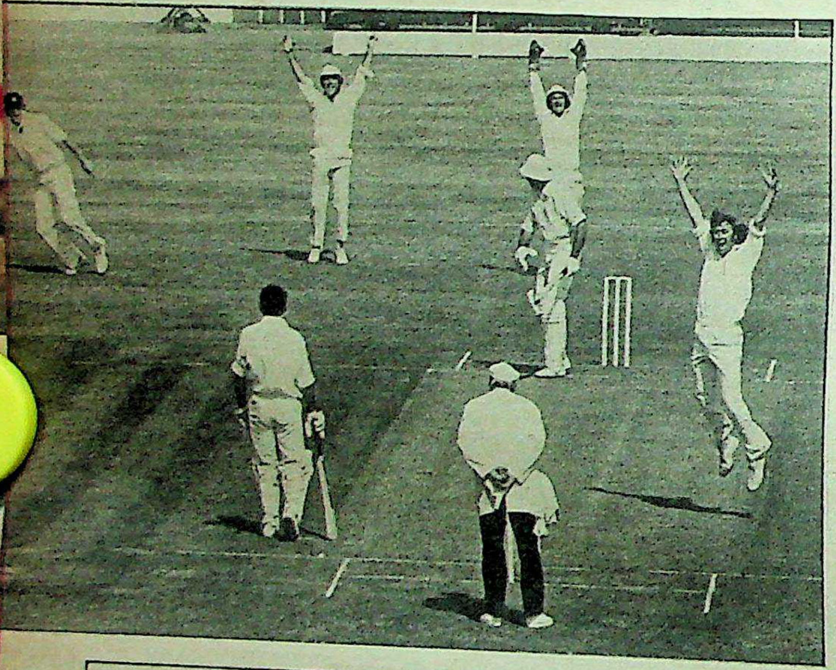
Someone described it as "an innings of savage splendour", another said it was "a bloodthirsty innings"!

In the second innings, Haroon was handicapped by a pulled hamstring. Even then he made 35 with 5 fours and a six.

Haroon's 7 sixes in the match constitute a record for Pakistan in Tests. In the previous Test at Lahore Haroon had hit 122 in 295 minutes with 17 fours and a six—a first-appearance century against England!

Haroon's Test career record: 14 Tests, 853 runs (av 35.54), highest 122 vs England (Lahore) in the 1977-78 season.

B.B. MAMA



—Patrick Eagar—



A 'TON' AND A HALF OF SEX-APPEAL is what Derek Randall must have packed in his 150 in the Jan 1979 Sydney Test—a performance that won him the Ladies 'Man-of-the-Match' award! England won this Fourth Test against Australia by 93 runs largely on Randall's performance, after trailing by 142 in the first innings. Above left: You want vaseline on it! John Lever appeals, with Greig right there, in the July 1977 Manchester Test. Now the Aussie umpires will be under pressure from England and West Indies alternately!

West Indies vs AUSTRALIA vs England!

International cricket 'down under' this season will follow a novel pattern, with both West Indies and England *alternately* playing Test matches against Australia. It is an unusual sort of itinerary, as shown hereunder:

Dates		Test	Opponents	Venue
December 1-5	:	**First Test**	**vs West Indies**	**(Brisbane)**
December 14-19	:	**First Test**	**vs England**	**(Perth)**
December 29-January 2	:	**Second Test**	**vs West Indies**	**(Melbourne)**
January 4-9	:	**Second Test**	**vs England**	**(Sydney)**
January 26-30	:	**Third Test**	**vs West Indies**	**(Adelaide)**
February 1-6	:	**Third Test**	**vs England**	**(Melbourne)**

Only twice before has anything comparable to this mixed timetable involving three countries been attempted.

In 1912, a three-way series of 9 interlocked Tests between England, Australia and South Africa took place.

Also, on the 1961-62 tour, Ted Dexter's England team played the First Test at Lahore in Pakistan, then completed a five-Test series in India and, *finally*, went back to Pakistan again to play two more Tests!

B.B.M.

ry 1978, in the
erabad (Sind) vs
hit a spectacular
with 10 fours and
lone in boundary

0 with a six and
100 with his 6th
156 in 2 hours 50

bed it as "an
e splendour",
"a bloodthirsty

ngs, Haroon was
ulled hamstring.
35 with 5 fours

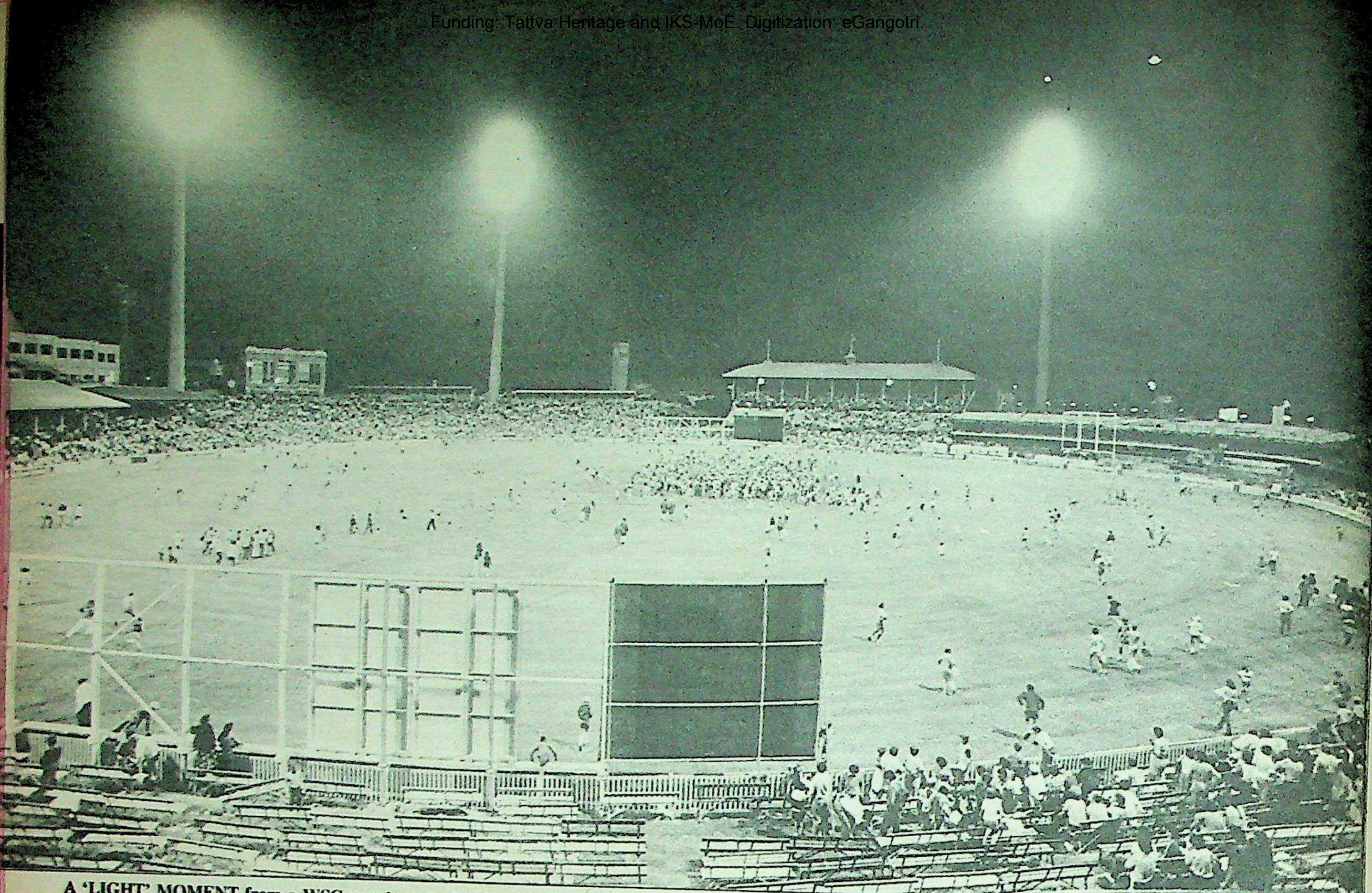
the match con-
akistan in Tests,
est at Lahore,
in 295 minutes
a six—a first-
gainst England!

eer record: 14
54), highest 122
in the 1977-78

B.B. MAMA



t have packed
m the Ladies
Australia by
in the first
n Greig right
vill be under



A 'LIGHT' MOMENT from a WSC match at the Sydney Cricket Ground. Facing page: Is it all moonshine, this floodlighting of the empty VFL Park, Melbourne?

The Cricket World By Night

Five-day Test cricket, they say, is a national waste of time in a poor country like India. What about one-day night cricket? If it's the answer, what price those floodlights? And no talk of power cuts, please!

by B.B. MAMA

One of the important gains of the Packer War and its resultant peace *(see box)* has been the wide-ranging success of night cricket—an innovative aspect of World Series Cricket which clicked with the public last season and could very well top any popularity poll among cricket enthusiasts 'down under' right now.

In fact, it could in all probability provide the right answer to many of cricket's ills in other countries too. Bedevilled by falling gates and lack of interest in routine games on full working days in the modern workaday world, night cricket from 3 pm to 10 pm (with marginal variations in these timings) has been just the right sort of entertainment for the cricket fan at the right time. Cricket no longer is a leisure sport. It is now a pressure game—well and truly commercial.

Kerry Packer was denied the use of traditional Test grounds in the first year (1977-78) of his vendetta against the Establishment. So he had hired from the Victorian Football League their VFL Park ground, recruited Melbourne's super curator, John Maley, to make suitable wickets and equipped the field with highly sophisticated floodlighting—expensive and completely glareproof. But, in those early days, the cricket public was hostile to Kerry Packer for the schism he had wrought in the Aussie cricket structure and suspicious of all his newfangled ideas, calling them cheap gimmickry and dangerous tinkering with the inviolate Laws of Cricket.

Lost Rs 1 Crore, 20 Lakhs!

The night games at VFL Park, Melbourne, and other minor grounds elsewhere were played before tiers and tiers of empty seats. It is said that Packer spent almost 10 million dollars (that is, Rs 1 crore and 20 lakhs) in the 24 months of his WSC set-up and got poor returns for this huge investment. India's tremendously exciting and high-spirited Test series 'down under' in 1977-78 was also a factor in making WSC games less attractive and meaningful than the official Test series run by the ACB.

The picture changed radically in the second year (1978-79) of Packer's reign as cricket's bellicose maverick. The Board-sponsored Australian team performed dismally against Mike Brearley's ruthlessly efficient band of hard-nosed professionals—and a public reaction soon set in. They switched their attention—if not exactly their allegiance—to the WSC games, especially night cricket. Another asset Packer now enjoyed was that the famous Sydney Cricket Ground opened its august doors to his brand of cricket—and that act virtually bestowed on it a modicum of legitimacy, if not really total acceptance.

White Ball, Black Screen!

Let us recreate the atmosphere which pervaded the first-ever night cricket one-day international between Australia and West Indies held at the Sydney Cricket Ground. It was November 23 and 50,000 eager spectators, who filled the ground, saw the night cricket game make its historic debut at the SCG at 2.30 pm, with the Australian team and the two West Indian openers taking the field. Sydneysiders had their first look at the white-coloured ball as it nestled menacingly in Dennis Lillee's palm. And, when he hurtled it down at Gordon Greenidge, it was against the background of a black-painted sightscreen!

After dismissing the WSC West Indians cheaply for 128, Australia commenced their innings at 7 pm, after an hour's break for dinner. The light was fading—a moment of hazard for openers Bruce Laird and Greg Chappell, with Andy Roberts and Joel Garner streaking the ball down like greased lightning in the murky gloom.

It was at this stage that a master switch was flicked on and the six huge light-towers on the perimeter of the ground sprang to life. 50,000 awed spectators gasped in wonderment as the ground was transformed into brilliant brightness—clearer, sharper than the preceding daylight had ever been!

The buzz of excited comment beat like a perpetual tattoo as the game went on, the players clearly standing out like white porcelain figures on the light green field. The bizarre, unreal experience of cricket played after dark became a shared, collective reality and a new atmosphere pervaded the SCG. It was enough to give the traditional purists a jolt. Perhaps even the immoratals of the game—WG, Vic Trumper, *et al*—were squirming in their graves and having nightmares at high noon!

Incredible Night

It was an incredible, thunderous first night under the stars of the million-dollar floodlighting complex at the Sydney Cricket Ground, with a beaming Kerry Packer selling tickets to the raucous 'Hill'. It was obvious from the press the next day that the arrival of night cricket had swept Sydney off its feet and it was here to stay.

In Melbourne, too, the VFL Park stadium of Waverley regularly attracted 20,000 crowds for night games. In 16 'Supertest' nights at Melbourne last year, 247,671 attended (an average of 15,479 per night), while in Sydney (also 16 nights) 237,683 attended—an average of 14,855. However, Sydney's one-day attendances for night cricket were superior—22,027 compared with Melbourne's 18,743.

In the current 1979-80 season, Sydney will be the headquarters for night cricket, whilst Melbourne's →

PACKER WAR—AND PEACE!

It is the cricket day of the quick buck.
—Jack Fingleton

Wednesday, May 30, 1979: cricket's bitter, self-damaging, two-year war between the recalcitrant Australian Cricket Board (ACB) and Kerry Packer's World Series Cricket (WSC) organisation officially ends.

The Time: 3.32 pm on that day when ACB Head Bob Parish and WSC Chief Lynton Taylor entered the imposing Board room of the Victorian Cricket Association, Melbourne, and announced to a hushed audience of press, radio and television personnel the broad terms of the peace settlement. Cynics were inclined to dub it an armed armistice—an eerie sort of truce.

The peace moves had their origins in Adelaide in January 1979 when the Board decided to canvass Australia's four television networks. Television rights—the burning issue which had triggered the cricket war in 1977—were to be put up for tender.

A Pittance of Rs 20,40,000

The Australian Broadcasting Corporation had paid the ACB a niggardly 1,70,000 dollars (Rs 20,40,000) for their exclusive television rights in 1978-79 and now were in no financial position to raise the bid. Network Seven was preoccupied mainly with tennis and the 0-10 Network simply did not have the wherewithal to enter the high-stakes market.

That left the field clear for Kerry Packer's fabulously rich Channel Nine. The ACB, acknowledging defeat, accepted the offer of PBL (Publishing and Broadcasting Ltd)—the proprietory owners of Channel Nine. It is reported to be in the region of nearly 4 million dollars (Rs 4 crores and 80 lakhs) for the next three years!

Now, on May 30, 1979, PBL Managing Director Lynton Taylor sat forward with a tight smile, flanked by VCA President Ray Steele on his right and ACB Head Bob Parish on his left, as Parish began at 3.34 pm a terse five-minute statement. Though no cash settlement figures were mentioned, reliable sources later affirmed that the ACB would get 17 million dollars (approx 20 crores) during the ten-year term of the agreement. In return, the Board would resume their undisputed authority as sole promoter of the game in Asutralia, accepting the WSC logo and incorporating a very large proportion of one-day matches to be played as night cricket.

Peace With Honour Indeed!

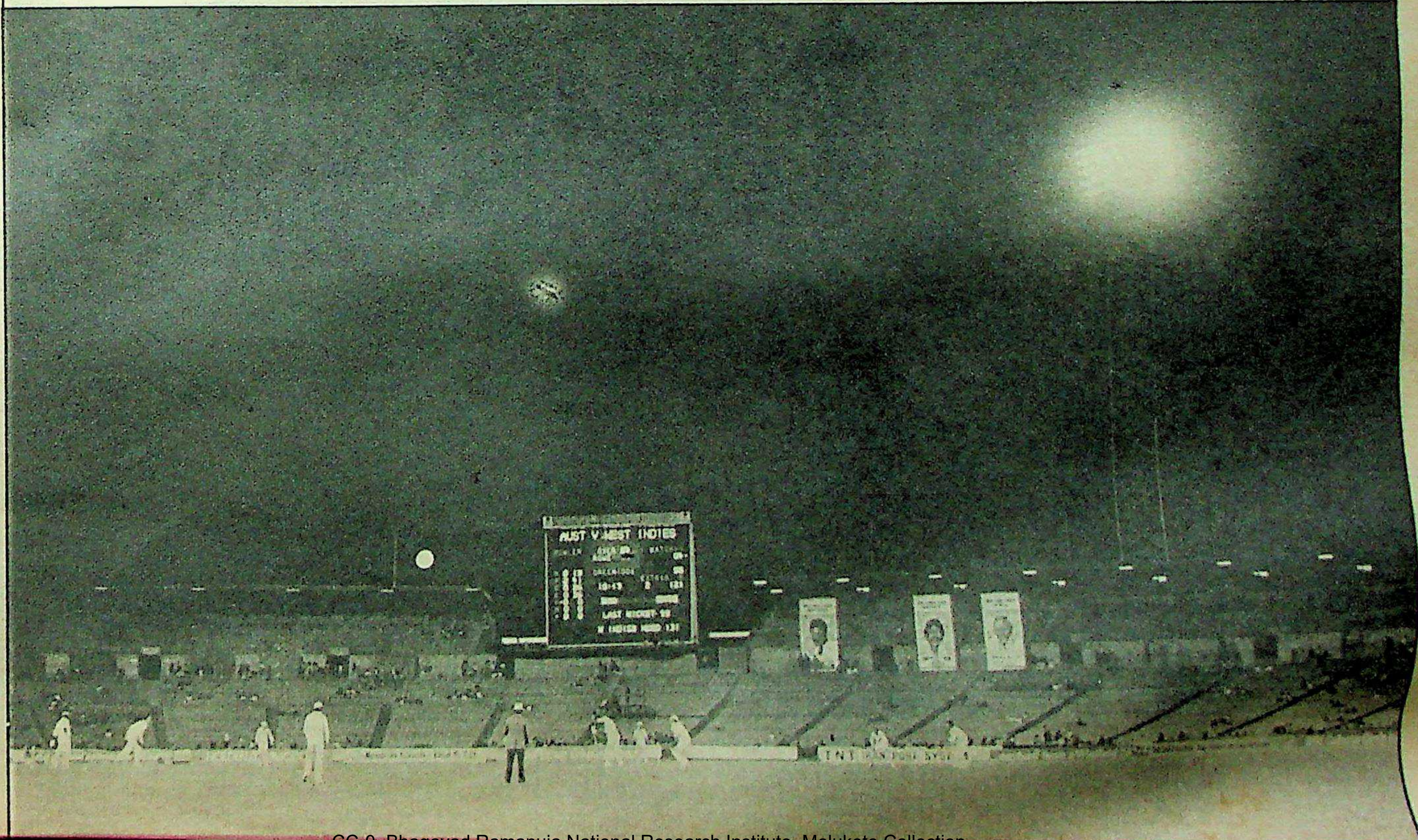
The next day, May 31, the Melbourne newspaper, *The Age*, carried a two-deck four-column head: *Packer Emerges Cricket King*, and the story began: "The Australian Cricket Board and the Kerry Packer empire have joined forces in control of the game in Australia for at least ten years."

When asked who won, Lynton Taylor softly said with studied modesty—and not at all like the smug cat which had just swallowed the canary as well as a plateful of rich cream: "I don't think either side won. I think the game of cricket has won. It's peace with honour."

And, whilst the ripples of change were beginning to engulf the cricket world from the epicentre at the Victorian Cricket Association's Board room in Melbourne, Kerry Packer—cricket's iconoclast, *entrepreneur* extraordinary and television tycoon—in a *beau geste* of supreme disdain, was having a golfing holiday in America with his close friend, Jack Nicklaus!

B.B.M.





VFL Park had been allotted only one night match—a semifinal in the inter-state McDonald's Cup on November 21. Both West Indies and England will play four one-day Internationals apiece as night games at the SCG—West Indies vs Australia on November 27, December 21 and January 18, whilst England will face Australia in night games on December 11, December 26 and January 14. There is also one International between England and West Indies scheduled to be played at night on November 28.

In addition, 9 out of the 15 round-robin one-day Internationals in the Benson & Hedges World Cup series in a triangular contest between Australia, West Indies and England will be played at night—all at Sydney—between November 27 and January 24. The other 6 day-matches consist of 4 at Melbourne and 1 each at Adelaide and Brisbane.

New Light

In preparation for this novel form of night cricket, the England team—before its departure for Australia—requisitioned the use of the Huddersfield Football Club ground, with its floodlighting facilities, and had its first foretaste of cricket under artificial lights.

The Melbourne Cricket Ground has instituted a 2 million-dollar project to instal floodlights at this famous venue in time for next season's matches in 1980-81. Night cricket, which is centred this season in Sydney only, will then also be played at the Melbourne Cricket Ground. The project is likely to receive the financial backing of PBL Marketing Pty Ltd.

Kerry Packer—in his new image as mastermind of Establishment Cricket—has wisely discarded the ugly, garish-coloured clothes the WSC players were sporting last year. Instead, all international cricketers this season will wear smartly designed white clothes, overlaid with coloured stripes—based on the national colours of each country: green-and-yellow for Australia, beige for West Indies, red, white and blue for England. The stripes will run down the sleeves, the underside of the shirts and around the waistband, as also down the sides of the trousers. Leading Sydney fashion designer Mel Clifford has designed this ACB-approved clothing apparel.

Bright New Face of Cricket

This then is the new bright, brave face of cricket in the 'eighties. The concept of night cricket has definitely come to stay and the idea is likely to catch on in other cricket-playing countries. India would do well to give early consideration to the introduction of night cricket matches in our country, especially at the three metropolitan centres of Bombay, Madras and Calcutta, with greater and more positive emphasis on the one-day game.

Let us shed once for all our innate prejudices and dislike of the one-day game (call it instant cricket, limited-overs cricket, or what you will) which sets up a sort of psychological block and mental unpreparedness and which made us perform so disappointingly in the 1979 Prudential World Cup.

Let us now learn to accept the one-day game and the growing concept of night cricket (which has proved such a tremendous success in Australia) as an integral part of this fast-changing game. Let us move with the times—and not merely pay perfunctory lip service to the Deodhar Trophy and the Wills Trophy which at present are run on disdainful lines of indifference and ineptitude.

Come On, India!

In this context, let us give serious thought to making the prestigious Brabourne Stadium the first-ever venue for night cricket in India. All one-day Internationals in Bombay are to be staged at this venue in future under a proposed agreement with the Indian Cricontrol Board. The Cricket Club of India, which manages the Brabourne Stadium's affairs, should give top priority to the installation of floodlights for night cricket. The Board should also arrange for some of the one-day matches in the Deodhar Trophy and the Wills Trophy to be played at the Brabourne Stadium at night under floodlights.

The world of cricket is fast moving into new realms of high endeavour and exciting innovations. Night cricket will now be an important cog in the highly professionalised cricket machine.

Should India lag behind—as usual?

"Noorjehan was born great, Lata achieved greatness, I had singing greatness thrust on me!

"Somehow I was never drawn to Dilip. I never found him natural between shots—I found him 'acting' even after the director said: 'Cut!'

"Dev by contrast was very sedate, very cultured. He put me on a pedestal, made much of me, made me feel the greatest woman on earth."

"I was Gregory Peck's fan long before I met Dev. Dev, to be well in with me, started to imitate Peck—his walk, his talk, his mannerisms, so much so people used to tell him: 'You've become Suraiya's Gregory Peck!' "



Suraiya Yesterday And Today



Suraiya is originally from Lahore. But to me she is from Marine Drive. She has lived on that seaface of Bombay for the forty years that I have been there.

As a kid, I remember wondering what all the song and dance was about when I saw a big crowd gathered outside her Krishna Mahal residence there—just six buildings from where I lived. Then, from the ground floor flat of that Krishna Mahal building, suddenly emerged a girl who was all too clearly a VIP—I knew nothing about the existence of film stars those days. But this girl, for all her elaborate make-up, looked suspiciously like someone I had seen and known at school.

"Who's she?" I asked.

"Suraiya," they said, with a contempt the all-knowing reserve for the abysmally ignorant.

But then there *was* a Suraiya at school—I remembered her as something of a bully, a couple of years my senior. This was quite obviously the same girl if she was still called Suraiya. I could have gone up to her and asked. But who cared! I was on the way to Lloyd's Reclamation (which today Mr Wankhede has reclaimed as his stadium). I was on my way there to play cricket, who bothered then about film stars anyway.

But I *had* to bother, as it turned out. For the *daada* of Lloyd's Reclamation those days was Akhtar Hussain, whom I then didn't know as the brother of Nargis, but whom I certainly knew as a batsman who generally made us youngsters fetch and carry. His shots were so sweetly timed that I should have divined his interest in music. But I was not interested in music either those days, so I could not take advantage of Akhtar's being a connoisseur with a stock of folk airs which he used to such good effect as a director under the music direction of Alla Rakha in *Bewafa*.

Star 'Turn'

Nargis lived just a few buildings from Suraiya's Krishna Mahal—on the ground floor at Chateau Marine. But evidently the municipal authorities did not know that. When the crowd outside Krishna Mahal became unmanageable, with motorists just refusing to take the U-turn opposite Suraiya's house, the municipality just moved the U-turn a few buildings away. They did so only to create a U-turn jam opposite Nargis's Chateau Marine residence!

Nargis through Akhtar must have wielded some influence with the municipality those days, for in a year or so the U-turn was restored to opposite Suraiya's house! But the crowd outside Suraiya's house had begun to melt by then, the seawaves that lashed the shore opposite lacked the old fury. Still the Suraiya wave, while it lasted, had a tang all its own. For Suraiya was our only surviving singing star following the departure of Noorjehan to Pakistan.

So I expected to discover in Suraiya a very music-minded person when I renewed my acquaintance with her. But Suraiya is anything but musical. Talk to her of music and she will change the subject to school, reliving memories of Miss Bam, Miss Butler and the like—all now mere names on the roster of JB Petit (then New) High School for Girls.

Naushad's Proposal

But luckily Naushad had called on Suraiya when I went there this time. And he had called with a very interesting proposal—that Suraiya should seriously resume singing by re-recording the countless hits she had sung for him in her heyday.

Naushad asked me to name the hits to refresh Suraiya's memory. I recalled from *Dastaan* such Naushad compositions for her as *Nainon mein preet hai, Naam tera hai zaban par, Yeh mausam aur yeh, Ai shama tu bata tera* and that number with the stunning chorus effect: *Aaya mere dil mein tu.* From *Natak* I remembered Suraiya-Naushad airs like *Jab se chale gaye hain, Apna jinhen banaya* and *Kaale kaale aaye badarwa.* From *Dillagi* such unforgettables as *Chaar din ki chaandni thi, Murli waale murli baja, Tera khayal dil se, Nirala mohabbat ka* and, of course, the Suraiya-Shyam duets like *Tu mera chaand* and *Zaalim zamana mujh ko.* From *Dard* such numbers as *Chale dil ki duniya* and *Hum the tumhare.*

There were many more, but these were good enough for a start, Naushad agreed.

"What makes you think, Naushad Saab, that I'll be able to do it again at →



SOCHA THA KYA KYA HO GAYA. A rare musical moment in 'Anmol Ghadi' (1946) in which Suraiya matched Noorjehan's 'Mere bachpan ke saathi' with 'Man leta hai angrai'. This was the film in which, according to Suraiya, an envious Noorjehan cut through a costume designed for her!

this age?" remonstrated Suraiya. "You know that I never considered myself a singer, that I sang in films only because of you."

But Naushad was insistent, he extracted a promise to sing again from her and left.

She Wanted A Playback!

After he was gone, Suraiya went nostalgic to reveal how Naushad turned her into a singer. "Every single day, no matter where I was shooting, at Andheri or Goregaon, I *had* to make it to Kardar Studios at Parel for song rehearsals with Naushad,' she said. 'Remember, I'd been working in films from the age of 10 and was busy as busy could be. But, no matter what the hour, there was no getting away from Naushad. If I couldn't make it during the lunch hour, I had to call at Kardar's in the evening, even if it was past eight.

"I tell you, it's because of Naushad I thought of giving up singing altogether! But there was no question of not singing for him—his stock threat was: *'Kaisa nahin hoga!'* It was under him I'd started out as a playback—remember *Panchchi jaa peechche raha hai bachpan mera* which I sang for Mehtab in *Sharda*. I therefore decided I'd make a start with some other music director.

Ghastly Suggestion

"The opportunity presented itself when C. Ramchandra was named as the composer of my *Duniya*. I'd worked with Ramchandra only once before—as a mere kid in *Samrat Chandragupta*—so he had no real claim on me. In any case he preferred the voice of Lata, which I now suggested as my playback.

"Ramchandra was aghast. 'What are you saying! Do you know that *Duniya's* sold to distributors no less on your reputation as a singing star than on mine as a music director? Nothing doing! You'll sing and no one else!' And he gave me tunes to hum like *Mere dil mein aao aur bas jaao* and *Haay re tu ne kya kiya.*

"After that, I knew there was no help for it. But it was real tough, I tell you. For, in between rehearsing with Naushad at Kardar's, I had first to record a song for picturisation purposes and then go to HMV's studio at Fountain to record, all over again, the same number, for that was the system those days. Why, the bulk of my songs—and there must be some 2,000 of them—were sung all over again at HMV's studio. It was here at HMV that music directors like Naushad edited the song to fit into the bare three minutes that the single side of a record would allow those days. Today you get to hear those edited portions of the song not only in TV's *Chhaya Geet* but also on the new LPs of old films that are being issued."

Husnlal Trained Lata

"You seem pretty well up in spite of your professed lack of interest in music," I said.

"Oh, you live and learn to sing," said Suraiya. "When you sing under masters like Khurshid Anwar, Shyam Sunder, Anil Biswas, Sajjad, Hansraj Behl and Husnlal-Bhagatram (who shared with Naushad most of my hits), you get to know a few things. Like, no matter what she may say about Ghulam Haider having spotted her, the ones who really 'made' Lata were Husnlal-Bhagatram, more particularly Husnlal. True Naushad took a lot of pains on Lata. But you had to see the way Husnlal worked on her.

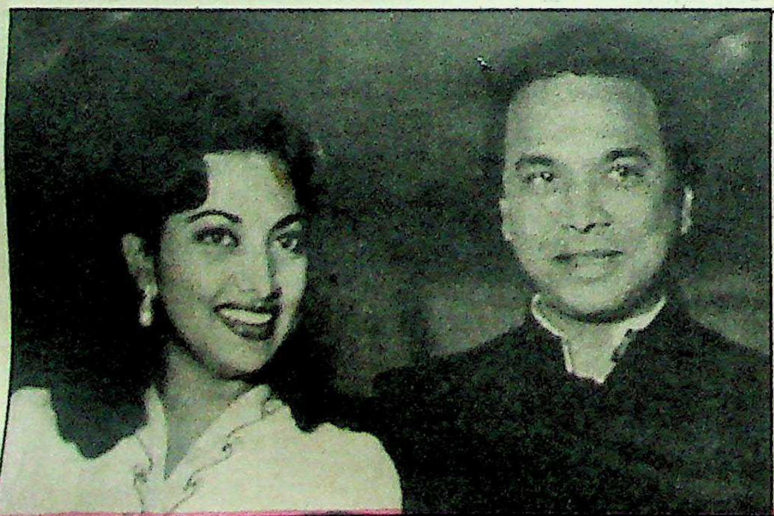
"A very pleasant man was Husnlal and a very patient teacher. I should know, since he got the best out of me.



WITH HIS EYE FOR BEAUTY, Rehman did propose to her, says Suraiya of her hero in hits like 'Pyar Ki Jeet' and 'Badi Bahen', but she never felt drawn to him.

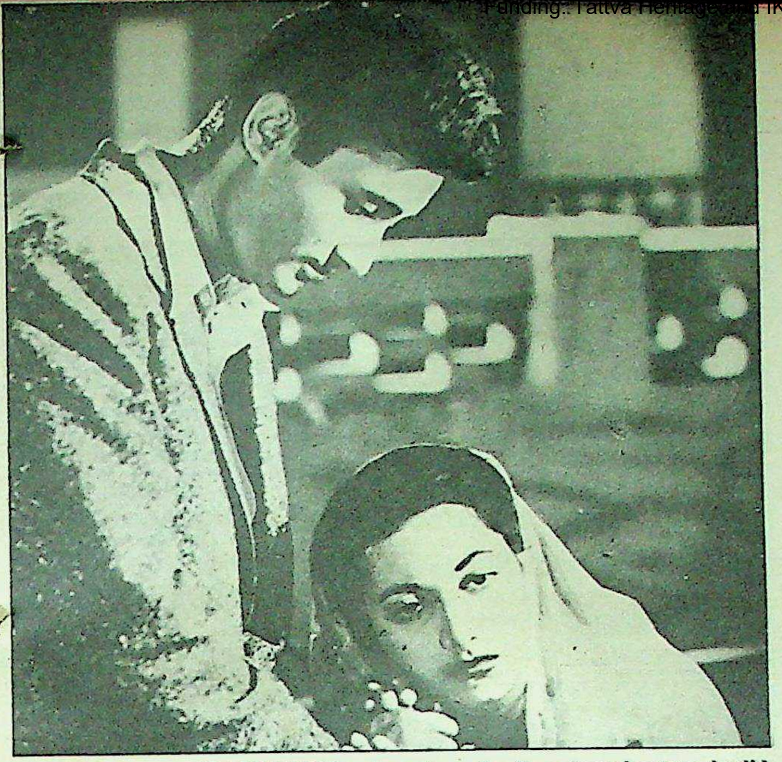


TU MERA CHAAND MAIN TERI CHAANDNI. Suraiya and Shyam in A.R. Kardar's 'Dillagi' (1949) in which the music of Naushad was popular before the film's release.

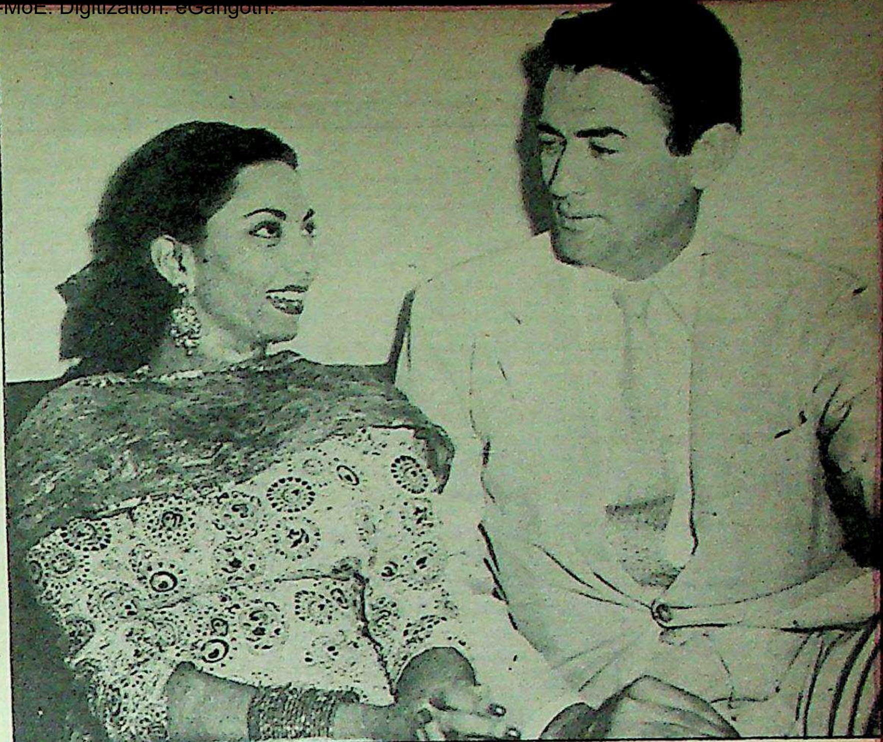


NAINON MEIN PREET HAI. With her musical mentor Naushad who introduced 'Baby Suraiya' as a playback 40 years ago and whose hits for her are legion. So strict was his regimen it almost made Suraiya give up singing!

I've sung with Lata, I've sung with Noorjehan. I've sung with them without having a fraction of their talent, so just imagine how good composers of those days must've been in grooming singers. Today I feel sad when you tell me Naushad's taken the songs to go on Sulakshana in *Dharam Kanta* in the voice of Asha. When I didn't want to sing, Naushad insisted on my doing so. Now, when Sulakshana wants to sing... Well, different times, different trends, I suppose.



HAAY RE TU NE KYA KIYA! "Dev Anand was deadly serious about me, he did wait, it was entirely my fault we broke up. Dev had the finest feelings for me, I felt I could depend on him. I never felt that way about anyone else."



THAT MIDNIGHT PECK. "Dev Anand was no vocal match for Gregory Peck, who was much taller, much more handsome, much more of a 'personality'. He'd already heard about the crush I had on him. I'd sent him a photo of mine."

How They Groomed Her

"I remember the time Anil Biswas rehearsed me for the *Door papiha bole* number of *Gajre*, the way Khurshid Anwar, the finest teacher among our music directors, put me through my vocal paces for the *Paapi papiha re* air of *Parwana*, how Naushad didn't let go until he got the right nuance of emotional expression from me for *Bich bhanwar mein* in *Dard*, how hard Ghulam Mohammad worked on me in *Mirza Ghalib* so that tunes like *Nukta cheen hai* and *Rahiye ab aisi jagah* could be as much a comeback vehicle for me as for him, how years of bad luck had not broken Husnlal's spirit when he summoned me for the *Sare mehfil jo jale* theme song of *Shama Parwana*, how meticulously Bulo C. Rani explained every note to me for *Parwanon se preet seekh le* in *Bilwa Mangal*, how Hansraj Behl put across to me *Tarap ae dil* in *Shaan*, how Jamal Sen laboured on me in *Shokhiyan* to get the results he wanted in *Raaton ki neend chhin li*."

Suraiya has these and other songs at her tongue-tip so that, for all her wonted indifference to singing, she must have the essence of music in her.

Her Heart-Throbs

"But the trend in journalism is different today," I said. "They're not so much concerned with whether you are wedded to the Muse as with why you didn't wed Dev Anand!"

"Oh no, not again! Tell me, what's there left to be said on the subject? And from you I didn't expect such a question.

"Why not?" I said. "If you can talk of school, why not of what you did soon after you left school? In fact you must've been up to it even while in school!"

"Have a heart, I was only 10 then! Why, as I made the transition to lead roles, I was considered the youngest heroine of my time. Most of my heroes, like Motilal, K.L. Saigal, Karan Dewan, Jairaj, Surendra and Ashok Kumar, were much older than I. Why, even Raj Kapoor, for all his romanticism, was already married.

"Dev Anand was thus the most eligible young man in our films then. He was drawn to me and expressed his love for me. I'd already got to like him—maybe much more than the others. I remember, we had seven films together on the sets then. Of my other heroes, Rehman even proposed to me. But, for all the popularity of our *Pyar Ki Jeet* and *Badi Bahen*, I never felt drawn to Rehman.

"With Dev it was different. I myself was reserved and shy. Dev was similarly withdrawn and sober—nothing like the extrovert he is today. He was handsome—that was obvious. He was very sedate, very cultured. He put me on a pedestal, made much of me, made me feel the greatest woman on earth. He kept whispering sweet-nothings into my ears, he was deadly serious about it all, he wrote me endless love-letters.



TERA 'JALWA' JISNE DEKHA. If acting was no piece of cake, it was certainly a piece of cheesecake! The singing star is seen here in 'Jalwa' and (above) in 'Kaajal' (1948) in which they wouldn't let her show 'leg'.

Dev Did Wait

"It was entirely my fault we broke off. It's just that my family was too orthodox. My granny was the head of the family, her word was law. Dev let it be known he wouldn't permit me to act once we wed. I won't fib by saying I was even prepared to quit films for him. I was the top star then and wondered whether he'd wait.

→



Funding: Tattva Heritage and IKS-MoE. Digitization: eGangotri.

FIRST TIME IN INDIA

THE LOW-CARE LONG-LIFE BATTERY: EXIDE



The Exide car battery combines the characteristics of two animals. The camel and the elephant.

The camel in Exide

Like the camel, Exide needs very little maintenance. It can go without fresh in-take of water over longer periods of time.

A break-through in battery technology, is the special grid alloy in Exide battery—which among other benefits results in low heating within the battery and hence less loss of water due to evaporation. The resultant benefit is a reduction in the number of topping-up operations by 40%.

The elephant in Exide

Most batteries fail due to overcharging and corrosion of plates. The special grid alloy makes the plates 30% more resistant to over-charge and hence corrosion. The resultant benefit brings out the elephant in Exide—longer life.

Additional innovations in Exide that ensure maximum starting power and longer life :

* **Special Grid Wire Pattern :** Grid wires of triangular cross-sections ensure better adhesion of active material.
* **Lug Strength :** Shedding of active material from the plates is minimised by the closely cast lattices directly below the lug which provide a greater surface for adhesion.
* **Plate-lock :** A unique plate-lock heat-sealed to the lid and the container, prevents plate movements inside the cells, thereby reducing vibration and metal fatigue.



Exide

still keeps going when the rest have stopped


Unpeel a Delite!
BRITANNIA
Delite
BISCUITS
ORANGE FLAVOURED
BRITANNIA
BRITANNIA
ORANGE FLAVOURED
Britannia Delite THE BISCUIT THAT PACKS A CRUNCH
BRITANNIA


FREE expensive gifts with Leonard while stocks last! Contact your nearest dealer.
Offer limited to Western, Eastern and Southern India and Eastern U.P. only.
Leonard freezes kulfi in Karachi
Leonard preserves baingan in Bharatpur
Leonard keeps Lubna smiling in Lucknow
Leonard serves millions of families around the world. Its dependable compressor and new ingenious defrost system guarantee you long, trouble-free service.
When Leonard owners are asked about their refrigerators, they just smile. After all what more need we say about a friend of the family.
Leonard
Since 1881. Trusted the world over.
Another quality product from
BLUE STAR®
Leaders in refrigeration
SIMOES BS 88/79
Bombay • New Délhi • Calcutta • Madras • Ahmedabad • Vadodara • Pune • Kanpur • Indore • Chandigarh • Jamshedpur • Bangalore • Cochin
Secunderabad • Visakhapatnam • Vijayawada.


Have a warm affair this winter
OCM
All Wool
TERENE Wool
Travolta Suitings
and
FERRARI
Tweeds
A touch of class...
from OCM obviously
Available at your
friendly OCM dealer
The Oriental Carpet Manufacturers (India) Ltd., Amritsar


The fun never fades with Agfa Click
Snap up all the fun coming your way at picnics, parties, birthdays, holiday trips. It costs less than you think. And it's fun all over again, when you've kept it all with just a "Click". Keep a Click handy. Contact your nearest Agfa-Gevaert dealer.
Distributors:
Agfa-Gevaert India Limited
Regd. Office: Merchant Chambers, 41, New Marine Lines, Bombay 400 020.
The aim-and-shoot cameras.
Agfa Click III and Click IV
SIMOES/AG/6/79
® Registered Trademarks of Agfa-Gevaert, Antwerp/Leverkusen


The whisper
Hushed. A mere rustle. Gorgeous designs that pay you silent compliments. Colours that go straight to your heart.
Fashionable fabrics that appeal to the other senses as well.
Suitings, Shirtings, Sarees, Dress Materials, Denims and Dhotis.
Great fashion. You can sense it.
MAFATLAL INDUSTRIES NEW SHORROCK MILLS
MAFATLAL FINE



Because Yera is the difference that the eye can't see!

Yera's Colour Variation Polariscope sees minute stresses which can develop into cracks that the eye can't see.

What most people consider an extravagant waste of time, is where Yera's quality control begins. A great deal of care is taken for accuracy in visual inspection. But that's only the beginning. The colour variation polariscope pinpoints stresses and inconsistencies which no human eye can spot but which significantly alter the quality and life of a glass.

Yera's Thermal Shock Test subjects glass to a wide range of temperature variation...so that it can withstand any normal shocks you give it.

How often have you poured hot liquid into a glass and seen it crack in front of your eyes? This rarely happens with Yera. The coefficient of expansion has been thoroughly tested to remove all possible accidents. This is merely one of the ways in which Yera ensures sturdy, reliable long-lived glass.

There is no copyright on design... but it's not so simple to imitate quality.

Yera has always been an innovator in design. And you know how it is with success. A fast selling design usually produces a flood of imitations. But the precision and high technical expertise that lead to fine quality are not so easy to imitate. That is why branded buying makes good sense. In the long run you get what you pay for.

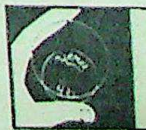
Sometimes you have to pay a little more to save money.

In the long run quality pays. It pays in freedom from chipping and cracking. It pays in freedom from easy breakages. It pays in terms of longer life...a life that is guaranteed by over 30 years of glass making experience...Experience you can count on.

Yera

Six months later you'll be glad you bought Yera!

Manufactured by Alembic Glass Industries Limited, Baroda



Look for the Yera mark at the bottom—
your guarantee of superb quality

vision/yg/20



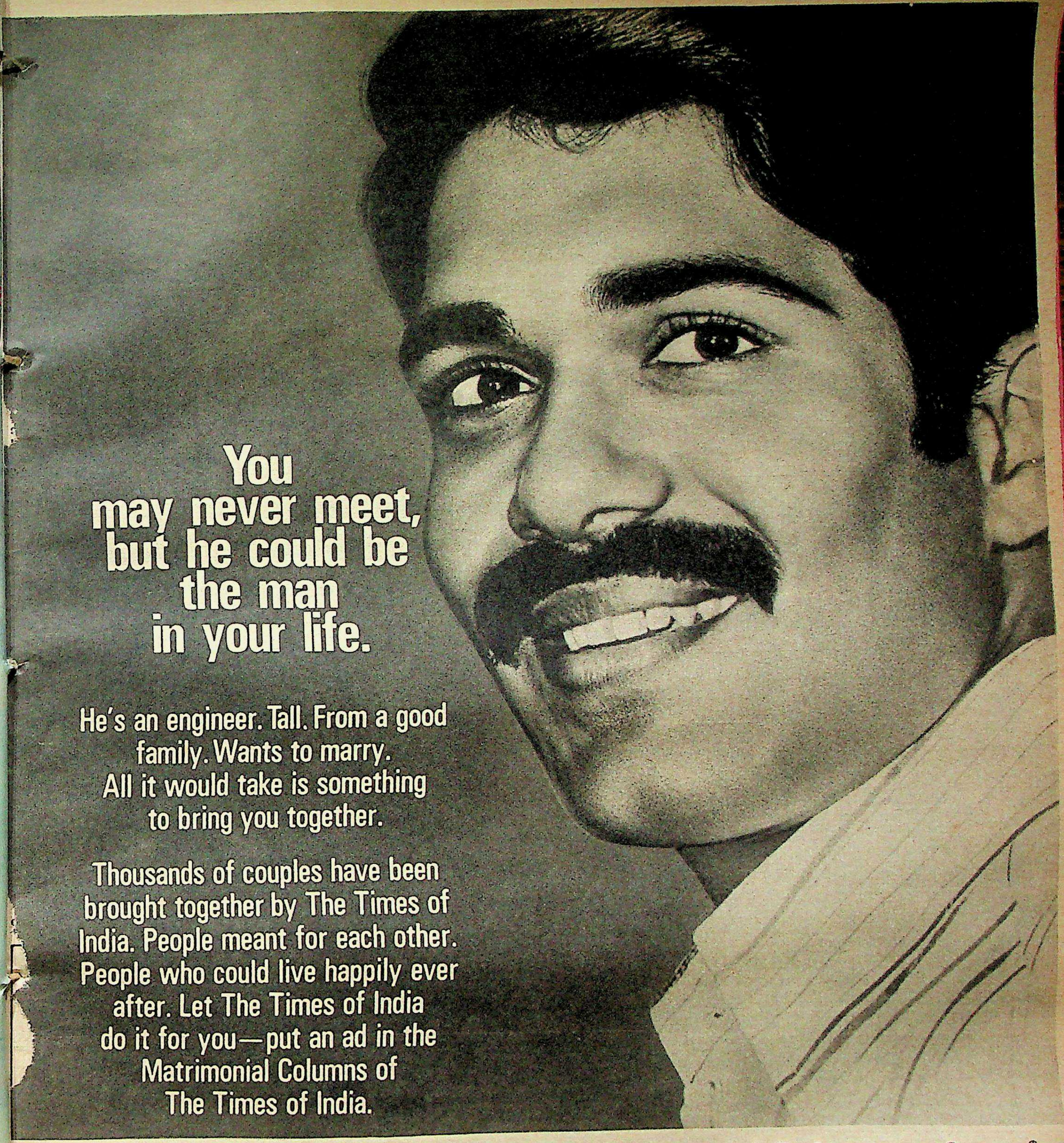
INTEGRITY TRADITION
CRAFTSMANSHIP
Mohan Meakin
Established 1855
Gold Coin
APPLE
JUICE
MOHAN MEAKIN BREWERIES LTD ESTD 1855
Gold Coin
refreshes the parts
others can't reach



Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & Co, LTD, by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002; 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014. OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63 Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL No. 01-9039696.

REGD. No. MH By South-25 Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka




You may never meet, but he could be the man in your life.
He's an engineer. Tall. From a good family. Wants to marry. All it would take is something to bring you together.
Thousands of couples have been brought together by The Times of India. People meant for each other. People who could live happily ever after. Let The Times of India do it for you—put an ad in the Matrimonial Columns of The Times of India.
Come together through the Matrimonial Columns of
THE TIMES OF INDIA
Bombay • Delhi • Ahmedabad
SIMOES/BC/2A/79


It takes two to blend.
Two of a mind.
Like 'Terene' and Wool.
Now fashionably together
in the perfect blend.
55/45.
In a variety of checks,
stripes, herringbones,
or striking plains.
Outspoken or subtly
subdued.
Enough variety, in fact,
to put you in two minds
except on one point.
Dinesh.
dinesh
Worsted Suitings
'Terene'/Wool
in the ideal blend: 55/45
and pure Wool Suitings.
Exclusive trends
in the ideal blend.
Two of a mind.
everest/79/SDM/114



At the 1956 Olympic Games in Melbourne, the famed Czech runner, Emil Zatopek, was taken by friends to see a cricket match. After watching in bewildered fashion for an hour, it being his first glimpse of this strange game, Zatopek turned to his hosts and queried: "But why is it so few players are running and so many are standing still?"

Ken Barrington often regales friends in pubs and clubs with amusing stories arising from language difficulty on the 1961-62 tour of India. He loves to retell the tale of his experience in an isolated town in Andhra Pradesh where they were bored to death with nothing much to do in the evenings.

'Kenny' asked a bearer if there was a billiards table on the premises where they could play snooker. The Indian waiter, not knowing a word of English, looked puzzled and uncomprehending. He watched carefully as Barrington mimed the action of a man leaning forward and playing shots with an imaginary billiard cue.

The Indian's face lit up and he exclaimed: *"Ah-h, sa'ab. Thehro! Abhi laaya!"* And he came back with a broad smile—and a flitgun.

When Alan Hurst had to be sent back on the recent Indian tour owing to recurring back trouble, Aussie Manager Bob Merriman had a convivial circle of cronies in stitches with a true anecdote which had its origin on the 1958-59 visit of an English team to Australia.

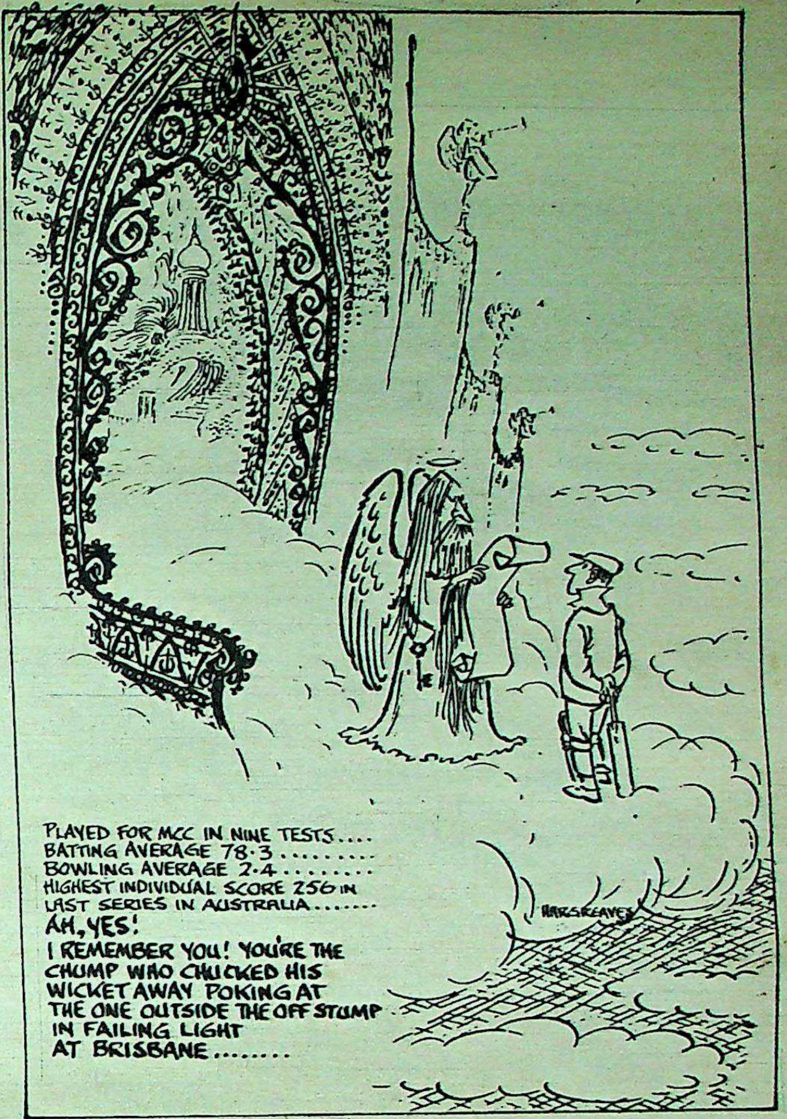
Injuries to the English team had caused the MCC to fly out two reinforcements. Bob was in a Melbourne club patronised mostly by elderly and retired cricketers and he overheard one member telling another more elderly person who was hard of hearing: "They're flying out Dexter and Mortimore."

The venerable one exclaimed: "What! Forty more! Is it as bad as that?"

Ken Barrington continued having his confrontations with non-English speaking "gentlemen of the lower orders", so to speak, on the 1961-62 tour of India. During a pleasant lull between matches, he was taken on a *shikar* hunt by some Indian friends in the isolated jungle areas of Central India. On this hunting trip, 'Kenny' savoured for the first time the delights of drinking the tangy sweet water of a fresh coconut straight out of the shell and scooping out the soft 'copra' kernel with a knife.

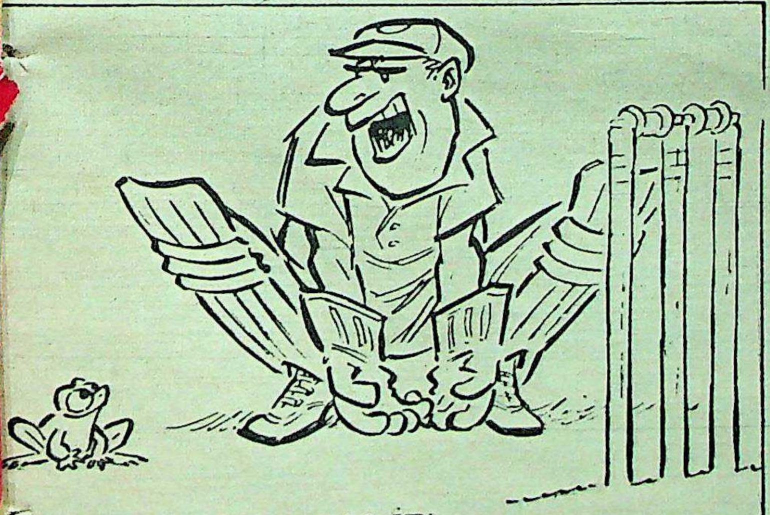
Finding himself alone on an evening in the dak bungalow—his kindly host having had to go off somewhere on urgent private business—Barrington called the *khansama* and asked for a coconut to be brought to him, making expressive motions of drinking out of cupped fingers. The worthy returned with great alacrity and offered a tray on which there was—quite accurately, as he phonetically understood it—a bottle of Coca-Cola and a plate of roasted nuts!

Stories about the 1960 Brisbane Tied Test are legion. The match was building up to its unique climax. Two balls to go and the last Aussie pair in. The West Indians were all keyed up, none more so than Cammie Smith. Whilst the umpire, Colin Hoy, was repairing the wicket, broken by Conrad Hunte's fantastic 60-yard



throw to run out Wally Grout, the skipper, Frankie Worrell, urged his players to calm down. He drawled: "Man, take it easy. Now, boys, relax. Why, Cammie, what's up with you? You a jellyfish or something? Stop those shivers."

As last man Lindsay Kline joined Ian Meckiff, the ebony-hued Cammie Smith, the 'baby' of the side, exclaimed, his eyes rolling: "Man, this ball game's so thrilling it's enough to turn a man white!"



HOP IT!

More cricketing terms redefined (courtesy *Punch*):

New Ball: symbol of rebirth and regeneration.

Chinaman: a person from China, hence a hostile presence, an alien spirit, a man who shouts: "Somebody wake up the batsman and tell him there's only five days left!"

WISDEN: the state of grace towards which all cricketers strive.

In a village match, a visiting batsman was hit high on the chest by the local fast bowler—the village blacksmith. To his surprise, the bowler appealed for lbw and, to his even greater surprise, the umpire gave him out. As he passed the umpire on his way back to the pavilion, the batsman said: "I couldn't possibly have been out, it hit me in the chest."

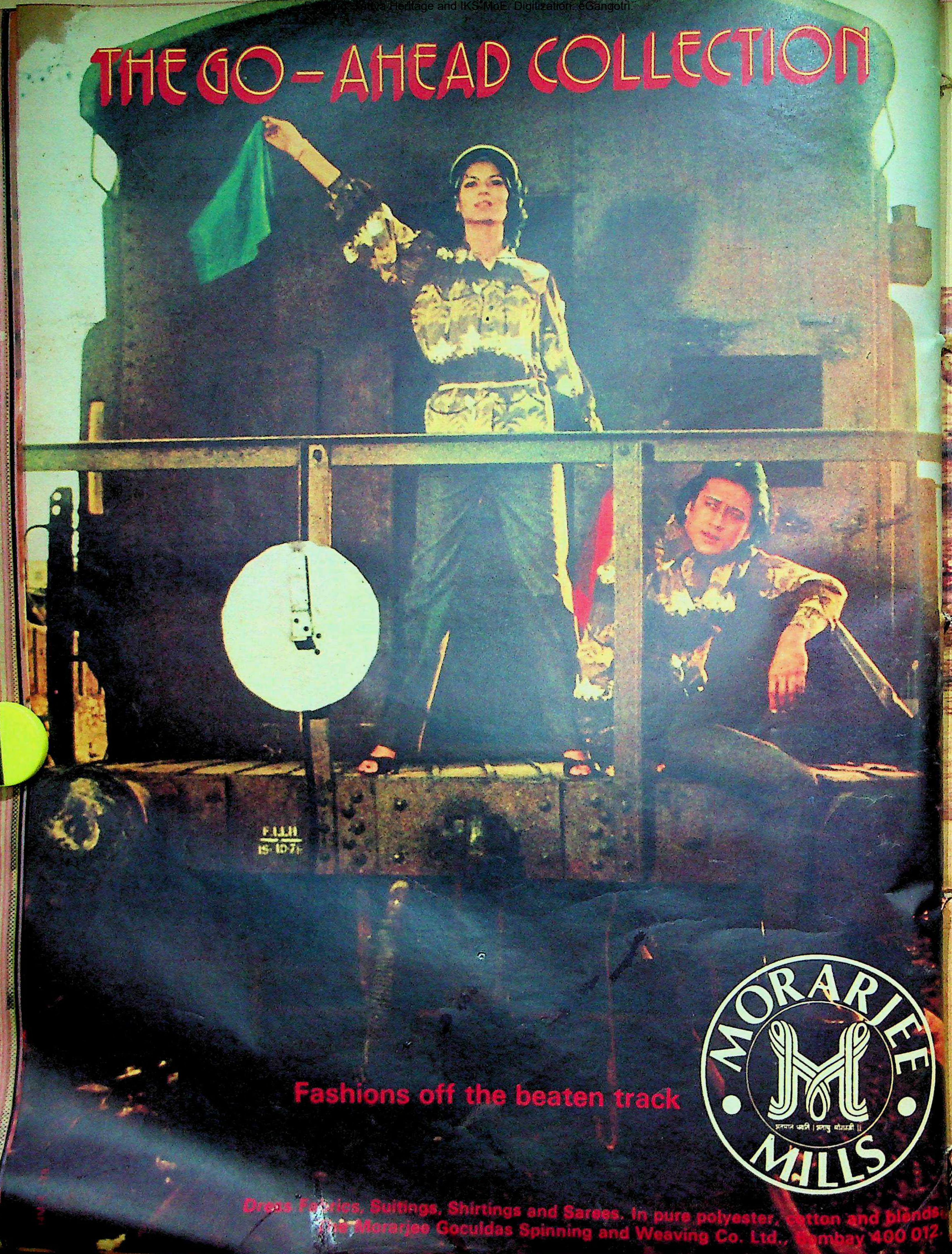
"Well," said the umpire, "you look in the local *Gazette* tomorrow and you'll see you were out, all right."

"You look," snorted the batsman, "I'm the Editor!"

On the 1932-33 English tour of Australia, the imperious Nawab Iftikhar Ali of Pataudi scored a century on his debut for England, but he went about it more methodically than artistically. Riled by this painstaking effort and trying to needle him into getting out, an ill-natured lout of a barracker gave a raucous shout from the famous 'Hill' at the Sydney Cricket Ground: "Hey Gandhi! Where's your goat?"

There was a sudden, shocked silence at this sally with its racist overtones. The quick-witted Nawab, sensing the general embarrassment at a so-called joke verging on an insult, quickly dissolved tension and lightened the atmosphere by gaily shouting back: "My goat? Ah, there you are!" *(pointing his finger in the general direction of the barracker)* "Will somebody please throw me a rope?"

B.B. MAMA

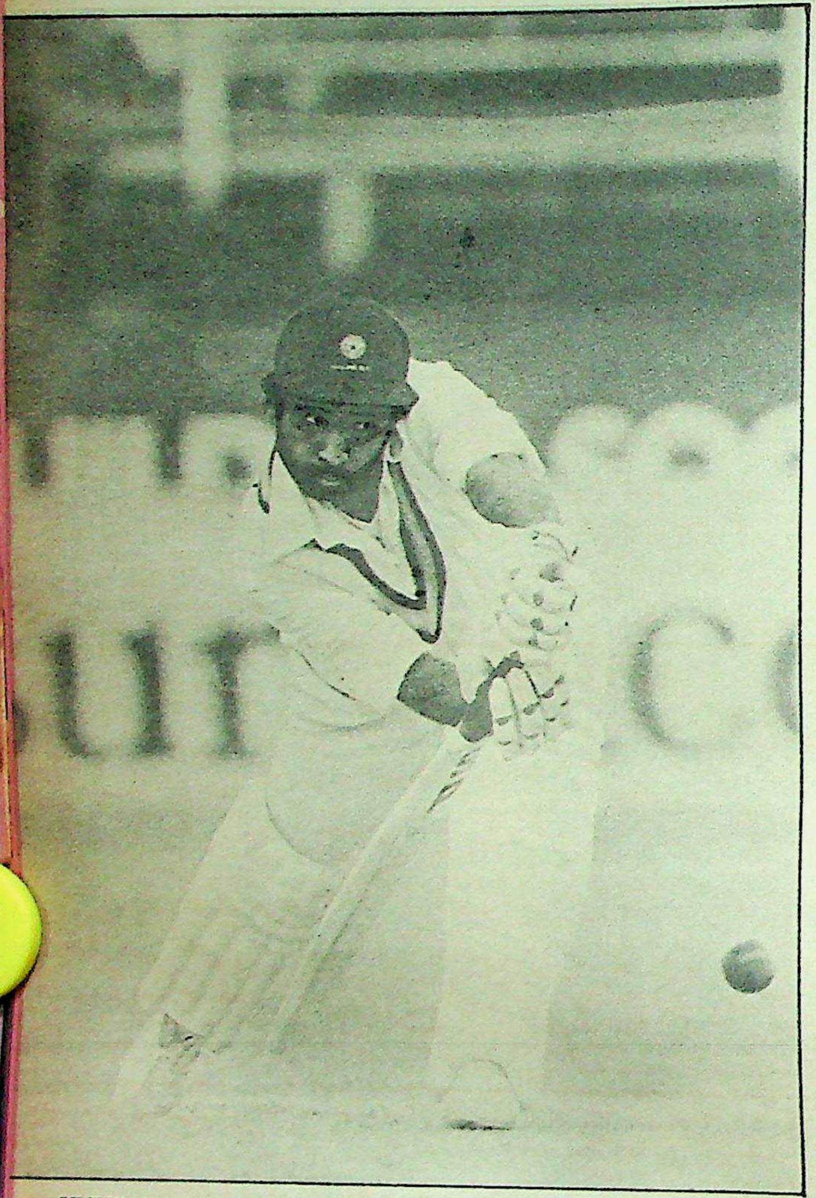

THE GO-AHEAD COLLECTION
Fashions off the beaten track
MORARJEE
MILLS
Dress Fabrics, Suitings, Shirtings and Sarees. In pure polyester, cotton and blends.
The Morarjee Goculdas Spinning and Weaving Co. Ltd., Bombay 400 012


Made for each other
Like Wills Filter.
Filter and tobacco perfectly matched. Taste that truly satisfies – time after time.
Millions of smokers wouldn't have it any other way.
Wills Filter. Once you've tried it – you stay with it.
India's largest-selling filter cigarette
WILLS
FILTER TIPPED
STATUTORY WARNING
CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
The 'made for each other' blend that set the filter trend
WILLS FILTER
Filter and tobacco perfectly matched
Maximum price Rs 2 30 for 10 subject to local taxes
STATUTORY WARNING
CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH


All you need to know about a pressure cooker is its brand!
bajaj
Every Bajaj product is backed by technological expertise that guarantees first-rate performance.
Consider Bajaj Pressure Cookers, for instance. Our technical know-how has resulted in the development of pressure cookers with the thickest body gauge, in various sizes. Besides, they have a stainless steel vent tube; a gasket that's guaranteed for a longer period of time; and the coveted ISI mark.
Pioneers of household appliances in India, Bajaj offer the most impressive array of these gadgets—backed by the largest network of sales and service centres in the country.
heros' BE-468
BUY BEST... BUY bajaj

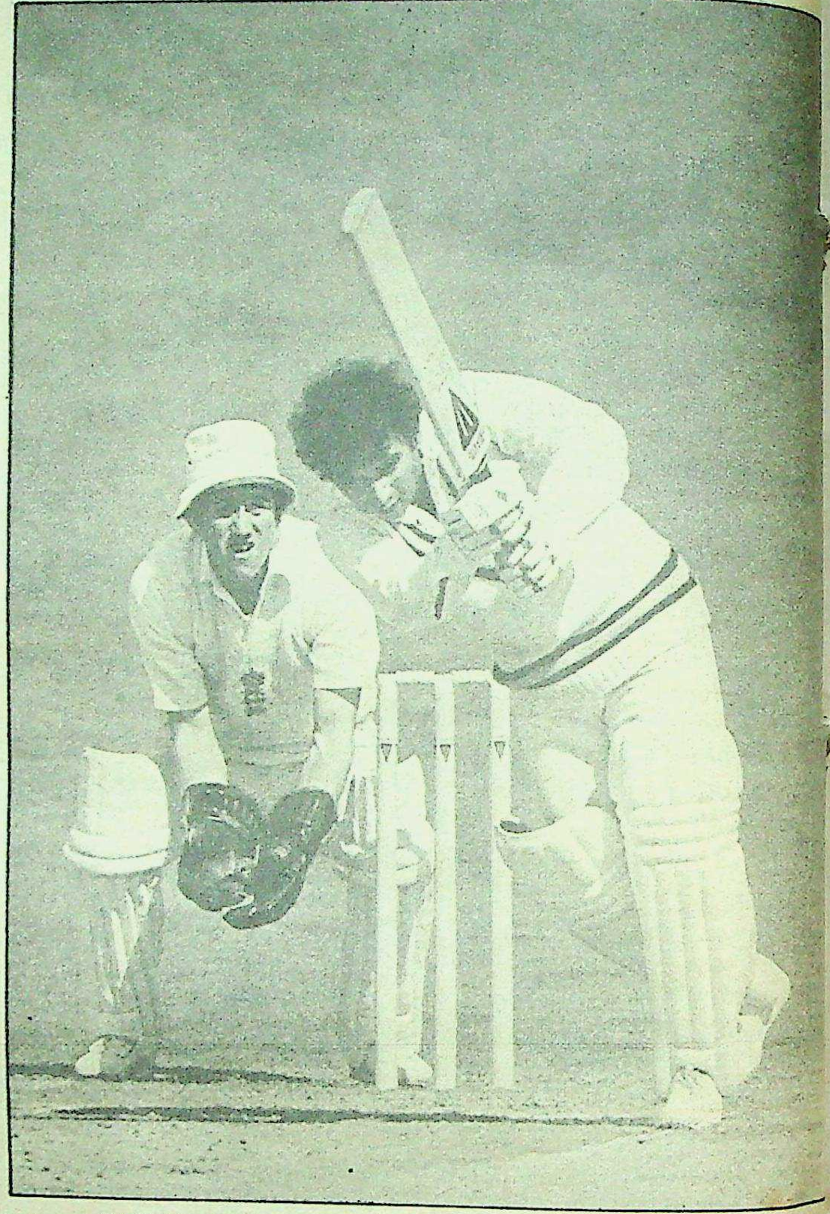

Ah! TAJ
Brooke Bond
Taj Mahal
Now! in a new pack
Brooke Bond
Taj Mahal Tea
Brooke Bond
TAJ MAHAL TEA
Blended just the way you'll love it
TASTE PLUS STRENGTH
BB 9926R

Who Really Scores : Viswanath Or Gavaskar ?



VISHY: keen 'on the ball', not on figures

—Patrick Eagar—



SUNNY: cult figure determined to 'figure among the all-time greats

During the Lord's Test of July 1971, Brian Johnston called Viswanath "a complete little player", while Trevor Bailey pronounced Gavaskar "a world-class bat".

As with Bradman and Gavaskar, so with Gavaskar and Viswanath, the true picture emerges only when you study their performances series by series.

Sunil Gavaskar's 56 Test appearances till the end of the 1979 'rubber' against Australia contains only one—his debut match—in which he has not had his brother-in-law, G.R. Viswanath, in the team.

On the other hand, Viswanath—who came on the Test scene a couple of seasons earlier—has 62 Test appearances, and as many as 7 of them have been without Sunil's presence *(see accompanying table)*.

This should by rights, on the face of it, establish Vishy as the senior partner, but in the public eye Sunil—with his more glamorous, record-strewn batting displays—has been acknowledged as the 'superior' player.

But is he really so?

This nagging doubt is nurtured by constant reminders of an analogy. Just as nothing grows in the shade of the tamarind tree, Vishy has always seemed to struggle and play second fiddle to the more illustrious Sunil.

The object of this exercise is not to denigrate Sunil. Only an ignorant lout or a moron would deny his undoubted quality and his immense abilities as a batsman of polished grace, accepted unanimously by the world at large as one of the game's great ones.

Question-Mark

Still, despite Sunil's imposing sequence of fabulous centuries and other record-breaking batting exploits, a question-mark remains. Has Sunil ever really 'done a Trumper'?

I have in mind something on the lines of Victor Trumper's amazing innings, in January 1904, of 74—first man in and last out on a vicious Melbourne 'sticky' against the formidable Hirst and Rhodes—out of a total of 122, when none could top 18 and just two reached double figures.

In this context, Sunil is as discerning off the field as on it. When asked which was the best Test innings he ever played, he did not pick on one of his numerous hundreds, but a gem of a little innings of 57 at Old Trafford, Manchester, in August 1971—

played on a really 'dicey' pitch.

As a stark contrast, Vishy has played at least two innings, both at Chepauk, Madras, which serve to fulfil the conditions of the Trumper syndrome.

The first was in January 1975 against West Indies. Andy Roberts, bowling at his menacing best, was having all batsmen in trouble. But Viswanath, in a fascinating battle for survival, held the innings together with considerable skill. After his 97 not out in a total of 190, the next highest scorer was Ashok Mankad—with just 19 runs to his name!

Low-Scoring Thriller

Sunil was out of this match through injury, but he was there in another Madras Test, also against West Indies, four seasons later. That was indeed a heart-stopper—a low-scoring thriller played on a fiery pitch with an unpredictable bounce.

Sunil had been dismissed for just 4 and 1, but Vishy again held the innings together—as he has done so often in his accepted role as a man of crisis when India has been in need of his solidity allied to daring stroke-play and a temperamental flair for the challenging situation. He rarely seems to concentrate when there are already plenty of runs on the board.

This is a minus point against Vishy, compounded by the fact that he often gets caught in the gully or point area through his showy square-cuts and slashes outside the off-stump.

By contrast, Sunil's ferocious concentration and iron-clad batting technique are invaluable assets.

To revert to the January 1979 Madras Test against Kallicharran's West Indies: Viswanath scored an incredible 124—last man out in a total of 255. The next highest score: a mere 33.

In the second innings, India required just 125 to win, but the fall of the first 3 wickets for 17 made this modest target a distant mirage. Viswanath grittily held out and eventually top scored in this innings too.

Loners Both

A careful scrutiny of the tabular summary of scores given in the accompanying box shows that Sunil and Vishy have rarely clicked together in the same Test—except on two occasions.

The first was a truly memorable one, when India were set a steep target of 403 to win in the fourth innings. Centuries by Sunil and Vishy ensured that this historic win could be—and was—achieved.

The second and only other instance of Sunil and Vishy both scoring hundreds in the same match was in the recent drawn Delhi Test against Kim Hughes' Aussies.

Both brothers-in-law have been an admirable foil to each other. Sunil has cornered more of the glory and the glamour, but in a tight situation, when the chips are down, Vishy has provided on many an occasion the ballast for righting the sinking ship.

Study the scores of the two players in the accompanying table and you will realise how often Viswanath—and not Gavaskar—has been the match-winner.

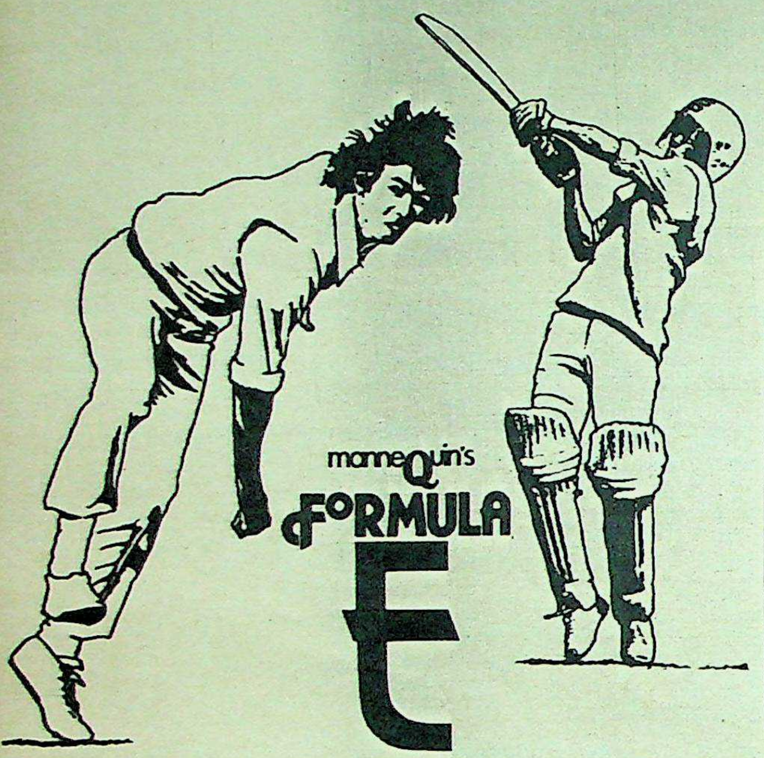
B.B. MAMA

Gavaskar and Viswanath: Comparative Scores Innings By Innings

Series, Venue And	Result For India	GAVASKAR		VISWANATH	
		First Innings	Second Innings	First Innings	Second Innings
1969-70 vs Australia (in India)					
(1) Kanpur	Drawn	—	—	0	137
(2) Delhi	Won	—	—	29	44*
(3) Calcutta	Lost	—	—	54	3
(4) Madras	Lost	—	—	6	59
1970-71 vs West Indies (in West Indies)					
(5) Port of Spain	Won	65	67*	—	—
(6) Georgetown	Drawn	116	64*	50	—
(7) Bridgetown	Drawn	1	117*	25	0
(8) Port of Spain	Drawn	124	220	22	38
1971 vs England (in England)					
(9) Lord's	Drawn	4	53	68	9
(10) Manchester	Drawn	57	24	10	8*
(11) Oval	Won	6	0	0	33
1972-73 vs England (in India)					
(12) Delhi	Lost	12	8	27	3
(13) Calcutta	Won	18	2	3	34
(14) Madras	Won	20	0*	37	0
(15) Kanpur	Drawn	69	24	25	75*
(16) Bombay	Drawn	4	67	113	48
1974 vs England (in England)					
(17) Manchester	Lost	101	58	40	50
(18) Lord's	Lost	49	5	52	5
(19) Birmingham	Lost	0	4	28	25
1974-75 vs West Indies (in India)					
(20) Bangalore	Lost	14	0	29	22
(21) Delhi	Lost	—	—	32	39
(22) Calcutta	Won	—	—	52	139
(23) Madras	Won	—	—	97*	46
(24) Bombay	Lost	86	8	95	17
1975-76 vs New Zealand (in India)					
(25) Auckland	Won	116	35*	0	11*
(26) Christchurch	Drawn	22	71	83	79
(27) Wellington	Lost	22	—	4	20
1975-76 vs West Indies (in West Indies)					
(28) Bridgetown	Lost	37	1	11	62
(29) Port of Spain	Drawn	156	—	21	—
(30) Port of Spain	Won	26	102	41	112
(31) Kingston	Lost	66	2	8	—
1976-77 vs New Zealand (in India)					
(32) Bombay	Won	119	14	10	39
(33) Kanpur	Drawn	66	15	68	103*
(34) Madras	Won	2	43	87	17
1976-77 vs England (in India)					
(35) Delhi	Lost	38	71	3	18
(36) Calcutta	Lost	0	18	35	3
(37) Madras	Lost	39	24	9	6
(38) Bangalore	Won	4	50	13	79*
(39) Bombay	Drawn	108	42	4	5
1977-78 vs Australia (in Australia)					
(40) Brisbane	Lost	3	113	45	35
(41) Perth	Lost	4	127	38	1
(42) Melbourne	Won	0	118	59	54
(43) Sydney	Won	49	—	79	—
(44) Adelaide	Lost	7	29	89	73
1978-79 vs Pakistan (in Pakistan)					
(45) Faisalabad	Drawn	89	8*	145	—
(46) Lahore	Lost	5	97	20	83
(47) Karachi	Lost	111	137	0	1
1978-79 vs West Indies (in India)					
(48) Bombay	Drawn	205	73	52	—
(49) Bangalore	Drawn	0	—	70	—
(50) Calcutta	Drawn	107	182*	32	—
(51) Madras	Won	4	1	124	31
(52) Delhi	Drawn	120	—	9	—
(53) Kanpur	Drawn	40	—	179	—
1979 vs England (in England)					
(54) Birmingham	Lost	61	68	78	51
(55) Lord's	Drawn	42	59	21	113
(56) Leeds	Drawn	78	—	1	—
(57) Oval	Drawn	13	221	62	15
1979-80 vs Australia (in India)					
(58) Madras	Drawn	50	—	17	—
(59) Bangalore	Drawn	10	—	161*	—
(60) Kanpur	Won	76	12	44	52
(61) Delhi	Drawn	115	—	131	—
(62) Calcutta	Drawn	14	25	96	7
(63) Bombay	Won	123	—	10	—

B.B.M.

Introducing
'Formula E'
The massage oil of Champions



One of the most common results of vitamin E deficiency is an acute and degenerative change in the skeletal muscles. These are the voluntary muscles which are used to walk, run, lift weights and support loads. These muscles are also called the striated muscles, because they are seen to have stripes when seen under a Microscope. In healthy people, these muscles will shorten or contract on demand.

Dr. Max Horwitt of the United States pointed out that muscular inelasticity could be produced by with-holding Vitamin E. Vitamin E is the ingredient, Linus Pauling the Noble Prize winner called the Miracle of Modern Medicine.

Now the Vitamin E people, have developed a special massage oil containing Vitamin E, specially formulated for those who are devoted to sports such as cricket, football, track, hockey, tennis, gymnastics, athletics, karate and judo and for those with muscle building intentions, and for sportsmen who use their muscle power to the maximum. This is the wonderful massage oil formula used in physiotherapy clinics, health clubs and gymnasiums in the United States of America & Europe. When your muscles are under the stress of action your blood vessels are opened to maximum diameter. The circulation rate increases to its highest proficency level. Simultaneously, muscle cells rapidly exchange waste materials for needed nutrients, duly supplied in the exact proportions by our 'FORMULA-E Oil'. When it comes right down to it, thereis nothing as important as your health. A sound physique requires more than an exercise. It takes a deep sense of self-dedication and perseverance but the end results are always worth the effort, for your appearance reflects your stature. 'FORMULA-E Oil' goes a long way, deep into your body to build it up.

manneQuin's FORMULA-E oil is formulated for double use. It can be either used to strengthen and fortify your muscles or to relax and tone up tired or degenerated muscles.

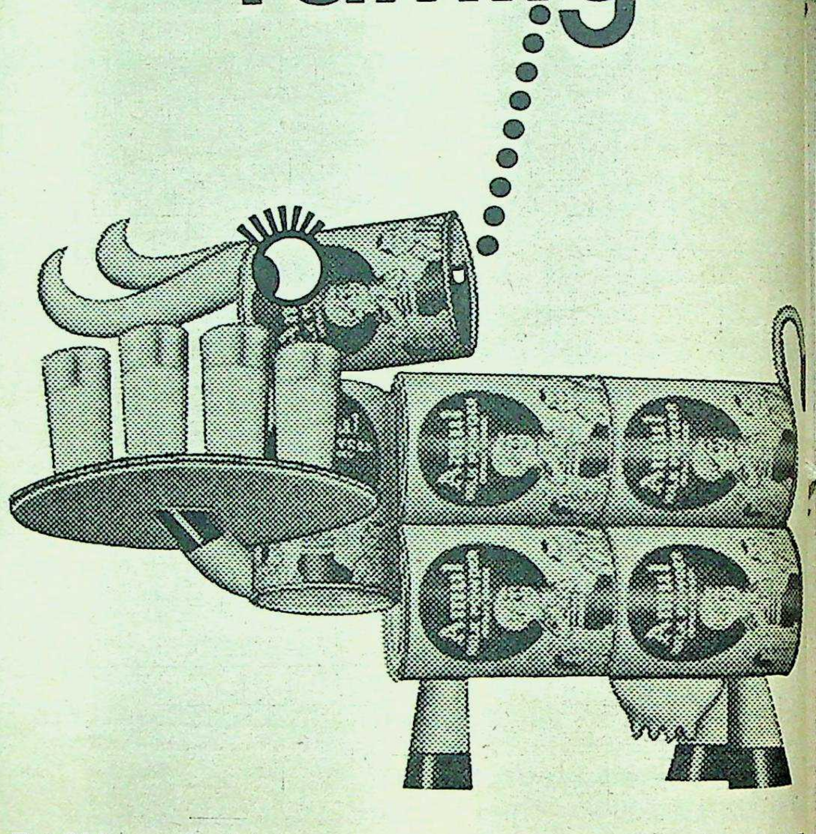
Whether you have aspirations for the Moscow Olympics or not 'FORMULA-E Sports Oil is the oil for you

175 ml. bottle available at all leading chemists or by V.P.P.
Rs.28/- + Rs. 7/- (Postage) from
manneQuin's Beauty Products
Arohi Med Laboratories Pvt. Ltd.
1, Prabhat Nagar, Jogeshwari (W),
Bombay-400 060
Tel: 356625.

Intercommunications

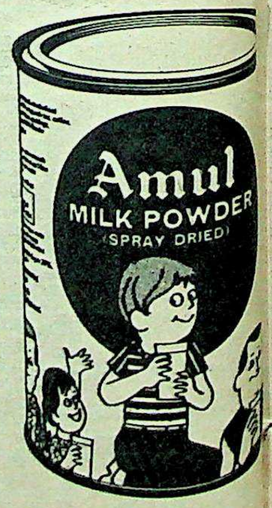
AVAILABLE AT ALL LEADING STORES

Here's Amul Milk for your family



Put 2½ heaped tablespoons of Amul Milk Powder into a ¼-lit tumbler. Stir into a smooth paste with a little warm water. Ad hot water up to top and stir. Milk is now ready for drinking. Goo for use in tea and coffee, and for making curds and dessert Makes you thankful for its convenience. Guaranteed pure.

Amul
MILK POWDER
It's like having a dairy in your home



Marketed by:
Gujarat Co-operative Milk Marketing Federation Ltd., Ana



It's her year... she deserves a special gift...

The Gift of Creativity

The little girl gently putting her dolls to bed, tucking them carefully under blankets and kissing them goodnight, is playing every little girl's favourite role of "Mummy".

The chubby-cheeked boy speeding through the house on his tricycle, is a cowboy on his untamed stallion riding the plains.

So many of a child's make-believe games reflect an intense desire to enter the bold, brave grown-up world. When they act out their daydreams, don't tell them to stop their foolish games. Encourage their imagination. Praise and cherish it. For it will flower into creative talent in the years ahead.

Carona Cares

A tribute to children in the International Year of the Child.

Parents!
Help your child enter Carona's unique "Paint-by-Post" Contest absolutely free. There are 6 cash prizes and 50 consolation prizes to be won. For more details, collect your child's entry coupon from any Carona Footwear Retail Shop nearest to you. The last date for entry is 31st December '79.

Carona Sahu Co. Ltd. Regd. Office: 221, Dadabhoy Naoroji Road, Bombay 400 001.

CHAITRA-CS-178

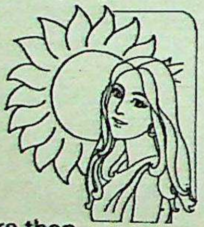
Nature's secret discovered!



makes you noticeably fairer

...in Nature's own gentle way.

How Natural Darkening Occurs



Year after year, in the natural course of things, you get ever so slightly darker. This happens in two ways: by external and internal processes. Within your skin, there is a dark pigment called Melanin. This 'spreads' in some individuals more than in others. The more it spreads, the darker you get. Meanwhile, each time you go out, the sun's ultraviolet rays penetrate your skin, causing the Melanin to spread more and more, and making you darker and darker.

Traditional Fairness Methods

For hundreds of years, women have used a variety of means to improve their complexions. Channa ka atta, cream of milk, lemon-and-glycerine, and even cucumber juice. These possibly do improve your complexion by making your skin soft, but do they really make you fair?

On the other hand, there are bleaching agents. We don't have to tell you how harmful these are. Would you bleach a precious and delicate fabric? Your skin is precious and delicate too.

Breakthrough! The Fair & Lovely process that works in Nature's own way!

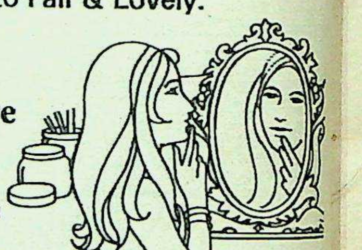


Fair & Lovely is a scientific discovery that, for the first time in the world, makes you noticeably fairer in Nature's own gentle way. Fair & Lovely contains a unique ingredient that is absorbed by your skin as you apply the cream. It works within your skin, naturally, gently, safely, to reduce the spreading of Melanin...thus making the skin noticeably fairer. It appears to be the same method by which Nature works in fair-skinned people to control the spread of Melanin. Meanwhile, Fair & Lovely stands on guard outside your skin with a mixture of 'sun screen' agents to filter out the sun's ultraviolet rays. In this way, it prevents the sun from darkening your skin while you continue to soak in all the healthful goodness of the sun.

Try it for 6 weeks and see the difference!

The best proof is to see it for yourself. Apply Fair & Lovely regularly for a period of six weeks. You will notice a definite difference. And so will the others. After all, it works in Nature's own way. No wonder your skin responds so easily to Fair & Lovely.

Fair & Lovely is a fairness cream...and more

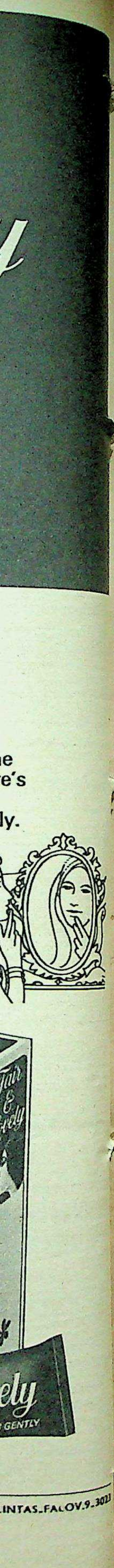


You will enjoy Fair & Lovely's soft feel on the skin and its pleasing perfume. Use it at least once a day, twice for the best results. Use it regularly to make yourself noticeably fairer—and stay so—in Nature's own gentle way.



Fair & Lovely – the gentle way to a fairer skin.

LINTAS-FALOV.9-3023



Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Nov 25

You want to be original and seek the limelight. Financially you do well. Guard against a serious sickness or an accident around mid 1980. Youngsters can choose to either settle in life or to forge ahead.

Monday, Nov 26

Be conciliatory and cautious. Prejudices may affect congenial domestic atmosphere. Overoptimism could disturb financial position. Youngsters should aim at career stability and try to avoid other responsibilities.

Tuesday, Nov 27

You will do well up to February 1980, but may be overcome by a persecution complex in March. Be patient in June-July, do not change your job. All will be well by October. Youngsters should concentrate on career prospects.

Wednesday, Nov 28

More than average success can be safely predicted. Seek the cooperation of one and all. From the money angle, there would seem to be no serious problems ahead. However, in June-July and October, avoid standing surety for anyone.

Thursday, Nov 29

In planning, take a long-range view. This will bring rich dividends in 1980. There is the prospect of contentment and happiness in family life. Watch out for reverses in business or career by July. Youngsters will do well.

Friday, Nov 30

A year of wonderful opportunities. Be energetic and resourceful all through the year. Early in 1980, financial position improves. Be patient around the middle of 1980. Youngsters should follow a go-ahead policy.

Saturday, Dec 1

Demands made by your family and by your job will weigh heavily on your mind. You have, therefore, to sacrifice for the well-being of others. A job transfer in June-July may cause a dislocation in the routine. Get a retransfer, if possible, in October. By your next birthday, you can settle comfortably in a changed setting.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Strive hard for the success you expect. Be tactful on Sunday to get good business on Monday. Do not go after cheap popularity on Tuesday. Conflicts may disturb the routine on Thursday-Friday. Bear up well and be cheerful of aspect.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

Try to avoid risky undertakings in the early part of the week. Even on Wednesday, avoid heavy commitments. In a calm and collected mood, you can strike a profitable bargain on Thursday. Utilise Saturday for domestic jobs.



Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

Do not be headstrong. Try to understand others, do not make prestige issues of small things. Be extra careful when driving on Monday-Tuesday. Money gains are possible on Thursday. Go out with spouse on Saturday.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

Labour issues need to be handled with a degree of caution on Sunday-Monday. Better postpone to Wednesday any important decision or commitment to be made. Strike a profitable new business deal on Saturday.



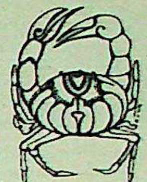
Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Curb extra spending in the early part of the week. Think it over before coming out with a political or social donation. Between Thursday and Saturday, you can earn nicely and entertain yourself. Be cheerful of outlook.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

Take active part in sports, games and outdoor activities. While canvassing for others, keep a check on your temper, otherwise some kind of fight could be in the offing on Wednesday. Friday-Saturday are ideal for business.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Conserve your energy, both physical and mental, in the early part of the week. Clashes and conflicts may well keep you occupied on Monday. A news item or a letter on Thursday adds pep to the week-end proceedings.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Gossip and rumour-mongering on Sunday-Monday may tempt you to invest indiscreetly on Tuesday-Wednesday. From Thursday, you get a good grip on the market. Reap the benefits from this on Friday-Saturday.



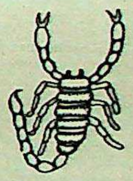
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Do not get excited over minor issues on Sunday. On Tuesday, you are likely to be involved in other people's affairs and agitate to no purpose. Friday and Saturday are auspicious for personal and business activities.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

Do not take things at their face value. Instead, try to weigh the pros and cons of the matter before taking a decision on Sunday-Monday. Wednesday-Thursday are ideal for an outing. Just relax on Saturday.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

Proceed with care while signing a document or making a speech before an audience on Sunday-Monday. Attend promptly to business on Thursday and reap the profits on Friday. Saturday is quite propitious for business.



Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

Be defensive and diplomatic and you can foil the plans of the opposition on Sunday-Monday. Sort out family matters on Wednesday. Friday's business deals earn dividends on Saturday. Go right ahead. Do not look back.

You Share Your Birthday With Speed and Spin

Imran Khan

b Nov 25, 1952. Third fastest bowler in the world today. Greatest moment in the January 1977 Sydney Test vs Australia: 12 wickets (6 in each innings) to win match for Pakistan. Turns the ladies on the moment he starts his run!



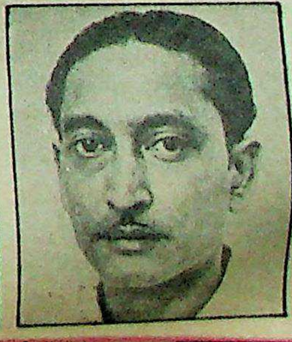
Keith Miller

b Nov 28, 1919. One of the game's all-time all-round greats. From 55 Tests 2,958 runs (with 7 centuries), 38 catches and 170 wickets (including 5 in an innings 7 times). Volatile, explosive, colourful character popular the world over.



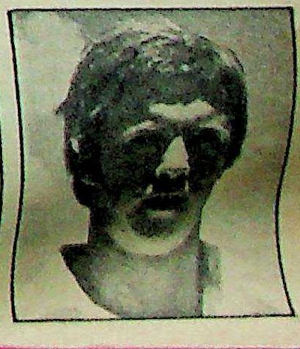
Jasu Patel

b Nov 26, 1929. Famous as the man from Gujarat who sent the Aussies spinning to ghastly defeat in the December 1959 Kanpur Test. Match figures: 14 for 124 (including 9 for 69 in an innings)—best ever by an Indian.

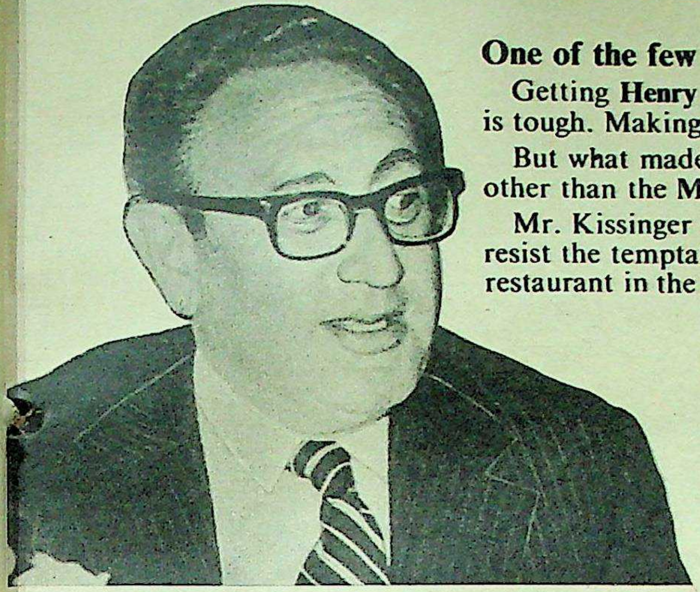


Kerry O'Keeffe

b Nov 25, 1949. A Packer man who plays World Series Cricket. Came to India on tour as an Aussie schoolboy and impressed as a wrist spinner. 471 wickets and 4,133 runs in first-class cricket before start of current season.



Oberoi Hotels–where the world meets.

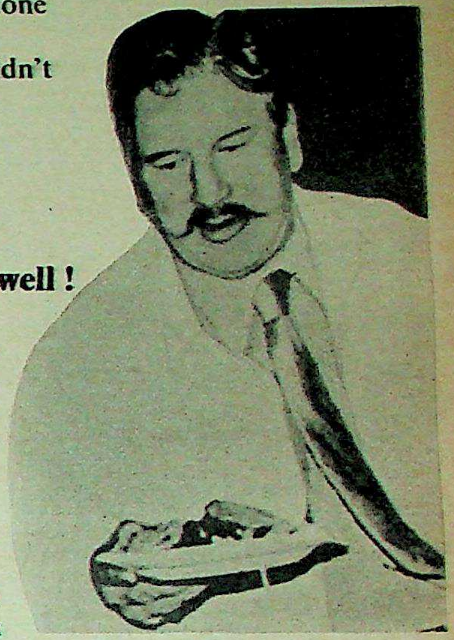


One of the few things in life that stops Henry!

Getting **Henry Kissinger** to slow down, as everyone knows, is tough. Making him stop, is next to impossible.

But what made him not only stop, but relax too, was none other than the **Mena House Oberoi in Cairo.**

Mr. Kissinger was in the city on business and just couldn't resist the temptation of dining at his favourite restaurant in the hotel with his lovely wife **Nancy.**



Hercule Poirot is alive and well!

What was Hercule Poirot doing at the **Aswan Oberoi?**

Elementary! Using his "little grey cells" and solving the mystery of the **Death on the Nile!**

Still puzzled?

Peter Ustinov was actually Hercule Poirot, and he was staying at the luxurious **Aswan Oberoi,** situated on an island in the Nile, for the filming of Agatha Christie's best-seller "Death on the Nile".

Worth writing about . . .

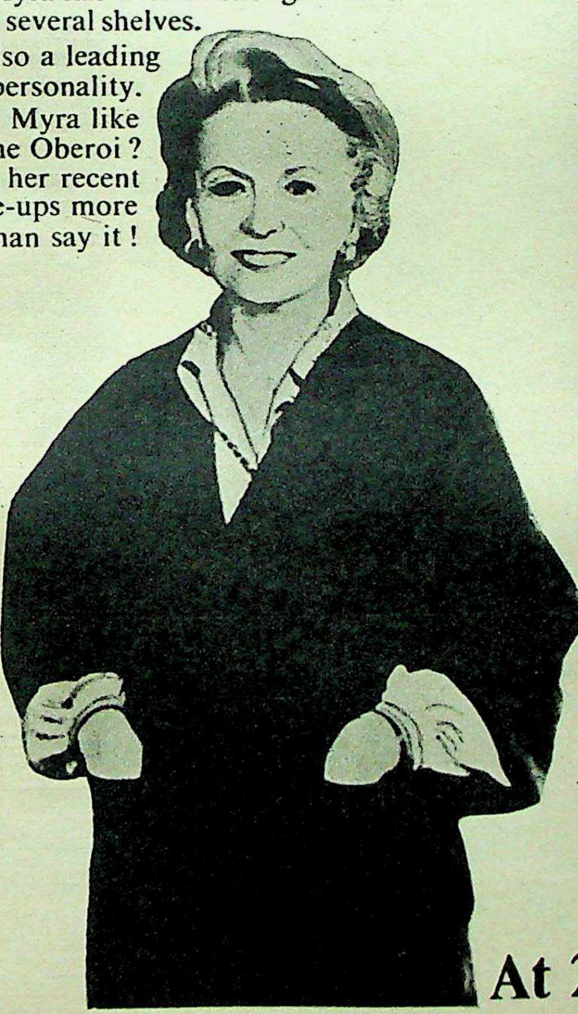
How does **Myra Waldo** get her writing material? By travelling to interesting places, of course.

This time her destination was the **Lanka Oberoi** in **Colombo** where she stayed for a few days.

To date, Myra has written enough books to fill several shelves.

She's also a leading television personality.

How did Myra like her stay at the Oberoi? Well her recent write-ups more than say it!

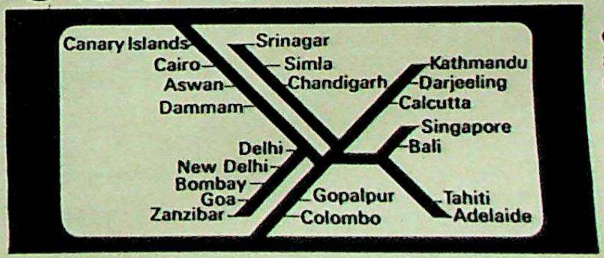


From the princely kingdom of Saudi Arabia to the bustling city of Adelaide, from the fun-packed beaches of Spain to the peace and quiet of Bali, stretching across 4 continents is the exotic world of Oberoi.

Today, this is a word which has become synonymous with luxury, hospitality and the highest standards of efficiency and service. It's no wonder that the world's greatest personalities meet at the Oberoi.

Shouldn't you be meeting there too?

Oberoi Hotels

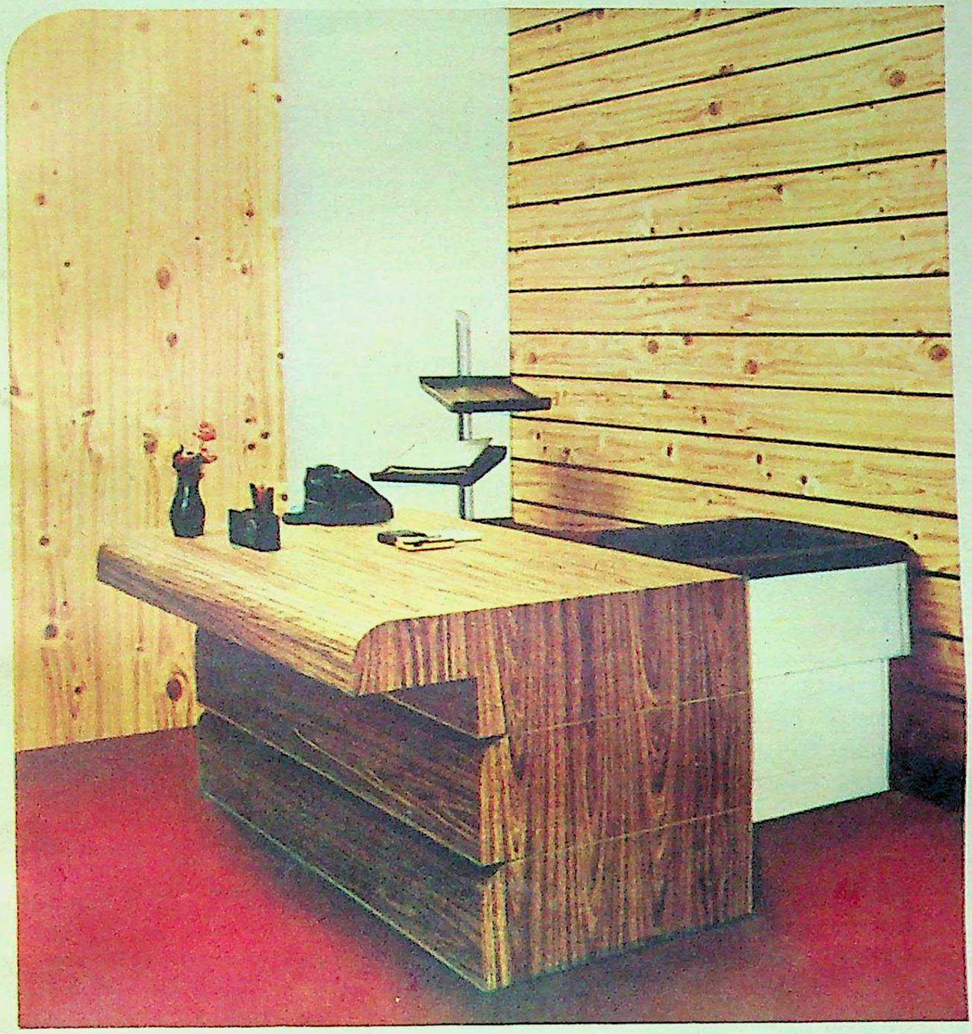


For reservations, contact your travel agent or the nearest Oberoi Hotel.

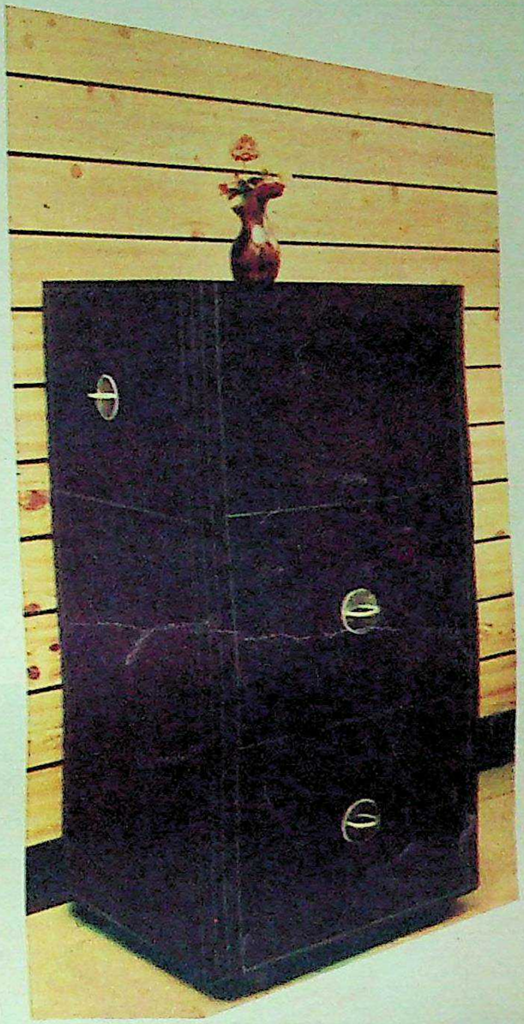
At 21 destinations throughout the world.

EIH-5017A

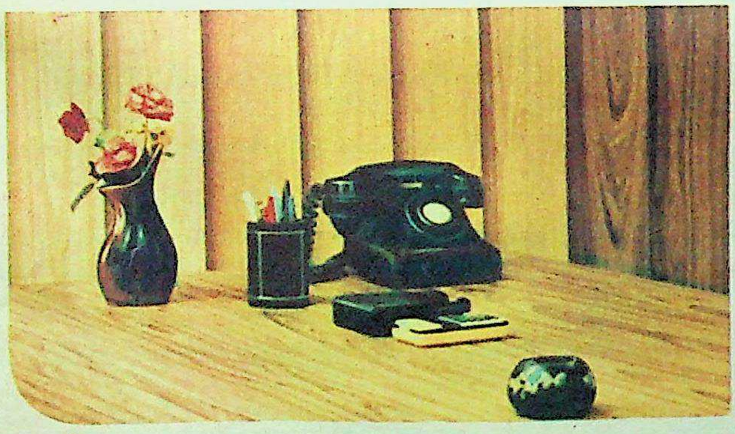
Wood show for good business !—Presenting Formica India's Super Range



The Natural Woodgrain Finish—compelling in any office. Knotty Cypress panels interspersed with White in Suede Finish (also repeated on chair).



A Filing Cabinet—Black in Suede Finish. What could be more distinctive?



Touch wood, it's a Tan Sable Teak Natural Woodgrain Finish table-top! Wall panels include Natural and Blonde Sable Teak.

The Super Range of wood patterns and textures now enhances the Formica India legend. Strong, distinctive 'wood' panelling and furniture for your office: natural teak, knotty cypress, rosewood, walnut. In two finishes: Suede and Natural Woodgrain.

It looks like wood, feels like wood, yet retains all the hard-wearing and easy-to-clean qualities of Formica* Decorative Laminates.

Formica India quality is internationally recognised and we export our industrial laminates to advanced countries. For our flawless surface, contact your dealer or write.

FORMICA REGD
decorative laminate

FORMICA INDIA LIMITED, BOMBAY-PUNE ROAD, AKURDI, PUNE 411 035

ASP/FOR 8 79

*Formica is the Registered Trade Mark of Formica International Limited of which Formica India Limited are the licensed users in India


the hair
that demands
a second look...
Natural. Clean. Manageable. And lustrous. Hair so beautiful that it demands a second look. That is the kind of hair you can have. With the new Camlin Shikekai Shampoo.
Camlin preserves the beauty nature put in your hair. It gives you all the goodness of traditional Shikekai treatment. And simultaneously acts as a hair conditioner. That's the double advantage of Camlin.
New
camlin
Shikekai Shampoo
The natural choice for natural hair.
A quality product of Camlin Private Ltd. Cosmetics Division.
camlin
SHIKEKAI
SHAMPOO
PRATIBHA-CSS-102/784


Baidyanath
CHYAWANPRASH
Enliven your mind and body
Baidyanath
CHYAWANPRASH
AVALEHA
Rich in natural Vitamin C
Prevents cold and cough
Effective in Calcium deficiency and anaemia
Protects against stress and strain
Restores youthful vitality
Gives strength and stamina
Helpful in constipation, acidity and indigestion
Baidyanath manufactures over 700 Ayurvedic medicines in 5 well-equipped modern factories, and exports.
Baidyanath Ayurvedic medicines, distribute through 800 Sales Centres and 60,000 Dealers are available at every corner of India and abroad
Free spoon with large pack
SHREE Baidyanath AYURVED BHAWAN LIMITE
Calcutta • Patna • Jhansi • Nagpur • Allahabad
An Ayurvedic tonic for the family



'Akbar', Hubert, Dennis the Menace and Beetle Bailey are held over and will appear next week.

High-protein health
Body-building goodness
Vital nutrition
A taste your family will love...

NEW

Try
Mealmaker
today!

Pep up your health!

Mealmaker is rich in soya protein—the best and most efficient source of vegetable protein. It fills the vital protein gap in a normal Indian diet.

250 gms of Mealmaker contains as much protein as 3.9 litres of milk or 1 kg of mutton or 24 eggs.

Only Mealmaker can give you such nutrition with such economy!

And low in fat. Mealmaker has practically no fats, cholesterol or saccharides, which makes it the ideal food for the whole family.

It's completely vegetarian!

Mealmaker is 100% vegetarian. When added to any dish, because it is high in protein, it makes every Mealmaker dish a highly nutritive one.

Great for meat-eaters too!

Though vegetarian, Mealmaker blends perfectly with meat. Extend meat dishes with Mealmaker—serve it every day and stay within your budget.

...and tasty, tasty, tasty!

Your family will love the taste of Mealmaker. Remarkably versatile, Mealmaker absorbs the spicy flavour of any dish. Mealmaker makes a delicious variety of vegetarian and non-vegetarian dishes—and sweets, too. Look for the recipe leaflet in every pack.



Available as chunks and granules—now in all leading stores.



Mealmaker
for great-tasting nourishment.

maa VL 4A

Cosmic brings another Dependable and Sophisticated model for your Stereo System, the Cosmic Co-100 Solid State Amplifier. It synchronises accurately with any low voltage signals to magnify them to the desired degree with low Distortion and can be combined with Stereophonic or Monophonic Systems. The Solid State Circuitry gives instant warm up, and helps keep down heat generation, and consumes less current and has a wider Frequency Response. Additional Phonographic inputs enable Record Players equipped with Magnetic or Ceramic Cartridges to be played with it. Also incorporated are some special features like Balance Control, Loudness Control, Main & Remote Control for Speakers, Microphone input and others. The full complement of Controls helps smooth operation and sound technical perfection And all this comes to you enclosed in a sleek veneered cabinet that matches superbly with any Stereo System and blends with any decor.

WE REACH YOUR HEART THROUGH YOUR EARS...

COSMIC

CO-100 DELUXE MKII AMPLIFIER



TRADE REPRESENTATIVE AND SERVICE CENTRE

TAMIL NADU :
STEREO SOUND CENTER,
7, Woods Road, Mount Road,
MADRAS-600 002. Phone : 82599

KARNATAKA :
NUSOUND, 42, Narasimharaja Road,
BANGALORE-560 002. Phone : 24048

EASTERN REGION :
DUNICS, 113/4, Hazra Road,
CALCUTTA-700 026 Phone : 481338

NORTH INDIA :
HIMSONS ELECTRONICS,
12, Angoori Bagh Market,
DELHI-110 006. Phone : 269105/278228

MADHYA PRADESH :
MUSIC PALACE, 82, Kothari Market,
M. G. Road, INDORE. Phone : 38857

GUJARAT :
MUMTA TRADERS, Joglekar Building,
Anandpura, BARODA. Phone : 63593

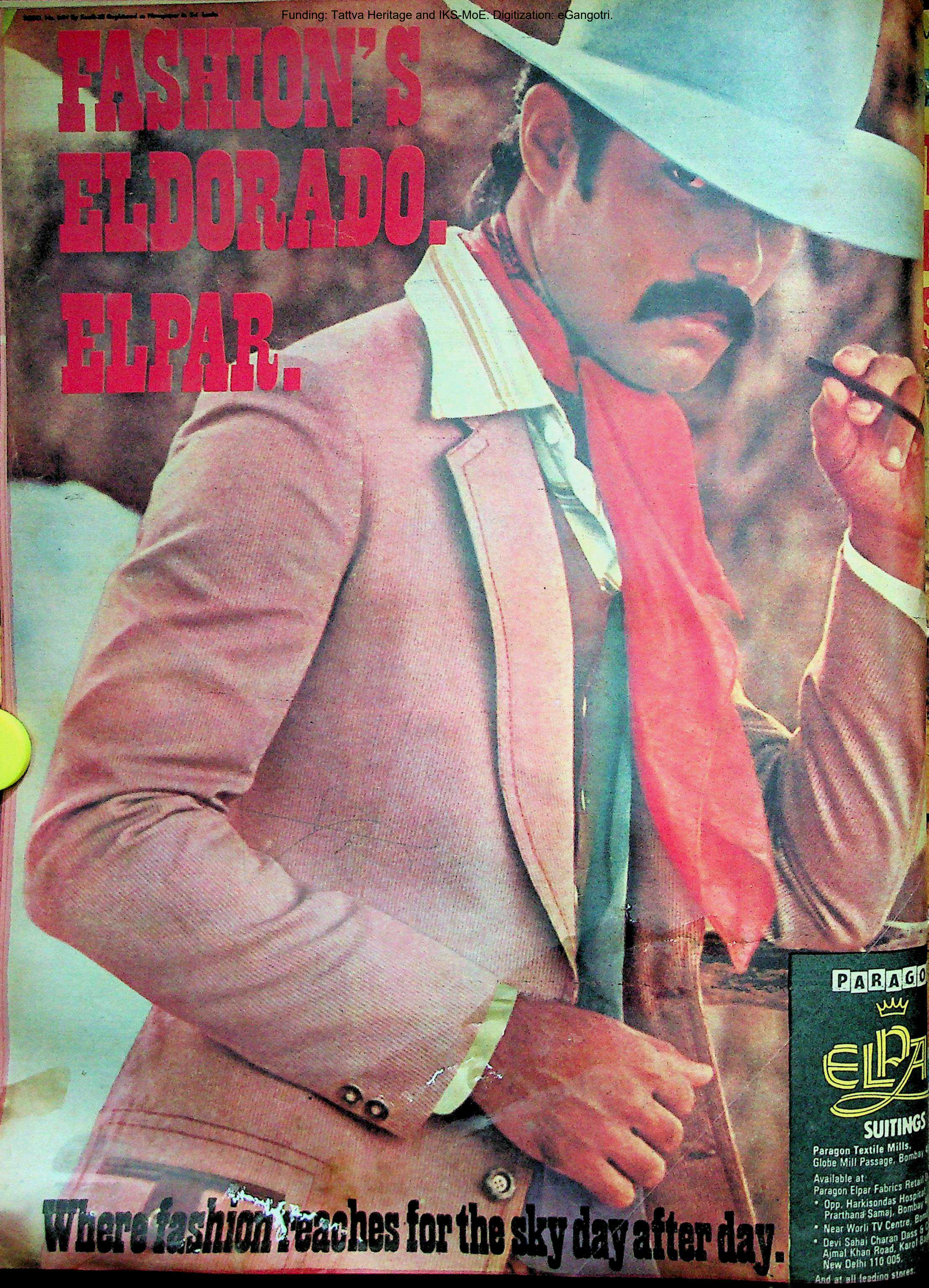
Manufacturers:
COSMIC RADIO
Bombay-400 093. •Tel: 573361/62
•GRAMS: "SOLIDSTATE"

Distributor:
COSTRONICS
P.B. NO. 9402 BOMBAY-400 093.

ADVERTS/CR/10/A9

ADWAVE/SEA 115

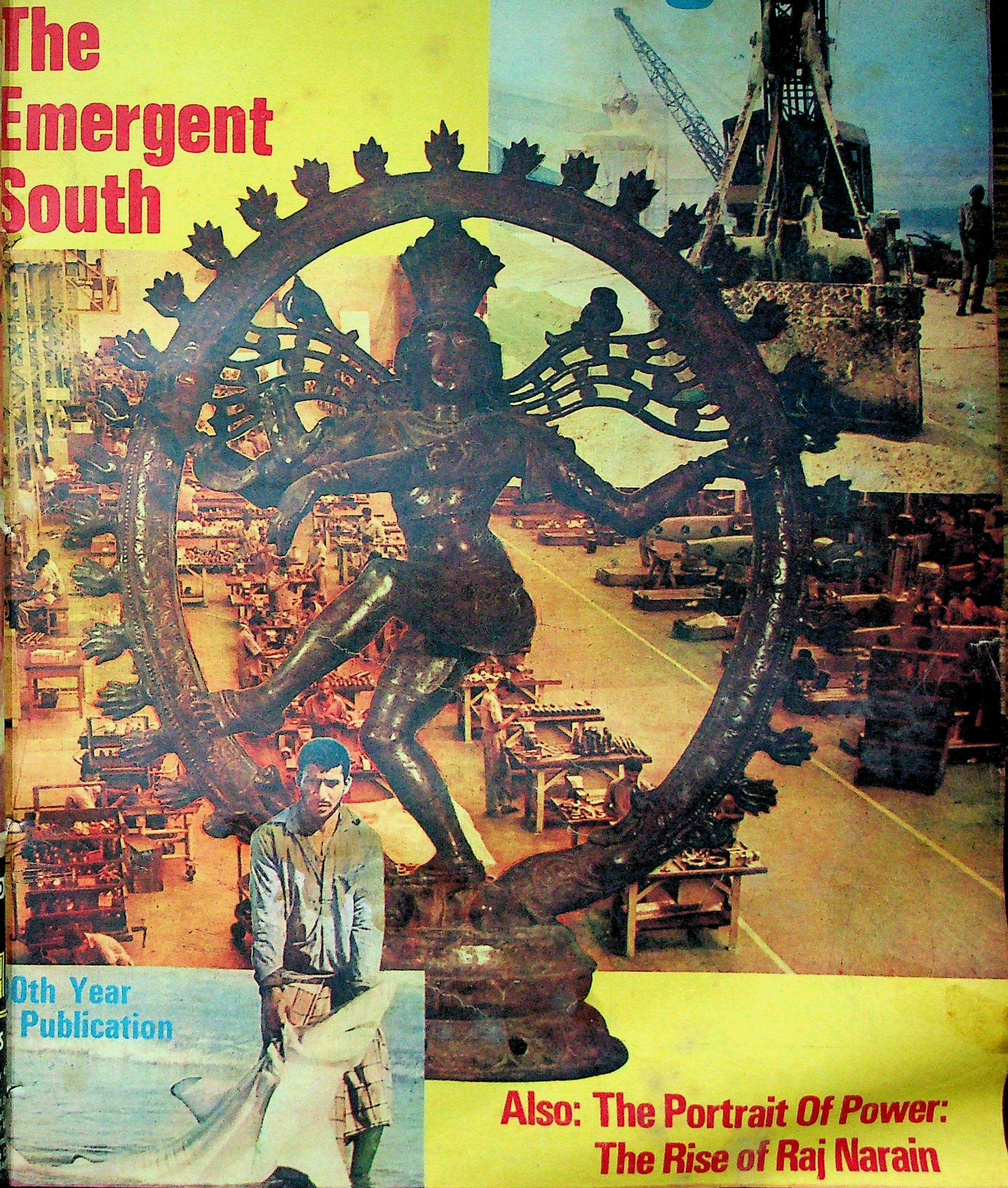
Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & CO., LTD., by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002: 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL. No. 01-9039696.


FASHION'S
ELDORADO.
ELPAR.
Where fashion reaches for the sky day after day.
PARAGO
ELPA
SUITINGS
Paragon Textile Mills,
Globe Mill Passage, Bombay
Available at
Paragon Elpar Fabrics Retail
• Opp. Harkisondas Hospital
Prarthana Samaj, Bombay
• Near Worli TV Centre, Bo
• Devi Sahai Charan Dass &
Ajmal Khan Road, Karol B
New Delhi 110 005.
And at all leading stores.

VOL C 36 DECEMBER 9-15, 1979 ESTD 1880 PRICE Rs 1.50

The Illustrated Weekly of India

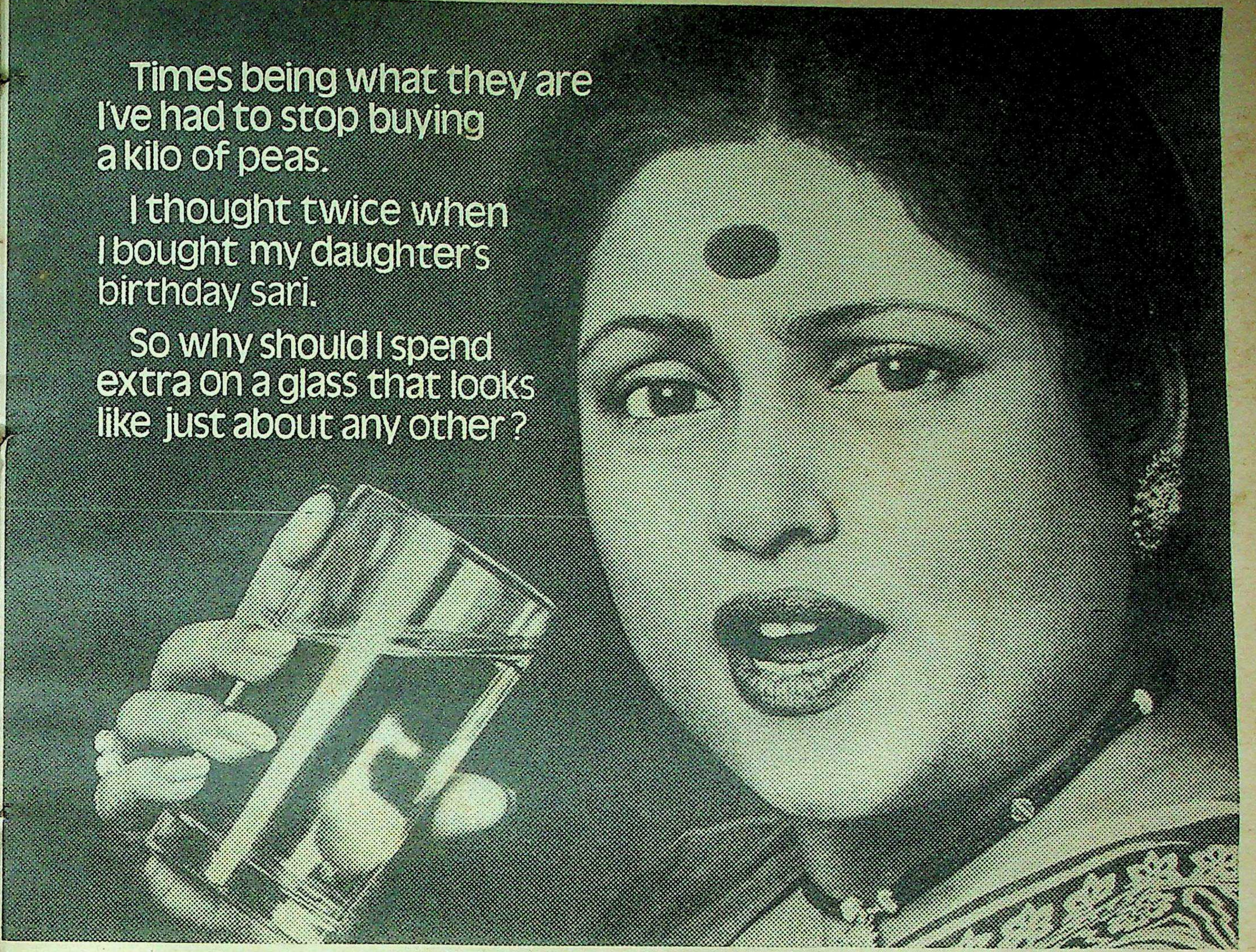
The Emergent South



0th Year Publication

Also: The Portrait Of Power: The Rise of Raj Narain





Because Yera is the difference that the eye can't see!

Yera's Colour Variation Polariscope sees minute stresses which can develop into cracks that the eye can't see.

What most people consider an extravagant waste of time, is where Yera's quality control begins. A great deal of care is taken for accuracy in visual inspection. But that's only the beginning. The colour variation polariscope pinpoints stresses and inconsistencies which no human eye can spot but which significantly alter the quality and life of a glass.

Yera's Thermal Shock Test subjects glass to a wide range of temperature variation...so that it can withstand any normal shocks you give it.

How often have you poured hot liquid into a glass and seen it crack in front of your eyes? This rarely happens with Yera. The coefficient of expansion has been thoroughly tested to remove all possible accidents. This is merely one of the ways in which Yera ensures sturdy, reliable long-lived glass.

There is no copyright on design... but it's not so simple to imitate quality.

Yera has always been an innovator in design. And you know how it is with success. A fast selling design usually produces a flood of imitations. But the precision and high technical expertise that lead to fine quality are not so easy to imitate. That is why branded buying makes good sense. In the long run you get what you pay for.

Sometimes you have to pay a little more to save money.

In the long run quality pays. It pays in freedom from chipping and cracking. It pays in freedom from easy breakages. It pays in terms of longer life... a life that is guaranteed by over 30 years of glass making experience... Experience you can count on.

Yera

Six months later you'll be glad you bought Yera!

Manufactured by Alembic Glass Industries Limited, Baroda



Look for the Yera mark at the bottom—
your guarantee of superb quality

vision/yg/21

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A Troubled Neighbour

Sir—Thank you for publishing "Pakistan: Decay of a Nation" (November 11). It should serve as an eye-opener to all those who yearn for military rule in India.

H. KRISHNAMOORTHY
Siddapur

• • •

Sir—Fatma Zakaria's scholarly article on Pakistan was a masterpiece of analytical journalism. Only a benevolent democracy through right education can save Pakistan from its ills.

Calcutta WASSIM R. KAPOOR

• • •

Sir—Congratulations to R. K. Laxman on his excellent cover cartoon. Why don't you devote one page every week to Laxman's cartoons?

Mysore SHREEKANTH

• • •

Sir—Why do we point an accusing finger at Zia because he has black-marketeers, adulterators and thieves flogged? We have no right because our values are different. We idolise the dacoits of the Chambal valley and make leaders out of people who try to serve their political ends by resorting even to sabotage. Black-marketeers and adulterators thrive in our country while we waste time trying to save the lives of hardened criminals.

Patna S. R. D'SOUZA

• • •

Sir—Though the article is a very good account of how and what went wrong with Pakistan in the past 30 years, it bristles with certain misunderstandings about Islam.

The author is one of those modernists who aver that the Islamic system is incomprehensible, that it is an anomaly today, that such an outdated system would take its followers further behind in science, technology and modern administration and that, like other religions, Islam also stands only for a private relationship between man and God.

The author should know that Islam is not a mere Friday-go-to-the-mosque kind of religion. It is a code of law, a system of government and an all-encompassing way of life. To make Islam adaptable to the susceptibilities of the times is to ignore the very quintessence of the religion. There is no "two-way traffic" for a Muslim. He can be a Muslim, and only a Muslim, at a given time.

Patna SHAHAB QUAMAR

• • •

Sir—I think it would not be out of place to emphasise the dangers of fundamentalism. What is happening in Pakistan and Iran can happen to other Islamic countries also, and people must understand that Western democracy and fundamentalism are incompatible. If they think they can develop a democracy based on their religious books, then good luck to them. Otherwise, they are likely to have alternate periods of dictatorship and chaos in their countries.

Bombay UTAM TEKCHAND

• • •

Sir—It is tragic that most of the rulers of Pakistan so far have met an inglorious end: Nazimuddin was dismissed, Mirza was exiled, Ayub was deposed, Yahya was jailed and Bhutto was hanged. In Zia's case, I am afraid, only Allah can save him from being poisoned by one of his opponents!

Calcutta AKBAR F. DOCTOR

• • •

Sir—The author merely dealt with the administrators and not the administered. It is unfortunate that the annihilation of Hindus, the economic crisis, the sufferings of the citizens and the ill effects of Islamic orthodoxy have not been properly projected. The Ulema and Islamic organisations in India who are fervently manoeuvring the communalisation of institutes and administration should learn that life is safe in a secular democracy, not in a theocratic Islamic republic.

Hyderabad V. R. MITHINTI

• • •

Sir—After describing Jinnah, who founded Pakistan on the basis of Islam, as secular, we now expect Hitler to be described as the greatest democrat, Khomeini as the greatest liberal, etc.

R. SRINIVASAN AND N. J. IYER
Bombay

• • •

Sir—The happenings in Pakistan, as narrated in the cover story seen along with the present tension-charged political atmosphere in India, confirm Churchill's apprehension that the subcontinent was not ready for freedom and self-assertion.

D. V. RAMAKRISHNA
New Delhi

• • •

Sir—The author has drawn a clear picture of Pakistan. She has given a very enlightening account of the country from the time of Mohammed Ali Jinnah to the present butcher regime. In between is Zulfiqar Ali Bhutto's unforgettable contribution.

Patna S. M. ASKARI

• • •

Sir—I cried when I read through the article on Pakistan.

Bombay PARMESHWAR K. R.

• • •

Sir—Seeing the chronic chaos in Pakistan I cannot help repeating the sentiment prevailing during the time of partition that Pakistan was born of illogical premises. The present happenings there help substantiate the old impression that Pakistan is truly the consequence of a successful make-believe campaign of a false conception.

Patna SUNIL K. SINGH

Talk About Pictures

Sir—What happened to the "Picture of the Week"? Haven't seen it in weeks. Or is the present situation in India not photogenic?

PRASENJIT MUKHERJEE
Orissa

• • •

Sir—Your colour centrespread, "Butterflies are Beautiful" (November 11) was a feast for the eyes.

DHANANJAY PATRO
Bhubaneswar

Political Fiction

Sir—Janardan Thakur's dramatisation of Mrs Gandhi's arrest ("The Second Split," November 11) is superb. His delineation of the former PM's thoughts and postures during those 15 or 20 hours show him to be a great novelist. Only a mind-reader, had he been by Mrs Gandhi side all the time during that period, could have given such a vivid description of not only what happened that evening around Mrs Gandhi, but also her words and actions and thoughts. Any reader, on a moment's reflection, will realise how incredible Thakur's dramatisation is. could have done better by ting the pages to a short story.

R. R. RAGHAVENDRA
Bombay

• • •

Sir—Hats off to Janard Thakur for the excerpt from new book. He has disclosed boldly. I am eagerly waiting further instalments.

Jodhpur ARUN ME

There's More to Australia

Sir—This time Mario vi Australia and reported on tralian beauties, flowers scotch. Nothing special. you go next and write on human and economic deve ments in the country?

STEPHEN MASCARENH
Bombay

The Closing Gap

Sir—Swami Agehananda rati's article, "Indian Parents Their American Children" ember 11), makes interest reading. However his conclu that, with the passing of the generation, the generation will close may be wrong. T younger generation of today find itself facing problems ak those faced by their elders u they take proper steps right to avoid them. This is perhaps only flaw in the article.

M. BHIMA SHANK
Dronachallam

In Praise Of Mother Tere

Sir—The article, "Nobel for Mother Teresa" (Nove 11), was inspiring. The vocif Hindu lobby denouncing the sionary work of Christians be put to shame after learnt the wonderful humanitarian of the Mother and the Chri doctor couple Rajnikant Mabelle Arole in Jamkhed.

It is high time that enlig ed Hindu intellectuals rev against orthodox customs campaigned for the unificatio all Hindu orders in order to for the uplift of women, Har and orphans on the line Christian missions.

JAWAHAR T. BAT
Bombay

• • •

Sir—In a country where is so much poverty and mi Mother Teresa's views family planning belies the purpose for which she is ing. In India poverty is p lent mainly due to the popul explosion and, unless the p tion growth is contained, po

VOL C 36 SUNDAY DECEMBER 9, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents



8



21

Cover Story

The Emergent South

H. Y. Sharada Prasad examines how and why Southerners have suddenlly shaken off their diffidence and begun to surge forward.

Cover designed by P. S. Sathe.



44

Acting Editor:
M. V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors:
R. Gopal Krishna
Raju Bharatan
Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff:
Elizabeth Rao
Benedict Costa
Bachi J. Karkaria
Ramesh Chandran
Gita Narayanan
Vithal C. Nadkarni
Preeti Chaturvedi
U. G. Sundar Rao

Art Director:
Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt:
Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer:
Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt:
K. A. Naik

Chief Layout Artist:
P. S. Sathe

Layout Artists:
J. S. Joglekar
Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers:
Jitendra Arya
S. N. Kulkarni

Next Week





FIGHT CHAOS ON A WAR FOOTING: Editorial on the present political malaise and our individual responsibilities as citizens.

THE POLITICAL SCENARIO IN JANUARY 1980: Unlike in 1977 when the battle-lines were clearly drawn, the ensuing mid-term poll presents a confusing picture. What will be the "verdict of the ballot-box?" Three probable scenarios by M. V. Kamath.

THE ISLAMIC WORLD AND THE WEST: The ka'ba is assaulted, Americans held hostage in Tehran—do these represent a pervasive anti-West bias in the Islamic world? Fatma R. Zakaria analyses.

BASIC ISSUES AT STAKE: A pre-election critique by political commentator Inder Jit.

THE MYTH OF KARTIKEYA: What is H. N. Bahuguna like? An interview by Anees Jung.

KISSINGER AND THE BANGLADESH WAR: L. K. Jha assesses Dr Kissinger's account of the 1971 war.

GOOD PERFORMANCE, SHODDY BEHAVIOUR: Excerpt from L. K. Advani's book, "The People Betrayed".

CARDS THAT FEED MILLIONS: A colour feature on UNICEF greetings cards.

The Emergent South

For decades the South has smarted under the domination of the numerically superior, politically more powerful North. But there were periods in the history of India when the South wielded both political and cultural influence. Nagarjuna, Adi Sankara, Vallabha, Ramanuja and Madhva, and the Chalukya, Chola and Rashtrakuta dynasties won glory for all Bharatavarsha. The decline of the South began with the advent of British rule. Now, suddenly, after remaining in the background for centuries, Southerners are surging ahead in all spheres of endeavour—in politics, in science, in music and the arts, even with regard to gods and Godmen. Why is the star of the South in the ascendant?

by H. Y. SHARADA PRASAD

Soon after the Janata Party came to power a Central Minister went South. It was his first visit and it proved a voyage of discovery. So impressed was he with the general cleanliness of towns and streets and the sophisticated layout of industrial establishments that he declared—so the story goes—that the South was as good as a foreign country.

The well-known Delhi doctor, Col R. D. Ayyar, said some years ago: "Take it from me, the South is at least 40 years ahead of Uttar Pradesh and Bihar." "In medical services?" "In everything, in everything." But he was a Southerner talking to a Southerner. But Northern administrators and managers and plain and simple tourists would agree.

North and South. They are emotion-charged words. They denote opposites. They suggest pulling apart, polarity.

The north-south antithesis is not confined to India. There is today a north-south confrontation or dialogue in the world as a whole. The north, rich, industrialised, technologically dominant, politically dynamic; the south poor, technologically backward and deprived, politically pu[shed] around.

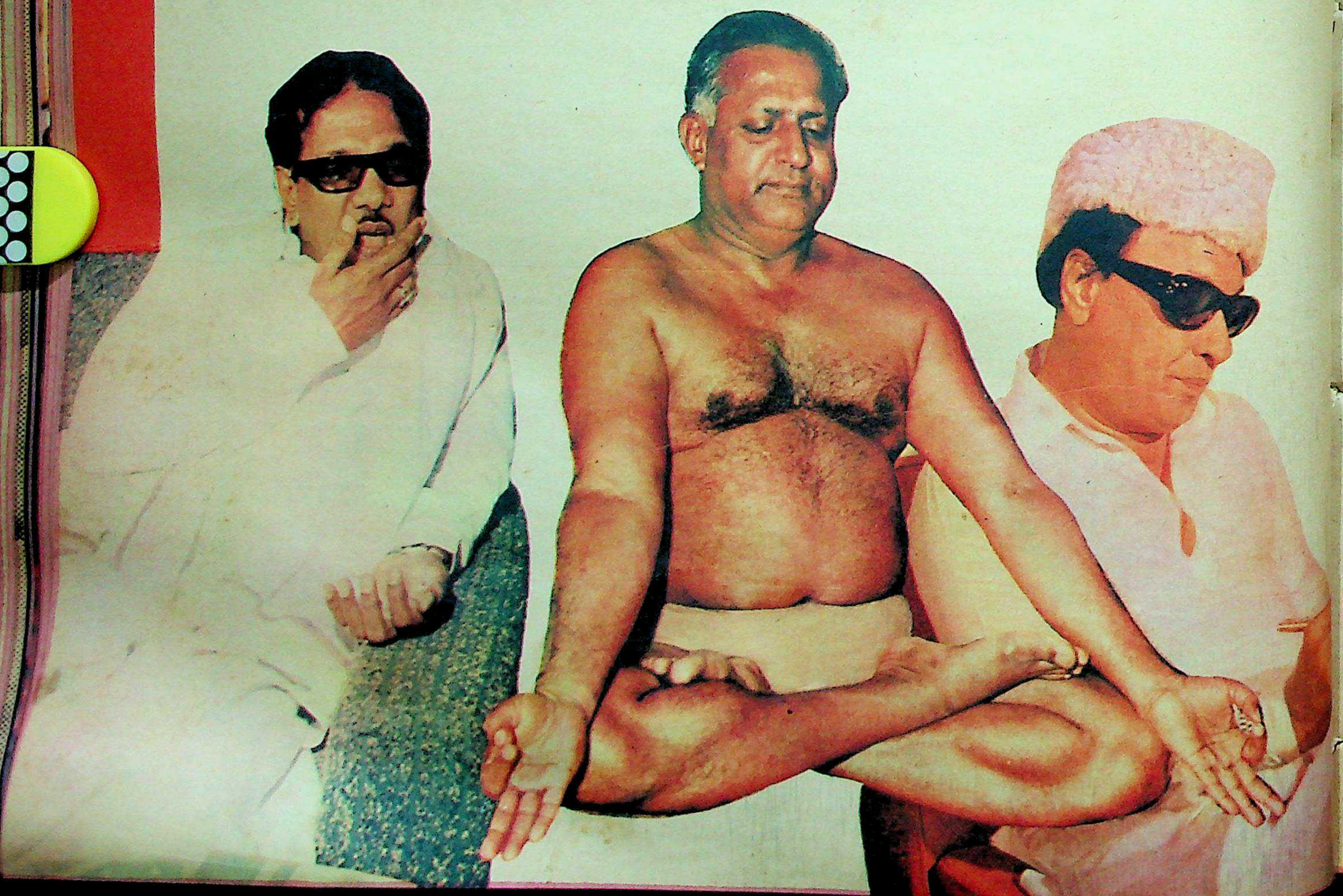
In Italy the north has been rich, south poor; so too in the United States. Germany, Ireland and Holland there been a history of north-south tension w[hich] is religious rather than economic. Ehre[nfels], the anthropologist, asserts that north[-south] polarisation is universal in the 20th cen[tury] big-nation development.

Some blame it all on map-makers, [who] invariably show the north above and south below—thus perpetuating a ps[ycho]logical—almost sexual—stereotype. N[orth]eners feel they are top-dogs and southe[rners] that they have been victims of domin[ation].

North and South are not equal, if opposite, in our country at any rate. South, which begins not at the Vin[dhyas] but well below the Godavari, does not embrace the whole of the peninsula. [It is] only a *fourth* of India. It takes the S[outh] plus the West and the East to equal Hindi-Urdu speaking North in area. [Its po]pulation of 135 million is just a little [more] than half the Hindi-Urdu population.

It is the conventional history books have been in use in the last century

M. KARUNANIDHI DEVARAJ URS M. G. RAMACHANDRAN



uth

politically pu

n has been rich, the United States d Holland there h-south tension w n economic. Ehren serts that northe al in the 20th cen t.

on map-makers north above and erpetuating a po —stereotype. No -dogs and southe victims of domin are not equal ntry at any rate not at the Vind davari, does not f the peninsula a. It takes the S ne East to equal North in area. It n is just a little Urdu population.

nal history books the last century

RAN

a half that are to blame for this sense of discord. Some of them, written by British scholars or their Indian disciples, have been strongly influenced by the quasi-scientific 19th- (and early 20th-) century notions of race. To some historians of India, the South did not seem to exist, as Vincent Smith himself pointed out.

Hypothetical theories about Aryanisation were accepted as established truth. The North was painted as the land of the Aryans, those with fair skins and long noses and athletic frames (as if fulfilling the specifications of Sunday matrimonial advertisements). The South was the land of dark-skinned, short-nosed, slightly-built Dravidians.

The European discovery of Sanskrit and the kinship of Indo-European languages led some Northerners to think that they were closer to the rulers than to their own Southern compatriots.

It was not as if the South had always been looked down upon. It was to the South that Chandragupta Maurya travelled when famine struck his Magadha. A sculptured account of this long march can be seen at Sravanabelagola to this day. Kanchipuram and Rameswaram have drawn pilgrims from all parts of the land. The military prowess of the South was recognised and respected. Not only did Pulakesin repulse Harsha, the Chalukyas for long were the country's central power. The Cholas, later, were not only masters of seaways but sent their armies as far as Kashi, an event celebrated in the founding of the "City of the Cholas who Brought Down the Ganga". The South was

→

Clockwise:

YAMINI KRISHNAMURTI

JAYALALITHA

KAMALA HASAN

GIRISH KARNAD

M. S. SUBBULAKSHMI

BALASARASWATI

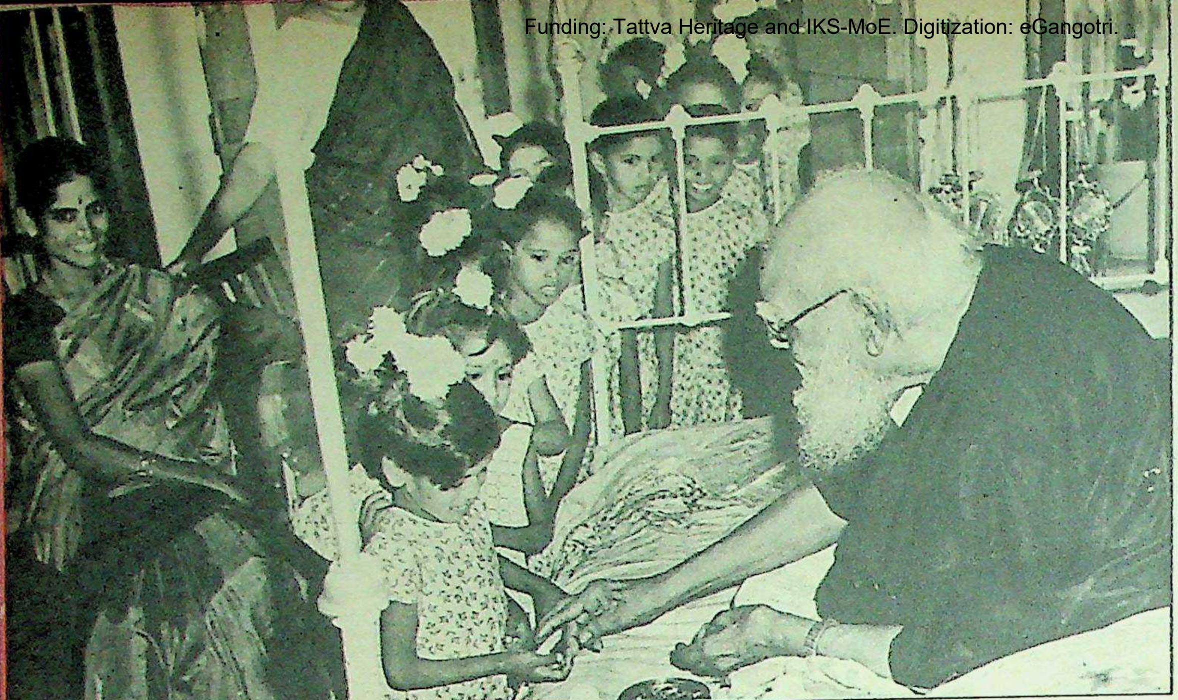


Jitendra Arya



—S. N. Kulkarni







PERIYAR or the "great man", E. V. Ramasami Naicker, founder of the Dravida Kazhagam, gave the Tamilians and the South in ge[...] a sense of pride. However, the idea of a Dravida Nadu found no response among other Southerners. Right: C. N. Annadurai broke away f[...] Periyar to found the DMK. Anna mellowed in his later years and was chiefly responsible for the DMK abandoning its secessionist stance







MAKER OF MODERN MYSORE. M. Visvesvaraya, a pioneer in engineering, was one of the first to advocate modern industrialisation for [...] C. V. Raman (centre), the first Indian to win the Nobel prize in the field of science. General Cariappa, the first Indian Chief of the Army [...] (he was also known as C-in-C, Indian Army). He was the first of four Southerners to hold that post.

a pace-setter for fashions and Rashtrakuta princesses were much sought after. It was from the South that gold and diamonds came, and pearls and pepper, and sandalwood and cardamom. Softness and fragrance were epitomised in the phrase "breeze from the south," *malaya-maruta.*

After the original Vedic-Upanishadic, Buddhist-Jain achievements, the South set the pace for philosophical inquiry. Nagarjuna was from Andhra. The three great Acharyas, Adi Sankara who propounded Advaita, Ramanuja who taught Visishtadvaita, and Madhva who enunciated Dvaita were from Kerala, Tamil Nadu and Karnataka. Sankarachrya's "world conquest" must remain one of the most dazzling national experiences of the Indian people. The entire *bhakti* movement arose in the South and travelled North, East and West. Many Northern saints had Southern preceptors.

The theory that the South and North became different after the Muslims came is again a historical half-truth. Like Christianity, Islam was known earlier to the South. The South had its own Muslim dynasties. Bidar, Bijapur and Golconda are as much a fact of Southern history as Vijayanagar. It is the Bahmani power that the Mughals sought to subdue.

Southern Diffidence

It was during British rule that the South declined in relation to the rest of India and a Southern diffidence developed. Clive earned his spurs in the South before becoming the victor of Plassey. The empire be found-ed felt secure only when Tipu of Mysore was vanquished. Madras ranked with Bombay and Calcutta as a British town. The first universities and High Courts were founded at all the three "Presidency towns", but already by Kipling's time Madras w[...] "withered beldame".

It is not as if Southerners did no[...] to English education or hearken to th[...] of liberal democracy and technology. R[...] charlu established India's first repre[...] tive Assembly in Mysore in 1881. The hydro-electric station was also built o[...] Cauvery. Madras produced many legal [...] naries, publicists and reformers. Ye[...] South somehow did not make as gr[...] contribution as Bengal and Bombay [...] cultural renaissance and political reaw[...] ing.

If the presidentship of the Indian [...] tional Congress is a measure of the p[...] cal weight of the various regions of [...] country at any given time, the South i[...] first sixty years of the Congress contri[...] only four Presidents: P. Anandachar[...]

Sankaran Nair, C. Vijayaraghavachari and S. Srinivasa Iyengar, the first two in the 34 pre-Gandhian years and the latter two in the era of direct action and satyagraha.

Congress sessions were held fairly regularly in the South, but the region was unable to throw up leaders who had a mass following and could capture the imagination of the rest of the country. Even Rajaji, for all his subtlety and Gandhian rectitude, was not thought good enough to wear the mantle. And the national movement did not have the percipience to accommodate a man like E. V. Ramasami Naicker.

It is not as if there were no Southerners who commanded all-India respect in a special way. There was Visvesvaraya and there was Srinivasa Sastri. But C. V. Raman and Radhakrishnan had to go to Calcutta and Ramanujan to Cambridge to establish a national reputation.

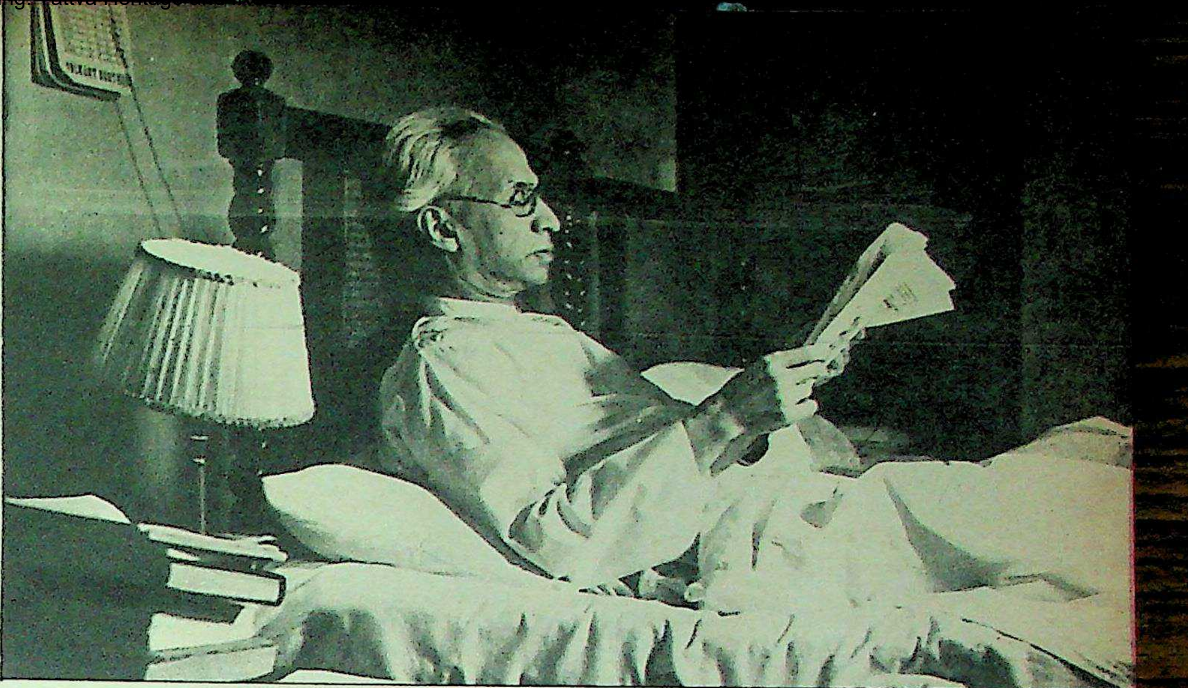
The South was like a colony within a colony. Southerners felt they were second-class citizens. When they went to Bombay or Calcutta, they were self-conscious about their speech and the dress of their women and their cuisine. Madrasi and "idli-dosa" became pejoratives. Some Madrasis changed their very names to hide their identity.

The predictable Southern reaction to this in the age of democratic awakening was the Dravidian movement of Tamil Nadu to which the Aryan-Sanskrit-Brahmin Northern culture was anathema. Hindi zealotry, both during the freedom movement and the early years of independence, aggravated suspicions. But the idea of Dravidian secession found no resonance in the other Southerners—the Keralites, the Andhras and Kannadigas. Above all, it was Jawaharlal Nehru's statesmanship which conciliated the South. Little wonder that he occupies such a high place in the Southern pantheon. Nor must credit be withheld from Annadurai for carrying forward the transformation of the Tamil psyche.

Southern Renaissance

Suddenly, with surprising speed, Southerners have shaken off their diffidence and begun to surge forward. Opportunities and recognition have come to them. Take defence. The first Indian chief of the army was a Southerner, Cariappa, and several chiefs thereafter: Shrinagesh, Thimayya, Bewoor. Take art. Bharata Natyam, Kathakali, Kuchipudi, now Yakshagana, have won converts everywhere. Subbulakshmi and Balasaraswati are acclaimed as national and not Southern figures. While the South has a musical style of its own, the Carnatic, it has left its mark on Hindustani music also through Gangubai Hangal, Mallikarjun Mansur, Bhimsen Joshi, Basavaraj Rajguru and Kumar Gandharva—all hailing from a single Southern town, Dharwar. As for the films, Southern actresses have been among the highest prized: Vyjayanthimala, Waheeda Rehman, Hema Malini; and Southern directors the most noticed (after the Bengal masters): Karnad, Karanth, Sathyu, Kariat, Adoor.

Take sport. In the first 20 years that India began to play international cricket,



PHILOSOPHER-STATESMAN. Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan, who succeeded Dr Rajendra Prasad, was the first Southerner to become President.



C. RAJAGOPALACHARI was probably the only Southerner, besides Kamaraj, to have a big say in national politics. Even so he could not make it to the presidentship of the Indian National Congress.



"THE BLACK DIAMOND"—K. Kamaraj. The South has supplied three Presidents, three Vice-Presidents, three Speakers of the Lok Sabha but only eight Presidents of the Congress (including Kamaraj).

there were only three or four Test players from the South. But in the last ten years, Andhra Pradesh, Karnataka and Tamil Nadu have been accounting for at least half the side. Who can now think of an all-time Indian eleven without Viswanath, Prasanna and Chandrasekhar? Who can think of tennis without speaking of the Krishnans and the Amritrajs? As for the art of political cartoon, where there was only Shankar, now there are other Southerners—Laxman, Abu, Kutty...

Let us turn to politics. While Bombay and Calcutta rue their inability to provide national leaders, the South has supplied three Presidents, three Vice-Presidents, three Speakers of the Lok Sabha and eight Presidents of the Congress including that memorable Black Diamond, Kamaraj. Only the top prize, the Prime Ministership, has eluded the South. In Indian electoral arithmetic, it might always do so. It is not only the Congress or Congresses that have had a Southerner at the tiller. Both Communist Parties today have South Indian General Secretaries. There was a point of time when all the national parties had Andhra chief executives — Sanjivayya in the Congress, Sundarayya in the CPI(M), Rajeswara Rao, in the CPI, N. G. Ranga in the Swatantra

→


Come alive with freshness
Liril
THE FRESHNESS SOAP
Liril

Party and a certain Narayana Rao in the Jana Sangh.

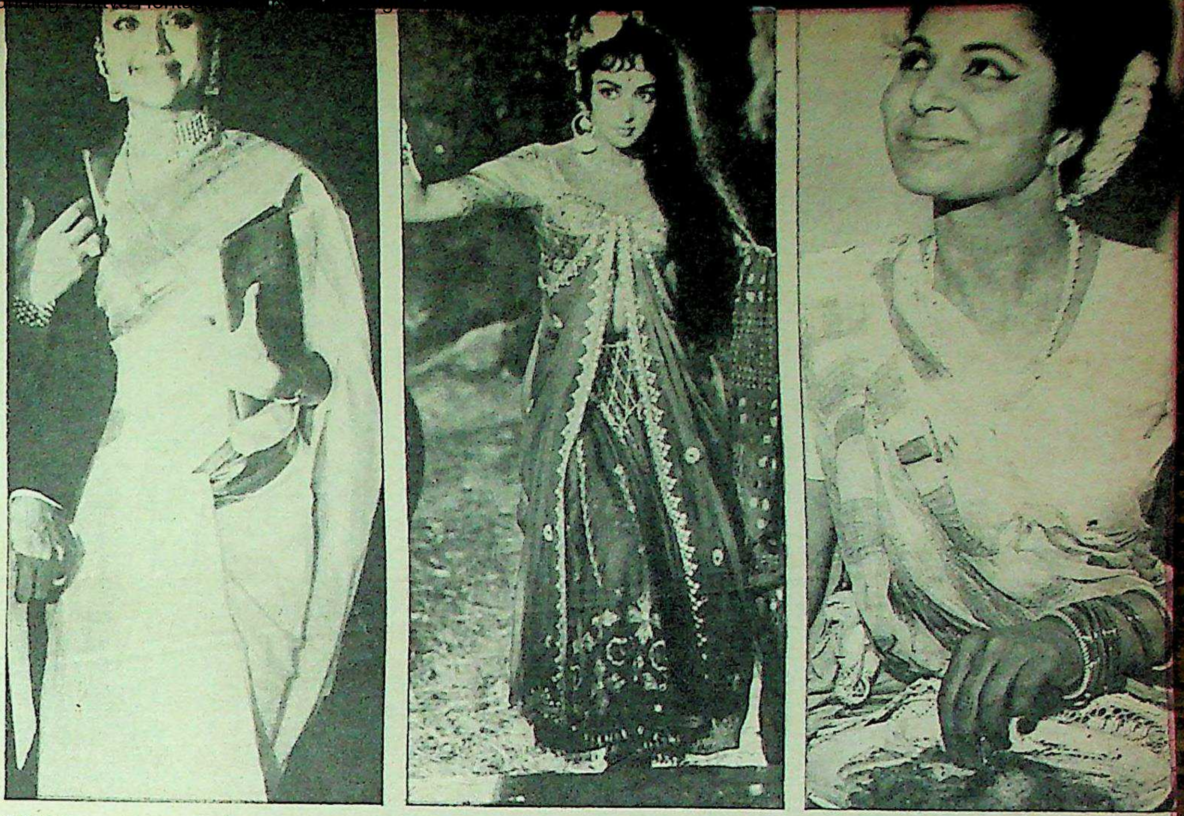
Even in regard to gods and Godmen the star of the South is in the ascendant. No shrine currently commands a greater following than Tirupati and no baba than Sathya Sai Baba.

Why was the South ineffective during British rule and how has its sudden resurgence come about?

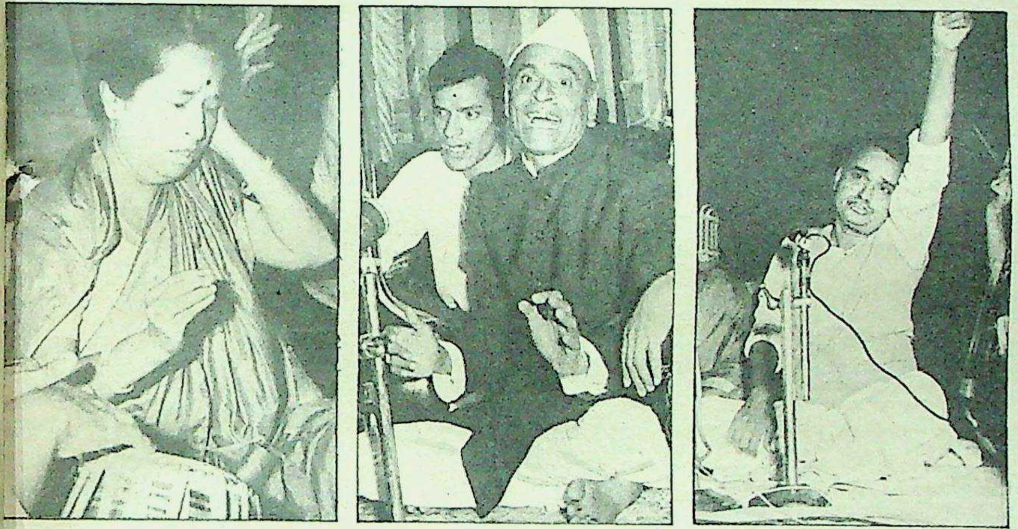
Far-seeing Dewans

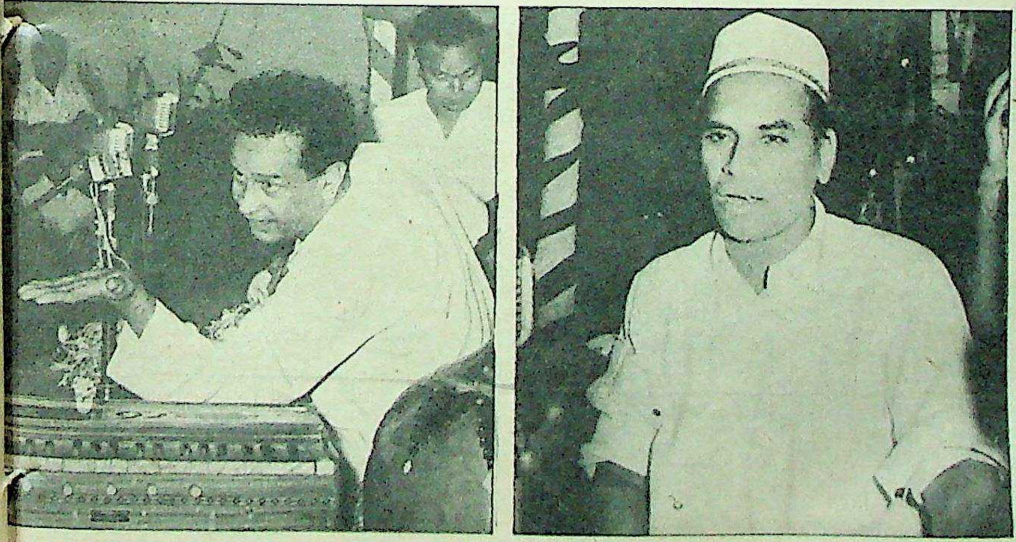
A possible explanation of the riddle is that the existence of the three large princely States of Hyderabad, Mysore and Travancore had prevented the talent of its people from flowing into the national stream even though Mysore and Travancore had so many remarkable and far-seeing Dewans. So Madras could not command the kind of critical mass that Bombay and Calcutta were able to. Integration and the later redivision of the South into linguistic States seem to have released the long-pent-up energies of the region.

The South has had some advantages compared to the North. It was spared the trauma of partition and the upsetting of its normal life owing to wars and influx of refugees. It has also enjoyed comparative communal peace. Right from the outset it has also had a more equitable land tenure system—having been spared the ministrations of Cornwallis.



SOUTHERN GLAMOUR is a big draw in Hindi films. From left: *Vyjayanthimala, Hema Malini and Waheeda Rehman.*





DHARWARI RAGAMALIKA. These artistes from Karnataka are not Carnatic musicians—they are among the topmost Hindustani vocalists. Above: Gangubai Hangal, Mallikarjun Mansur, Kumar Gandharva. Below: *Bhimsen Joshi and Basavaraj Rajguru.*

But even this does not account for the good economic showing of the South and its impressive gains in recent years. After all, in terms of natural endowments, the Southern States are not particularly better off than the Northern—especially Bihar and Madhya Pradesh. Some of the worst drought-prone areas are also in the South. Nor has the South enjoyed any special preference.

The South On The Move

If the record of the South is creditable, one reason is that successive Chief Ministers of the four Southern States have taken development seriously and have had the good sense and capacity to draw the best out of the bureaucracy. The human quality of the civil service is roughly the same in all parts of the country. If it performs better in the South, it is because, relatively speaking, there is less of political manipulation of the bureaucracy. This is true not only of the various Congress Governments of Karnataka and Andhra Pradesh but of the Communist and coalition regimes in Kerala, and the DMK and the AIADMK Governments in Tamil Nadu as well.

Economic theory has not been able to pinpoint how exactly development takes place. But there is a certain infectiousness about it. Progress in one branch of creativity overflows into another. Each of the four Southern States seems to have gone ahead by emphasising in a particular field of activity. Tamil Nadu, small and medium industries; Kerala education, rural health and family planning; Karnataka and Andhra Pradesh, irrigation and electricity. This is a vast subject requiring study by social scientists. But one thing is evident. The South is on the move. The question is: *Is it moving towards the Centre?*

The Cultural Scene

The cultural capital of South India is Madras where most of the doyans and doyennes of art, music and dance live and which has "at least one sabha in every street".

by A. S. RAMAN

The cultural profile of Madras has always been in a low key. The *avant-garde* aberrations are not much in evidence here. Even in painting and sculpture. The tough, hard-headed Tamil remains unimpressed by jazzy superficialities. That is why there have been fewer New Wave films in Tamil than in any other language. As for music, dance and drama, they continue to be solidly traditional. Particularly music and dance. In any case theatre is a Western import. In Madras it is conventional to the point of being banal. Here theatrical experiments which are so fashionable in Bombay, Delhi and Calcutta are not in sight. The reason? The Tamils don't pretend to enjoy what they don't understand.

Madras, which is not only the political capital of Tamil Nadu but the cultural capital of South India, has an identity which it doesn't assert rhetorically as Bombay, Delhi and Calcutta do. It projects itself suavely and persuasively as any other highly civilised, urbane metropolis does.

In Madras three great women live: Balasaraswati, Rukmini Devi and M. S. Subbulakshmi. The soft, pastel shades in the city's cultural profile are mainly due to their creative endeavours, in spite of those ubiquitous horrors, the lewd Tamil film hoardings with which a sharp and sophisticated mind somehow has come to terms. Balasaraswati doesn't dance now. But she does something much more important: she is busy preparing another "Balasaraswati", her brilliant daughter, Lakshmi Shanmukham, for the disciplines and refinements of Bharata Natyam at its purest and sweetest.

Rukmini Devi gave up dancing long ago. Today she is important because of the courage and integrity with which she has been crusading in the cause of true renaissance through the medium of her Kalakshetra, the Santiniketan of South India.

M. S., as she is affectionately called by the millions who admire her, also has more or less called it a day. Of course she sings, but she sings only for a cause—religious, cultural or humanitarian. For her music continues to be what it has always been: an act of worship. To hear her music is to make oneself acceptable to the gods. She has, by her total involvement in the abstraction called music, demonstrated that music is not what merely pleases the ear, or appeals to the heart, or stimulates the intellect; it is something more, something that makes one see God face to face. The charm and strength of M.S.'s music lie in her spiritual quest.

Once I asked Balasaraswati: "What, in your opinion, are the essential requirements of a good dancer? What type of temperament should she have? What sort of training should she receive? What is the repertoire that draws the best out of her? Should she retire at a particular age? By the way, do boys shape well as exponents of Bharata Natyam? Is there no inherent emotional inadequacy in them?"

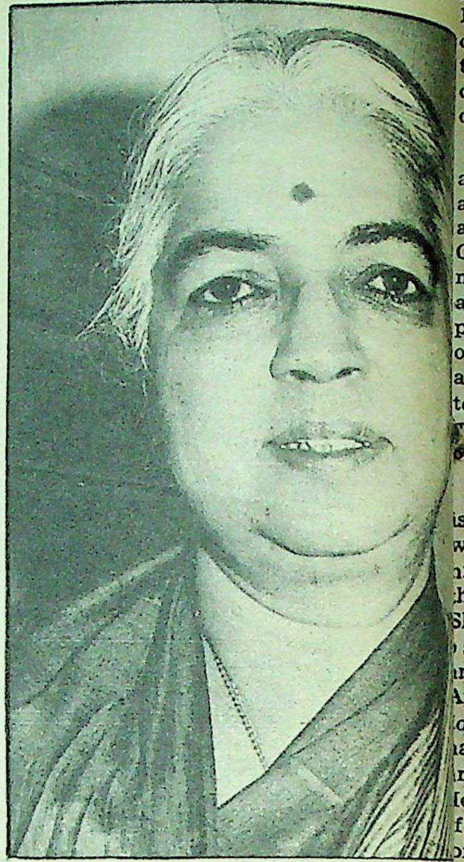
Feminine Grace Most Suitable

"A person who aspires to become a dancer," she answered, "should undergo rigorous training for a minimum period of five years. Basic knowledge of rhythm and music is essential. No floor-crossing from one guru to another. A thorough study of the Tanjore Quartet's compositions and select pieces for *abhinaya* is important. Personally I'm against men who take to Bharata Natyam as a career. But they may learn it for the purpose of teaching. The structure and the spirit of Bharata Natyam are best interpreted through the medium of feminine grace. As for the age of retirement, I'm never tired of repeating that one can go on dancing as long as one can stand on the stage or retire on the very day one starts one's career."

To my question, "Do we have anything to learn from the ballet technique of the West?" her reaction was sharp. She said in anguish: "Don't ask me about the West. I know nothing about the ballet technique.



KALAMANDALAM KRISHNAN NAIR, outstanding Kathakali artiste, in Nalacharitam.



RUKMINI DEVI, renowned Bharata Na[tyam] dancer, who is the moving spirit be[hind] Kalakshetra, near Madras. It was Mrs [Ruk]mini Arundale who made dance accep[table] to the "higher castes". Below: Kamala [ano]ther famed dancer, who also teaches.





ned Bharata Na
ping spirit be
as. It was Mrs
de dance accep
Below: Kamala
also teaches.



Have we learnt enough from our own country? This sort of loose talk about the East and the West or, for that matter, about the North and the South, may be fashionable. But it is meaningless. Let us first know our own country thoroughly before we turn to the West for knowledge and inspiration. We don't have a nodding acquaintance with our own heritage.

"It is only the incompetent who talk about the East and the West. The serious artiste is deeply involved in the rediscovery and reinterpretation of her own heritage. Comformity is not bondage. Actually, the meaning of conformity changes as one's awareness of it becomes sharper and sharper. One has to subject oneself to a series of inner tensions and conflicts before one arrives at a stage when one knows what to say and how to say it. An artiste's struggle is strictly private. But what comes out of it belongs to everyone."

Balasaraswati is no doubt a fierce purist. But she is not aware of any conflict between tradition and modernity. For modernity in reality is only tradition redefined in the crisp, living language of the present. She knows only what is good and what is bad. The dichotomy between conformity and nonconformity does not exist for her. Apparently, she believes that those who can do and those who can't *talk*. With age she has mellowed gracefully and her incredible art has acquired a new poise and elegance. Her *abhinaya* has the delicacy and intimacy of a whisper. It is a pity that her public performances are so rare these days. Happily, her daughter, Lakshmi, despite the generation gap, has chosen to follow in the footsteps of her legendary mother.

Kalakshetra

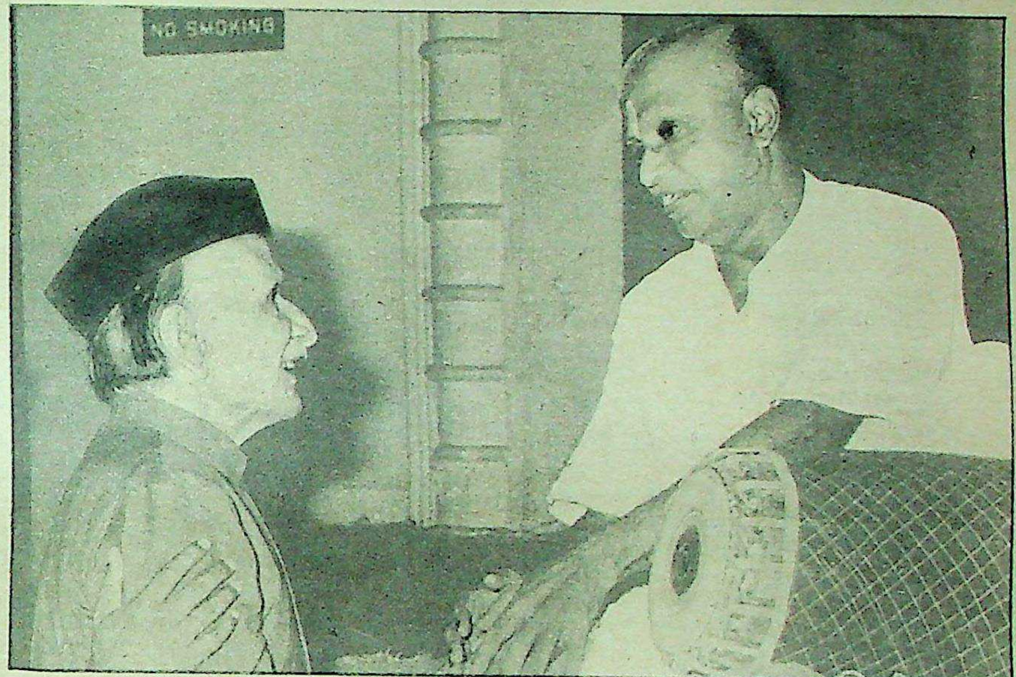
Rukmini Devi is another creative genius to whom such trivial dichotomies as conformity and nonconformity, tradition and modernity, East and West, past and present are irrelevant, if not non-existent. Under her personal supervision, at Kalakshetra, located at Thiruvanmiyoor, a quiet, ever-green rural retreat not far from Madras, the emphasis is on all that is authentic in Indian art and culture and whatever is authentic is universally valid. At this unique training centre, a serious attempt is being made to revive classical forms and techniques and integrate them into the modern idiom in a manner acceptable to contemporary sensibility as well as traditional scholarship. Bharata Natyam and Kathakali, accompanied by rigorous musical discipline, are taught here through the medium of imaginatively composed and exquisitely choreographed dance-dramas based on popular Hindu and, occasionally Buddhist, classics. The spirit is the thing.

Where is Kamala these days? Of course in Madras. She teaches with the unselfconscious dedication of one who cares for the future generations. Her school is considered to be one of the best in town. She performs too and when she does, she has the presence of a Chola bronze come alive. She has lost none of the clarity and plasticity of line and the grace and fluency of movement of her prime. The wear and tear of aging is totally absent. When she appears on the stage, she dances with such precision, empathy and sculpturesque sweep that one's sensibility at

→

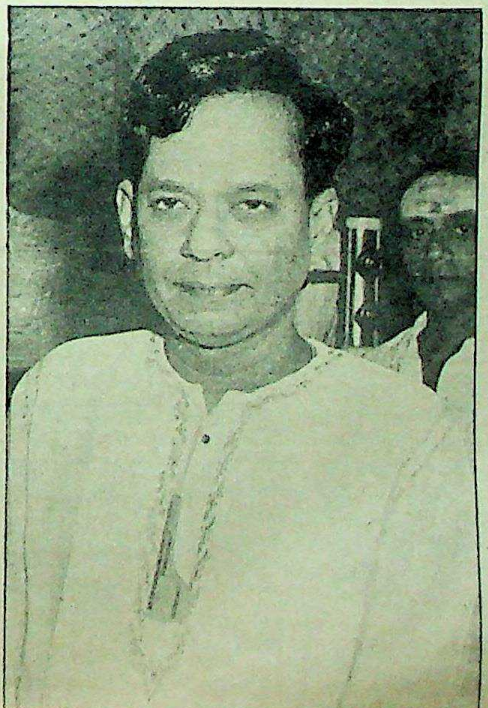
M. L. VASANTHAKUMARI, famed Carnatic vocalist.

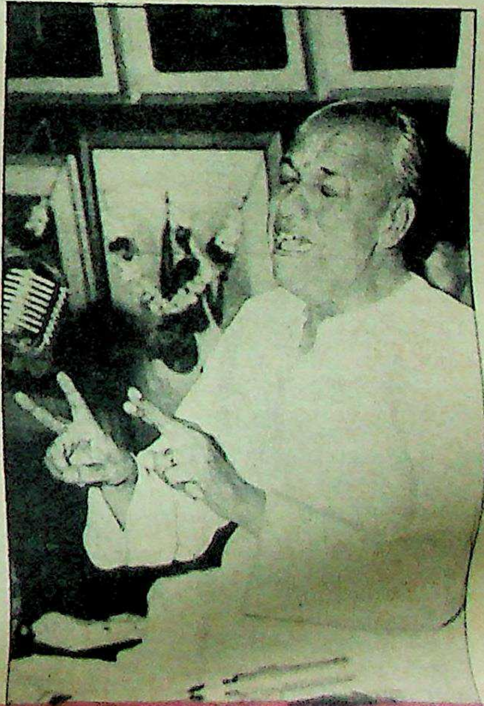




GIANTS BOTH. Palghat Mani Iyer (right), *one of the all-time great mridangam vidvans, and the late tabla ustad, Ahmadjan Thirakwa.*

Dr BALAMURALI KRISHNA and (right) *M. D. Ramanathan are leading vocalists. Balamurali was recently involved in a controversy for his claim of having composed in new ragas.*





once becomes richer and aesthetic experience deeper.

Padma Subrahmanyam is another performing artiste who teaches. They all teach: Yamini Krishnamurti, Hema Malini (who runs a school of Bharata Natyam), Vyjayanthimala, Vedantam Satyanarayana Sarma and even Balasaraswati. Padma has everything in her. She has a telling stage presence. She is erudite, has a thorough knowledge of Bharata Sastra *via* Sanskrit texts and Hindu sculpture and enough acquaintance with Telugu to understand what is what. As for Carnatic music, it is in her blood. Padma has evolved a well-integrated technique, sustained by purity of line, terseness of phrasing, power and plasticity of expression and fluidity of footwork.

Among the other dancers the outstanding ones are: Chitra Visweswaran, Lakshmi Viswanathan and Alarmelu Mani. I'm not mentioning Sobha Naidu because she is an exponent of the Kuchipudi dance which she has learnt thoroughly at the feet of that maestro of maestros, Vempati Chinna Satyam.

He Has Taught The Top Ones

Satyam's Kuchipudi Art Academy is one of Madras's most respected schools where such well-known artistes as Yamini Krishnamurti, Hema Malini, Ritha Devi, Vyjayanthimala, Shanta Rao and several others took their lessons. They might not have actually studied at the school along with younger pupils. But he has taught them.

Before I discuss in detail Andhra Pradesh's Kuchipudi and Karnataka's Yakshagana—and of course Kerala's Kathakali—I must mention one senior exponent of Bharata Natyam, Kalanidhi Narayanan. It is good news that she is back on the stage. Known for her superb *abhinaya*, Kalanidhi and Balasaraswati studied under the same guru, Chinnaya Naidu. Kalanidhi almost has Balasaraswati's stature but none of her charisma or mystique. Bala's art is the result of the intensive training she received from many other teachers: such as her own illustrious mother and grandmother, Jayamma and Dhanammal, who taught her padams, Kandappa Pillai, who taught her *nritta*, Sundaresa Bhattar who gave her first lessons in music, Tanmatam Varadacharya who was in charge of *balasiksha* in music, Pensalayya who taught her Telugu and Vedantam Lakshminarayana Sastry and Mylapore Gowri Ammal who taught her *abhinaya*. Bala's rigorous dance training began when she was four.

How precisely is the Kuchipudi dance dfferent from Bharata Natyam? The Kuchipudi style, in its purest form, is identified totally with male dancers who are all Brahmins: They not only dance but sing and even speak as they dance. In fact, *vachikabhinayam* is as important as *angikabhinayam*. In the Kuchipudi style, there is no abstract dance unconnected with story narration. In Bharata Natyam, there is ample scope for pure rhythm: here the emphasis is on *nritta*, footwork, which is firm, precise, brisk and sharply defined.

In the Kuchipudi style the stress is on abhinaya and natya. The nritta element is only one of the constituents of the total theatre of the *Yakshagana* genre to which the Kuchipudi dance belongs. Also, I feel, the Kuchipudi style is older than Bharata Natyam by at least 300 years: Bharata Natyam as it is familiar to us today dates only from the 19th century. Because of its aesthetic lineage from *Yakshagana*, the Kuchipudi technique has in it some basic elements of folk form—*Desi*. Its primeval vigour and its exquisitely earthy directness, warmth, ruggedness and intimacy, are clearly the result of the impact of folk theatre on it.

Kuchipudi Is Mass-Based

Broadly, as we know it today, Bharata Natyam had its origin in the palace while the Kuchipudi style had its inspiration from the street. Bharata Natyam is for the elite while Kuchipudi is mass-based. In Kuchipudi the emphasis is on *daruvu* which provides the basic musical inspiration. *Mudras*, footwork, classical ragas and *sancharabhavas* provide the solid classical base for Kuchipudi. The ragas favoured are: Mohanam, Anandabhairavi, Shanmukhapriya, Sahana, Arabhi, Regupti, Todi, Sankarabharanam, Darbar, Kalyani Sri, Modhyamavati, Nata and Kharaharapriya. As the Kuchupudi dance-dramas represent a synthesis of the folk and classical idioms, the postures are less rigid, and there is greater emotion behind action. Naturally the gestures and movements have a characteristic freedom and fluidity. All the Kuchipudi dance-dramas have an undercurrent of profound mysticism, because their original purpose was to propagate the *madhura bhakti* cult among the illiterate masses.

Among the outstanding exponents of the Kuchipudi style today, the greatest of course is Vedantam Satyanarayana Sarma who lives in the village of Kuchipudi near Vijayawada. He has his own dance troupe. As Satyabhama in *Bhamakalapam*, he remains unsurpassed: his portrayal of this *praudha nayaki* is beyond words. There is no touch of vulgarity or banality. There is that undefinable thrust of inevitability in every *mudra*, movement and expression. Sobha Naidu is outstanding among the younger Kuchipudi artistes

The Kuchipudi dance, which has the sensuousness of Bharata Natyam, the vigour of Kathakali, the directness of Yakshagana and the spiritual fervour of a *Kalakshepam*, is typically Andhra in origin. It represents the concept of total theatre at its finest. The Bhagavatamela of Melattur, near Thanjavur, Tamil Nadu, is only a coarser version of it: Bhagavatamela is performed only once a year at Melattur on the occasion of Narasimha Jayanti by artistes who come for the purpose from different parts of the country though they were all originally from Melattur.

Karnataka's Yakshagana in its present form is the creation of Dr K. S. Karanth who has done as much for it as Vallathol did for Kathakali or Banda Kanakalingeswara Rao for Kuchipudi. Three languishing dance traditions of great significance have been resurrected, restructured and redefined by these three inspired pioneers. Karanth has trimmed and restyled a basically folk technique which today has become acceptable to sophisticated urban audiences. Choreo-



VEDANTAM SATYANARAYANA SARMA, celebrated Kuchipudi exponent, as Bhama



Dr PADMA SUBRAHMANYAM, who h evolved her own "integrated" style after study of karanas depicted in sculpture.

graphy has been simplified and moderni and the loud and ornate superfluities of t stage have been eliminated.

Vallathol's Kalamandalam at Shoranu Kerala, is the only institution in India wh Kathakali is taught in its pristine pur Several of Kalamandalam's troupes ha successfully performed abroad. Kathakali a virile dance style: very masculine dynamic. No masks are worn, but the e borate facial makeup is more colourful vivid than any mask. The rich tone texture are achieved through several ho of hard work involving concentration the minutest detail. The illusion is compl

with flamboyant costumes and an intricate and highly styled vocabulary of gestures.

As for the musicians who matter the really creative ones are: M. D. Ramanathan, Madurai Somu, Dr S. Ramanathan, Maharajapuram Santhanam, Nedunuri Krishnamurti, Voleti Venkateswaralu, R. Vedavalli and Mani Krishnaswamy. I'm not mentioning the top ones such as M.S., M. L. Vasanthakumari, Semmangudi Srinivasa Iyer, D. K. Pattammal, T. Mukta, T. Brinda, Alathur Srinivasa Iyer, M. Balamuralikrishna and several others. They continue to be at their best. If anything, they seem to sing better and better as they grow older and older. Among the younger singers, Seshagopalan is possibly the best. In his style of singing there is a happy combination of melody, youthful zest, clarity and sophistication. I'm not mentioning artistes who are very popular, because I rarely attend their concerts.

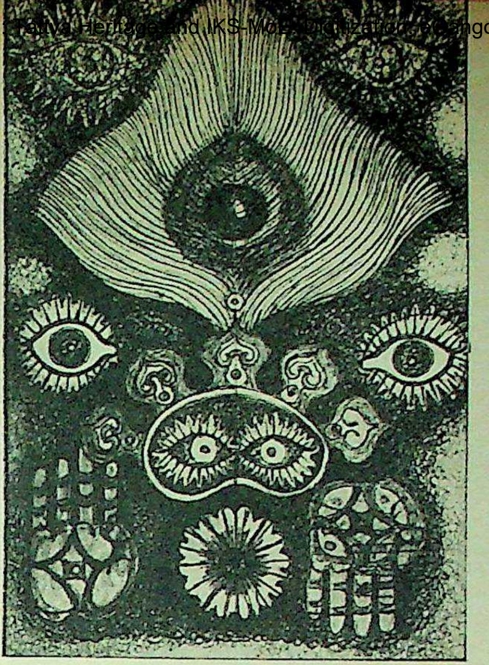
Such stalwarts among the instrumentalists as Palghat Mani Iyer (mridangam), Mali (flute), N. Ramani (flute), Lalgudi Jayaraman (violin), T. N. Krishnan (violin), Emani Sankara Sastry (veena), V. Doraiswamy Iyengar (veena), S. Balachander (veena), Shaikh Chinna Moula Saheb (nadaswaram), A. K. C. Natarajan (clarinet), M. S. Gopalakrishnan (violin) and many others are as active as ever before. The younger artistes of distinction are: B. N. Suresh (flute), Gayathri (veena), Kanyakumari (violin), Dwaram Mangathayaru (violin) and one or two others who have been trying to give a new thrust to tradition.

Oldest Sabha

Sabhas are the popular forums for musicians, dancers and dramatic troupes. The oldest sabha in Madras, Rasika Ranjani Sabha, Mylapore, is at the moment in the midst of its Golden Jubilee celebrations. There was a time when every artiste considered it a sign of his arrival when the R. R. Sabha invited him to give a recital. Today that authority is virtually the monopoly of the Madras Music Academy.

One just can't count the number of sabhas in Madras. I'm sure there is at least one in every street. Here I must mention a sabha which is different from the rest of them. Tenali-based, Sree Seetarama Gana Sabha, which is in effect Secretary Subba Rao's one-man show, has a branch in Madras. At 77, N Subba Rao, a lawyer by profession, finds himself crusading uncompromisingly in the cause of music that is meant exclusively for one who has taste, leisure and a sense of involvement. In other words, he wants that our vidvans should sing the sort of music that Tyagaraya, Muttuswami Dikshitar and Syama Sastri sang. Membership to his sabha is open to all. There is no subscription. The concerts he organises at Madras, Guntur, Tenali and Hyderabad are also open to all. There is no sale of tickets.

How does he meet his expenses? Through donations made by musicians themselves, musicologists, *rasikas* and others. The other vidvans who sing under the auspices of Subba Rao's sabha do so



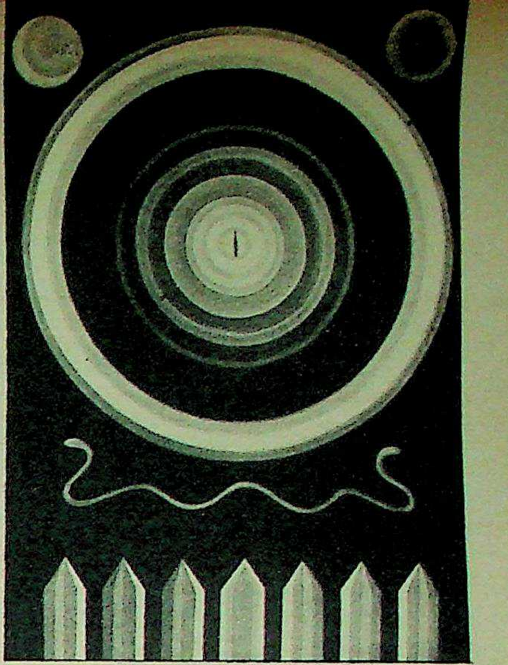
SRI KRISHNA by P. T. Reddy.

with humility and devotion, though he has only his blessings to offer them in these days of obscene commercialism. He doesn't pay his artistes their professional fees. He can't afford to. On the contrary, they pay him. Many senior Madras musicians, including M.S., have made substantial donations to his Tenali-based sabha. They all try to strengthen his hands because of his passion for the preservation of Carnatic music at its sublimest. This is possible only when artistes stop singing for money and playing to the gallery. Fast tempo, jugglery with *swaras*, innovation for its own sake and emphasis on lighter songs have, according to Subba Rao, robbed Carnatic music of its original depth and intensity. He prefers *raga* to *swara*, *chowkakalam* to the other two *kalams* and *bhavam* to mere arrangement of words.

Theatre Is Amateur

The professional theatre is almost dead everywhere. Even in cities where it once had a strong base—Calcutta, Bombay, Pune and Bangalore—it is more a curiosity than a force, if it exists at all. In Madras also it had its golden age. Now the theatre throughout the country is amateur. In Madras it is more amateur than in the other cities, because it is averse to experimentation of any kind. In Kerala, under the influence of Marxist forces, a virile, socially committed amateur theatre exists. In Bombay and Delhi, the dominant influences are Western. In Calcutta, the theatre is political in content, but artistic in form. In Madras, it is downright pedestrian, *mami*-oriented theatre. T. K. S. Bhagavathi (of the T. K. S Brothers), Sivaji Ganesan and R. S. Manohar have specialised in period plays. They are the only Victorian anachronisms left. Cho is a brilliant satirist. His plays are extremely popular because of their sparkling dialogues.

In the South, happily, modern art is still more art than modern in the sense that it has techniques, vision, communication and an authentic idiom. The South Indian painters and sculptors are more conservative than their confreres in Bombay, Baroda and Delhi, even when they go aggressively *avant-garde*. Their own environment and



GOD OF THE SEVEN HILLS by K. Rajaiah.

heritage are solely responsible for their caution and discretion. Since the establishment of a regional centre of the Central Lalit Kala Akademi in Madras in October 1978, there has been a healthy spurt in the art activity in all the Southern States. Inter-State exhibitions, artists' camps, international art shows, lectures and demonstrations and retrospectives of senior artists, organised under the auspices of the regional centre, have created a new awareness among the people.

In addition, at the local level, the various State Lalit Kala Akademis have their own programmes through the medium of which they try to expose the general public to whatever is significant in the art of today. The Karnataka State Lalit Kala Akademi has a distinguished chairman: K. K. Hebbar. I find that M. F. Husain is a member of the General Council. Which M. F. Husain? Surely not the famous one who is from Indore: his forgotten teacher was the senior Deolalikar. Indeed the Husain mystery deepens with every move of his!

Art Is Head, Heart And Hands

To my mind there are four types of art. One: art where there is too much of the head and too little of the heart. Examples: The various intellectual *isms* concerned with mere structural and textural nuances. Cold, cerebral, contrived. More mathematics than art. Two: art where there is too much of the heart and too little of the head. Examples: the various primitive, romantic, Oriental art forms. Three: art where the two hands are more important than either the head or the heart. Examples: all crafts, demanding a wide range of skills. Four: art where there is effective coordination, bringing the head, the heart and the two hands into proper interaction, that is art where there is a synthesis of all the other three types; art where the West and the East meet. A unique blend of modernity and tradition and of art and craft.

In the South, particularly in Madras and Hyderabad, there are several artists belonging to the fourth category. *At Cholamandalam, near Madras, a unique experiment is in progress, thanks to the vision*

→

and enterprise of the late K. C. S. Paniker who made this idyllic retreat a reality. Here artists live and work in harmoy as a fraternity and there is a touch of elegance and refinement everywhere. I don't think there is anything like this anywhere else in India. Among the Cholamandalam artists, the better known are S. G. Vasudev—who is from Karnataka—sculptor Nandagopal and Sultan Ali. One of the greatest Indian sculptors today, P. V. Janakiram, lives in Madras. There is immense power in his carvings and castings: traditional motifs spring to life in his hands.



KARNATAKA'S YAKSHAGANA has been revived and restyled by Dr K. S. Karanth.

Inspiration From Folk Art

At Hyderabad there are many good artists working seriously, unaffected by the commercial gloss of modern art. P. T. Reddy is the doyen of them. He is the only Fellow of the Central Lalit Kala Akademi from the South, if we don't consider K. K. Hebbar, a Kannadiga resident in Bombay. Reddy is pure gold. He draws freely on any source that appeals to him. His drawing is firm, his palette is sensuous and there is elemental energy in all his compositions. One can trace Reddy's very personal idiom to a crisscross of influence which are here, there, everywhere. Basically, his inspiration comes from folk art because of his peasant background. He can paint with the fury of a Van Gogh. But he has nothing else in common with that Titan of Post-Impressionism.

A. Paidi Raju, V. Madhusudana Rao, M. Reddappa Naidu and K. Rajaiah also draw from folk art. Paidi Raju who teaches at the Andhra University, Waltair, once painted very colourful and lyrical compositions conspicuous for their earthy simplicity and directness. V. Madhusudana Rao, who also paints sensitive portraits, is known principally for his pictures of gods and goddesses who come alive because of his mastery over the folk idiom. Reddappa Naidu freely uses the mystic symbolism which has its origins in Dravidian iconography. He employs some of Klee's devices to impart piquancy to his images. But basically he is a product of tradition. That is why one finds his work intellectually stimulating as well as aesthetically soothing. What holds his crisp composition together is his strong, nervy, calligraphic line. The main sources of Rajaiah's inspiration and technique are: the folk *nakashi* paintings of Telangana, the Rangoli designs, chariot decorations, toys and dolls, wall hangings in temples, designs on palanquins, pots, baskets and ruins on the outskirts of villages and the various other folk forms which surface at the time of festivals, *jatras* and *melas*. His art is frankly decorative, but it makes an impact because of its intense colour and terse design. Suryaprakash is a convinced abstractionist who reduces form to its barest essentials. Laxma Goud and Devraj are well-known graphic artists. Devraj lives in Delhi.

The artists of South India are specially important in the context of the so-called *avant-garde*, Indian style. They are concerned, not with mere manipulation of surfaces, but with something more serious and relevant. Their problem is fundamental: How to reconcile the freedom and restlessness of the modernist to their own Indian sensibility and discipline.



"T

India'
speaks
need fo
young t
tensely
commer
interna

by P. N

Ramanatl
elde
tennis, is
happy at
gress in w
cludes tri
and Wim
But what
Krishna
achievemen
the reac
youngsters
day, provic
fully chalk
nan laid
point duri
chat with
tennis in I

Question
ficant chan
since your

Answer:
considered
game even
become
Playing t
travelling,
the cost
father used
a dozen, is
Similarly,
clothing a
more now

Expensive

Though
pensive to
the hope of
out of it,
enthusiasm
children. T
city of Ma
ing here si
seen so m
crowding t
in the city
been realis
stages, y
coach to te
mentals of
them on th
have fairly
major citie
that the ga
the remotes
try, but in
neither coa
portunities
these are t
coaching an

"There Is No Short Cut To Success"

— R. Krishnan

India's tennis ace speaks out on the vital need for developing young talent in the intensely competitive and commercialised field of international tennis.

by P. N. SUNDARESAN

Ramanathan Krishnan, now an elder statesman of Indian tennis, is naturally proud and happy at his son Ramesh's progress in world tennis, which includes triumphs at the French and Wimbledon Championships. But what is more important to Krishnan is that Ramesh's achievements are well within the reach of many talented youngsters in Indian tennis today, provided they follow a carefully chalked-out schedule. Krishnan laid great stress on this point during the course of my chat with him on the state of tennis in India.

Question: What are the significant changes in the tennis scene since your time?

Answer: Though tennis was considered to be a rich man's game even in my youth, it has become more expensive now. Playing tennis involves more travelling, rackets cost more and the cost of balls, which my father used to purchase at Rs 18 a dozen, is now Rs 150 a dozen. Similarly, other equipment, like clothing and shoes, cost much more now than in my days.

Expensive Game

Though the game is more expensive today, there is always the hope of making a good career out of it, resulting in increased enthusiasm among parents and children. Take, for instance, the city of Madras. I have been living here since 1950. I have never seen so many boys and girls crowding the few tennis courts in the city as today. It has now been realised that, in the early stages, youngsters need a coach to teach them the fundamentals of the game and put them on the right path. We do have fairly good coaches in the major cities of India. I also feel that the game has caught up in the remotest corners of the country, but in such places we have neither coaching facilities nor opportunities for competition. And these are two vital factors—coaching and competition.



—R. S. Chopra

But the most significant change that has taken place over the years is in the mental approach of the top players. As I was coming up, I remember very clearly my father, who was my coach, putting into my head every other day how there was great honour attached to the game, at its varying levels, starting from one's school-days to playing for the country in the Davis Cup and the Wimbledon. We gave so much importance to honour—the honour of representing one's country—that I remember practising like the devil before I went into a Davis Cup match.

Now that tennis is a career by itself, the importance of playing for mere honour has lost much of its value. The game is commercialised to such an extent that, at every level, a player considers what financial return he will get out of participating in an event. Tennis is a profession now and a player is not going to be moved by talking about honour and prestige. This is indeed a very big change that has come over the tennis scene.

Take, for example, Davis Cup tennis. It was a healthy competition to decide the supremacy of nations in the game. But, in the modern set-up, Davis Cup tennis has been killed to a great extent. How can you make a success of it if you are going to look at it from a commercial angle?

Q: You say that tennis has become quite popular now. But how many of the enthusiastic kids can make a successful career out of it? Like Ramesh, who had the inspiration and guidance of his father before him?

A: I would straightway assert that it is within the competence of any talented youngster to come up the way Ramesh has done. Do not forget that Ramesh's tennis career started and developed on *Indian soil*—in Madras, on our family courts under the guidance of my father first and, in the later stages, under me. When he reached a particular stage—he was about 11 years old then—he was put in the National Institute of Sports, Patiala. Along with other youngsters in the country, he went through the training and coaching for two seasons there.

I am of the firm opinion that we have the finest set-up at Patiala for training purposes. After all, what do you need for training? Fresh air, good weather, open spaces for running and exercises and courts for playing the game. Ramesh made full use of these. Later, the Government of India and the All-India Lawn Tennis Federation sent him to Europe for higher training. This he did for two seasons and reached a higher stage, wanting tougher competition.

Gaining Experience

It was then—Ramesh was 16—that I took him to the United States at my own expense in 1975 where he won the US Junior title at Kalamazoo. During that trip Ramesh played against hundreds of American kids and rounded it up with fierce training under Harry Hopman. This was followed by another international circuit, gaining more experience in match-play. Finally, he has become the world's Number One junior, winning all titles, including the Wimbledon, and also has a computer ranking in the men's division.

Mind you, I am not trying to claim that Ramesh has achieved this or that. I know fully well he has a long way to go and he has a lot of hard work ahead of him. I am only citing his example to many of the parents in this country, who, out of love for their children and out of enthusiasm, think that a youngster can jump from school level to international level.

It is just not possible. Even Borg did not do that. One has to go through the various stages I have mentioned in the case of Ramesh. This needs a lot of patience and hard work on the part of the parents as well as the children. There is no short-cut to success.

I would strongly suggest that aspirants first utilise the advantages at the Patiala NIS, reach a particular level and then think of

→



American
Hopman ca
any of the
If we give
training ar
levels, and
ly with
play of th
champions
the talent

Q: Earlie
there were
The reason

A: In th
myself see
ning aroun
courts. We
more court
I hope the
forward to
public cou
be a condit
girls up to
should use
that the Ta
ter is very
sports in h
have a spo
try. If ever
any suggest
my first ap
to make p
for the you
I say abou
Nadu appli
States in th

A Lucrativ

Q: Given
through the
other stage
is unable,
go abroad,
fair standar
a successfu
career of t

A: He c
fairly good
sional tenni
up in this c
upon what
the country
tional heig
tougher co
and intern
This is a
he goes th
India.

Q: What
women's ter

A: In th
was a tend
to keep aw
There were
ral shyness
to travel a
place for pl
Both these
courageousl
men now. T
lots of pro
younger ag
now the rig
am confider
produce int

American competitions or of the Hopman camp. You cannot jump any of these intermediate stages. If we give the proper physical training and coaching at various levels, and combine it judiciously with adequate tournament play of the right type, more champions can be made out of the talent in this country.

Q: Earlier you emphasised that there were few courts in Madras. The reason?

A: In the last few days I have myself seen boys and girls running around in search of tennis courts. We definitely need many more courts than we have now. I hope the government will come forward to provide a number of public courts. But there should be a condition that only boys and girls up to the age of 16 years should use them. I understand that the Tamil Nadu Chief Minister is very keen on promoting sports in his State and wants to have a sports wing in his Ministry. If ever I am asked to give any suggestions regarding tennis, my first appeal to him will be to make public courts available for the younger generation. What I say about Madras and Tamil Nadu applies to other cities and States in the country as well.

A Lucrative Career?

Q: Given that a youngster goes through the Patiala camp and other stages in this country but is unable, for some reason, to go abroad, can he still attain a fair standard? Can he still make a successful if not a lucrative career of tennis?

A: He can certainly reach a fairly good standard. But professional tennis has not yet caught up in this country. So to improve upon what he has achieved in the country and reach international heights, he must go for tougher coaching and training and international competitions. This is a must. But only after he goes through the stages in India.

Q: What are the prospects for women's tennis in India?

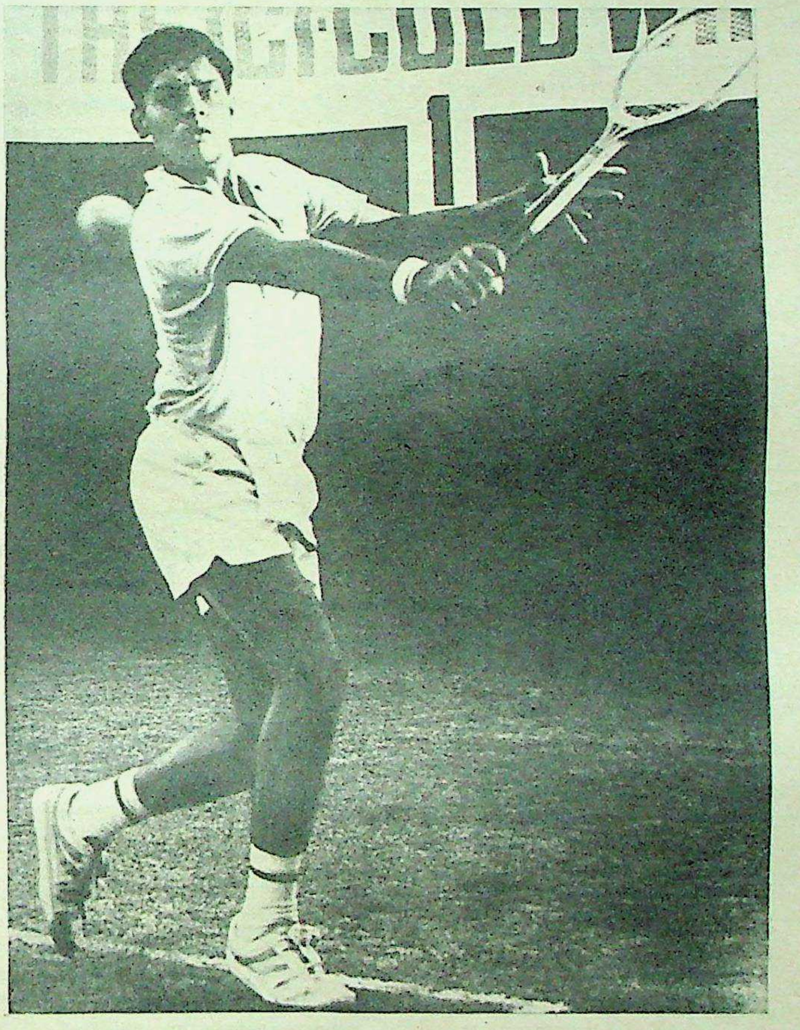
A: In the 50s and 60s there was a tendency among women to keep away from the game. There were two reasons: general shyness and an inability to travel alone from place to place for playing in tournaments. Both these problems have been courageously overcome by women now. The result is there are lots of promising girls in the younger age-groups. If they follow the right type of training I am confident we shall be able to produce international players.

Q: Have you any suggestions for parents on how they should go about shaping their children's career?

Parents' Key Role

A: I am glad you asked this specific question. Parents have really a key role to play. A parent, father or mother, should not feel distressed when his son or daughter goes through the hard grind during training and on tennis courts. Nothing will happen to them or to their health. They will only grow into strong athletes capable of taking any amount of physical beating. The parent should also not worry if the boy or girl does not show enough progress in the early stages. Temperament and ability may vary from person to person. Perseverance is therefore essential. At the other end, too much boasting about the youngsters' performance will also mar their morale and progress. There is enough psychological pressure on each young player in this competitive world. Why should a parent add to it? Leave him alone and allow him to play the game. The kid no doubt needs the parents' guidance, patronage and help at every stage. Give that but don't breathe down his neck.





LEAP-FROGGING TO SUCCESS? Rigorous training is essential. Left: Ramesh Krishnan.

Q: Don't you think there is need for sponsorship in tennis in this country to help talent to blossom?

Competitions Are Costly

A: Progress comes through regular practice and competition. Until the player becomes good enough and earns prize money and stands on his own legs, participation in competition costs money and he needs help. The game has become so popular and glamorous in the United States that there are individuals and companies who assess the potential of each youngster and decide to sponsor him. They invest money in him and sign contracts laying down that, when the player makes good, a percentage of his tennis earnings will be their share.

Need For Sponsors

This is one type of sponsorship which is yet to be thought of in India. The usual type is for the parent to tell his son or daughter: "Look here, I will provide the finance every year. Go ahead and make good in the game." The third is for the Lawn Tennis Associations to raise money through ads, souvenirs, TV rights, donations etc, and pour it into the promotion of junior development programmes. This game requires big money for its promotion. The primary job of the State Associations and the ALTF is to go all out, raise the amount and pour it into junior tennis. I feel more dynamic efforts in this direction are essential to produce results.

Krishnan concluded the chat with the parting shot: "I am very optimistic about our tennis because we do have talent in this country. Are we developing it on the right lines? This is where we err. If we change our methodology on the lines indicated by me, we can produce not only good men tennis players but also good women players of international standard."

The first signs of gum trouble?



Plaque
is the invisible film of bacteria that forms around your teeth and gums all the time. If neglected, plaque leads to tartar.

Tartar
collects at the base of your teeth, irritates your gums and causes swelling. Later on, gums and bone may recede causing teeth to fall out.

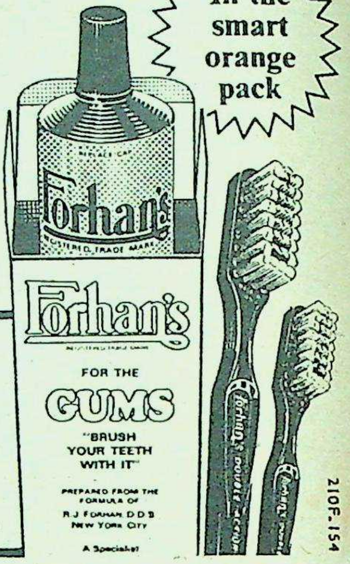
Bleeding gums
Weak and spongy gums may bleed during brushing. Although this may be painless, bleeding gums can lead to serious problems.

Let the toothpaste created by a dentist help you.

Dr. Forhan's exclusive formula
Dr. Forhan's formula with its powerful astringent action strengthens your gum surface to help you resist gum troubles. Brushing with Forhan's leaves your whole mouth clean, fresh and healthy.

Dentists say
Regular brushing of teeth and massaging of gums help check gum troubles and tooth decay.
So, brush your teeth and massage your gums—night and morning with Forhan's toothpaste and Forhan's Double Action toothbrush.

In the smart orange pack



Gum troubles lead to health troubles



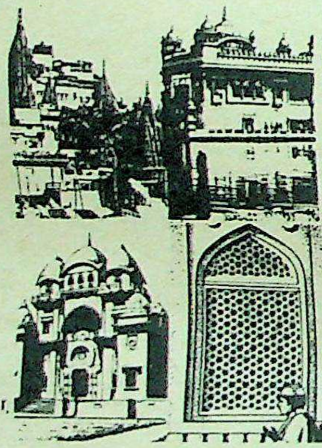
FREE! "Care of your teeth and gums". A colourful, informative booklet on dental care. Please write with 25 P. stamps for postage, to:
Forhan's Dental Advisory Bureau, Post Bag No. 11463, Dept. P 98-210. Bombay 400 020.
Mention the language wanted.

Forhan's the toothpaste created by a dentist

210F.154

Dawn streaks the sky with gold. A million voices rise in homage

Worship takes as many forms, as the people of India. As music and dance. As living sculptures on ancient walls. As an offering of flowers and incense and flickering oil lamps.



A sweeping stream of faith

From the sacred ice lingam of Lord Shiva at Amarnath in Kashmir, to the Meenakshi temple at Madurai, with its hall of thousand pillars. From the fabled temple of Somnath to the 500 temples of Bhubaneswar where once 7000 flourished. Everywhere in India, you will see symbols of a deep faith.

In the footsteps of Buddha

The message of the enlightened one grows in strength through stupas and monasteries and cave wonders The Bodhi tree at Bodh Gaya. The celestial nymphs at Ajanta, the stupa at Sanchi. Prayer flags fluttering in an evening breeze at Ladakh.

The way of the Guru

Gurdwaras dot the landscape across the country, calling the proud and exuberant Sikhs to the way of the Gurus. Be it at the Golden Temple at Amritsar or remote snow heights of Hemkund Sahib near the Valley of Flowers.

Call to the faithful

The call of the muezzin echoes from a tall minaret, a thousand heads bow in silent prayer. The faithful throng to the edifices of a living faith, at the Dargah at Ajmer, the Jama Masjid at Delhi, the tomb of Salim Chisti at Fatehpur Sikri.

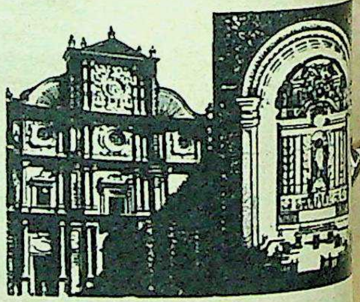
Reverence for life

Mahavira took the path to austerity and founded a faith based on four fundamental virtues. His teachings are followed by millions and are enshrined in monuments like the Jain temples at Dilwara at Mount Abu, Palitana, Ranakpur and Calcutta.

Come and discover your kind of faith. You'll discover a lot more to extend your stay.

The path of the Saviour

As early as the 1st century A.D. St. Thomas gave the world its first churches in Madras. Ever since, the path to salvation has led to the white-washed churches of Kerala and Goa. To the Cathedral of Velha Goa where St. Francis Xavier lies embalmed and thousands of other destinations.







Indian Airlines' a network of 62 destinations in plus 7 in the six neighbouring countries. Convenient connections with you on your way a matter of hours.

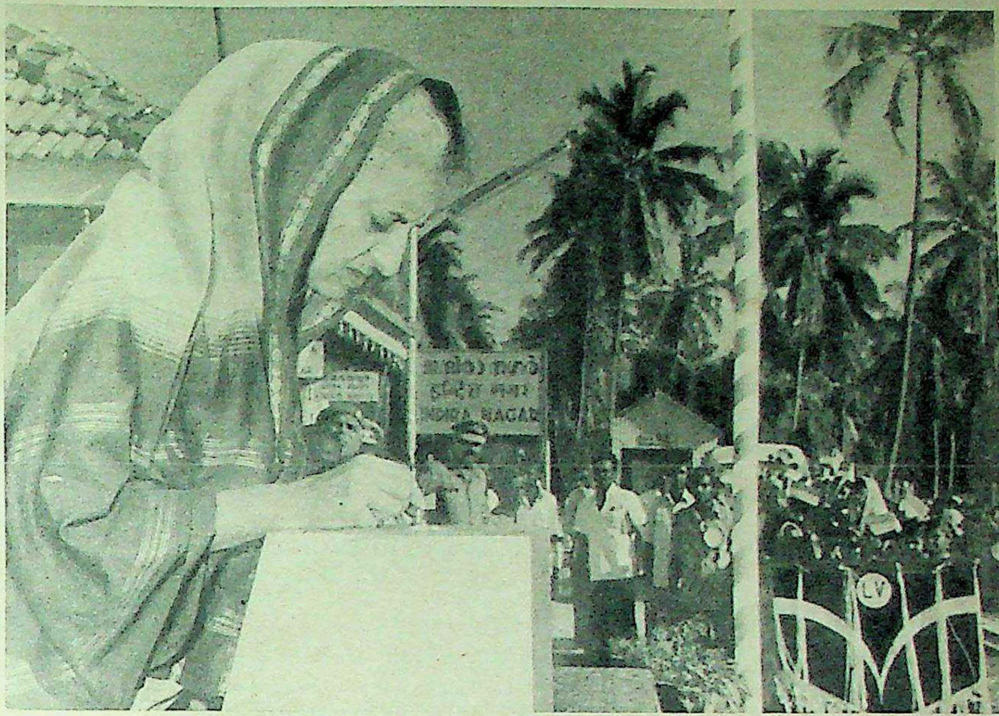
Pilgrim's Progress

Indian Airlines
Contact your travel agent and plan your holiday today

Why We Need Indira

Whether in power or in the opposition, Mrs Gandhi is a national asset and must be assessed—and respected—as such, says the author. This is the first in a series of three articles on the eve of the mid-term poll. The author is Resident Editor of "The Times of India", Bombay.

by K. C. KHANNA



"...she seeks political legitimacy through the ballot-box, not the bayonet..."

The results of the parliamentary elections in January are still wide open. But it is quite clear that the country's thinking elite is disturbed and divided as never before over a single issue: authoritarianism. Many believe that democracy can be combined with firmness and unabashedly look to Mrs Indira Gandhi to provide the leadership needed to take the country vigorously forward on the road to modernisation. Others feel in their bones that the Emergency was an unmitigated disaster and seem determined to do all they can to prevent its architect's return to power. Some—by no means a negligible number—are disgusted with her and her opponents alike; they believe that they cannot influence the outcome of the poll anyway and that there is no point in trying.

A cold analysis of the facts on the ground, however, leaves no room for despair. It is plain beyond any reasonable doubt that, if pushed to it, Mrs Gandhi will make a more effective leader of the opposition than any of her rivals. At the helm, she will do incomparably better.

Reality Of Chaos

Whatever either may or may not admit in so many words, it is absurd to think that neither she nor her younger son, Mr Sanjay Gandhi, who is now firmly in command of her campaign, has learnt anything from the past. They may be tempted to go astray in other directions. But the risks of such adventures, as we shall soon discuss, are nothing compared to the reality of chaos and the monumental danger of a continued drift downhill.

For the moment it would suffice perhaps to point out that the country's first need is to hold together and that, by virtue of her demonstrable skills and energy, Mrs Gandhi is best equipped to ensure this. Her popularity cuts across differences of caste, class, community and region; what is more, she is aware, perhaps better than any other leader in sight, of the necessity of regaining the nation's lost *elan* and ending nearly four years of confusion—including the period of the Emergency when she set out to put "democracy back on the rails" and so conspicuously failed. To sincerely renew the attempt is in her case a psychological compulsion. For she has a good grasp of the mechanics of power in our context. She has faith in a centralised authority. And she has a vision of the country's greatness as well as her own. But even if all this is not conceded, it will be easily recognised that her political survival, if not personal liberty, depends on success in that endeavour.

To suggest that, on balance, Mrs Gandhi is the best available choice in the field is, of course, not to ignore the many chinks in her armour, much less to belittle the considerable political assets of both Mr Jagjivan Ram and Mr Charan Singh. The Janata leader is far and away the ablest administrator in the country. He is a skilful parliamentarian and a peerless "committee man". His understanding of national and international problems is only rivalled by that of Mrs Gandhi and, like her, he has a penchant for both compromise and timing. Though tallest of the Harijan leaders, he has broken the casteist barriers long ago; today his perspective and his appeal are countrywide.

A Boneless Wonder

Mr Jagjivan Ram, however, has the misfortune of presiding over a party that depends heavily for its clout on disciplined battalions of the RSS. This, by any reckoning, is a major handicap. Differences in the party over the dual membership issue had threatened to tear the party apart *after* Mr Charan Singh's exit. Besides the Jana Sangh-RSS faction enjoys little support outside the Hindi-speaking belt. It can be legitimately argued that one should not make too much of its "communalist" record or outlook; in electoral terms, it cuts both ways.

But the real reason why the RSS-Jana Sangh leadership cannot get far in any direction is that, in the realm of ideas, it has proved to be a boneless wonder. The fact that it could abruptly and without batting an eyelid jettison its decades-old anti-Muslim, pro-Israeli, anti-Arab and pro-bomb line in March 1977 speaks for itself. In the whole area of economic policy, it is equally rootless.

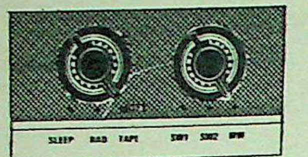
All this may not matter much at the hustings wherever—and to the extent—organisation, door-to-door canvassing or personal contacts count. But in office it would make Mr Jagjivan Ram the helmsman of a powerful warship without a rudder.

Mr Charan Singh may not be in the same league as Mrs Gandhi or Mr Jagjivan Ram but his dedication and integrity are beyond question. Over the years he has closely identified himself with the middle and rich peasant proprietors in the North; in his day, he had implemented a most progressive piece of land reform legislation in Uttar Pradesh; and single-mindedly he still raises the emotive cry that the wealth of the villages is being drained away by the cities.

But, by the same token, his base is narrow and his politics divisive. His understanding of the complicated problems of large parts of the country is bare; he has seldom travelled south of the Vindhyas or in the north-east, much less abroad. He is constantly buffeted by impractical ideas and unprincipled alliances. The authoritarian streak in his nature is even more apparent than in that of Mrs Gandhi; he has never been able to shed his *Jat* image. The Janata, before his breakaway, found it as difficult to carry on the Government with him as without him. Today the experience of his Congress (U) allies is not very dissimilar. →

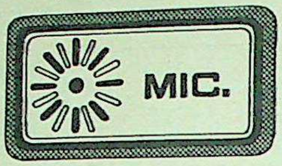
Murphy 5503. The all-new 3-band radio cassette recorder with crystal clarity. The Murphy 5503 is encased in a tough plastic cabinet. It costs about the same as any other 2-in-1, but with Murphy sound.

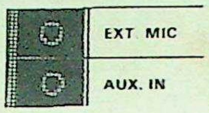
It can switch off automatically.
A sleep switch that switches off in the amount of time it is adjusted



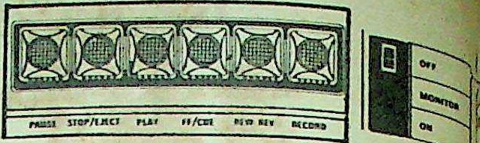
for. So you can fall asleep listening to your radio. You don't have to stay awake to switch it off.

It can record off the radio or a live performance.
There are facilities for internal and external recording. The built-in microphone can be conveniently used for voice and sound recordings. The microphone is sensitive enough to pick up sound even from a distance of 10 metres. There's a plug for an external microphone that can be used to reinforce the strength of the recording.





It can tape a telephone conversation.
You can record a whole telephone conversation by using a pick-up coil!



Finally, the 5503 can also be used with an external loudspeaker.
Listen to the 5503 through its built-in loudspeaker or through an external loudspeaker: the choice is yours.

The best buy at the price. On mains or batteries, you'll thrill to the richness, tone, texture of its truly professional sound.

murphy
You'll love the Sound.



Only from Murphy

The great new 2-in-1: Murphy 5503.

SIMOES/MU

All in all, it is plain that even when the worst that can be said against Mrs Gandhi is weighed against the best that can be said about her main opponents, she has, on balance, a decisive edge. But the purpose of this article is not to anticipate the outcome of the parliamentary poll. It is rather to focus attention on the indisputable fact that after her defeat in 1977, the Janata had an opportunity to usher in a viable two-party system in the country—and it threw it away.

It would be a pity if the electorate as a whole repeats this very mistake. Plainly the possibility will be all the greater if a significant section of the intelligentsia mentally opts out of the democratic process because it feels like crying a "plague on all your houses".

Janata's Break-up

The break-up of the Janata and its fall from power is generally ascribed to the fierce factional and personal clashes within it, the ineptitude of its ministers, the free rein it gave to the casteist, communal or other sectarian forces and the proclivity of many of its stalwarts to stab it in the back. No one can deny that these factors were contributory to the split. The fundamental cause, however, was different.

It was the collective failure of the Janata to honour the verdict of the electorate in 1977 and recognise the merits of the two-party system. It refused to come to terms with the fact that the Emergency was, in essence, a constitutional coup, that Mrs Gandhi had at least partly redeemed herself by seeking the voters' verdict and that the latter had adequately punished her for the excesses of the previous 18 months by ousting her from office.

Instead of grasping the hand of cooperation extended by the opposition in the dissolved Lok Sabha to forge broad agreement on basic issues of home and foreign policy, the Janata leadership mounted the most vicious and sustained campaign ever of calumny and slander against its leader, Mrs Gandhi. What is worse, it did so through the medium of quasi-judicial inquiry commissions and the courts and brazenly practised double standards in the bargain—by withdrawing the "dynamite case", for example.

Monumental Blunder

All this was both silly and self-defeating. It brought the judicial process into contempt and thus undermined a main pillar of our constitutional edifice. More, it contributed in no small measure to Mrs Gandhi's rapid recovery in political terms. Ironically, it was no other than the RSS chief, Mr Deoras, who clearly foresaw the consequences of the Janata's monumental blunder but his advice, soon after the party's electoral triumph, to "forgive and forget" was ignored.

At any rate, the fear that Mrs Gandhi, if returned to power, will take a leaf off the Janata's book and subvert the courts to build an even more efficient apparatus of repression is real and cannot be wished away. It is indeed compounded by rumours that the army will not wait for long in the sidelines if politicians continue to make a mess of things. After all, in a similar situation in Britain not too long ago Lord Chalfort, once the Minister for Disarmament in the Wilson Government, expatiated seriously on the dangers of a military dictatorship in Britain in the columns of *The Times*, London.

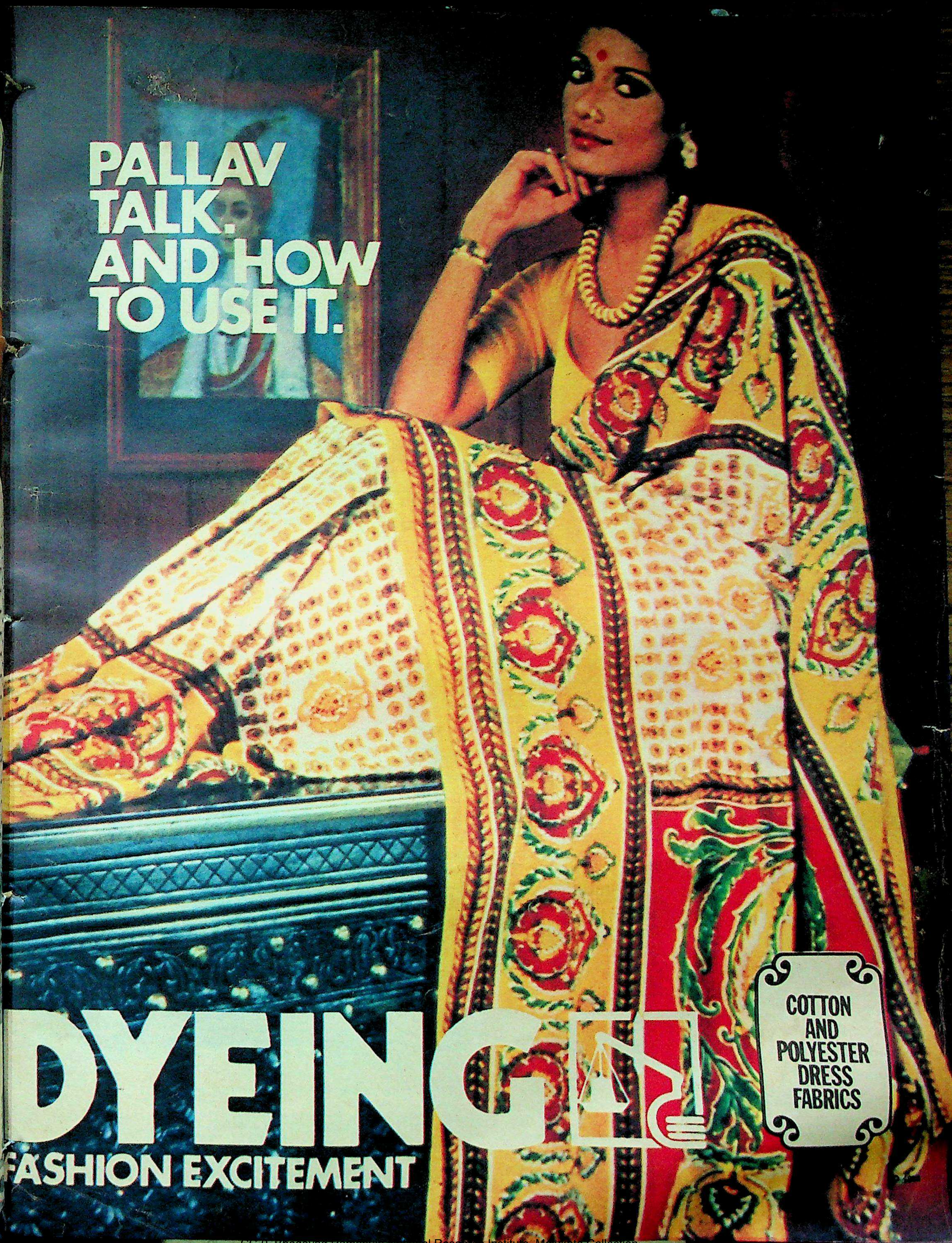
A Welcome Sign

But a dispassionate look at the Indian political scene would show that 1980 would be very different from 1975 and the possibility of subverting democracy is slight. First, the Constitution has been amended and the Congress (I), even if it is able to gain a majority in the Lok Sabha, will find the going increasingly hard in the Rajya Sabha. Secondly, whatever its political implications, the semi-judicial drive to uncover the "criminals" of the Emergency has demoralised the bureaucracy; though government officials at all levels are hungering for strong direction from the top, they would rather be seen dead than caught condoning, much less committing, an act of doubtful legality.

Above all, Mrs Gandhi's track record makes it plain that, by training and temperament, she seeks political legitimacy through the ballot box, not the bayonet: she knows better than most that anyone who rides the tiger is not much of a mount.

In sum, whether in power or in opposition, Mrs Gandhi is a national asset and must be assessed—and respected—as such. Significantly, Mr Jagjivan Ram himself is keeping his campaign against her on a low key. With his uncanny judgement he (like Mr Deoras before him) has grasped what is at stake. This is a welcome sign.

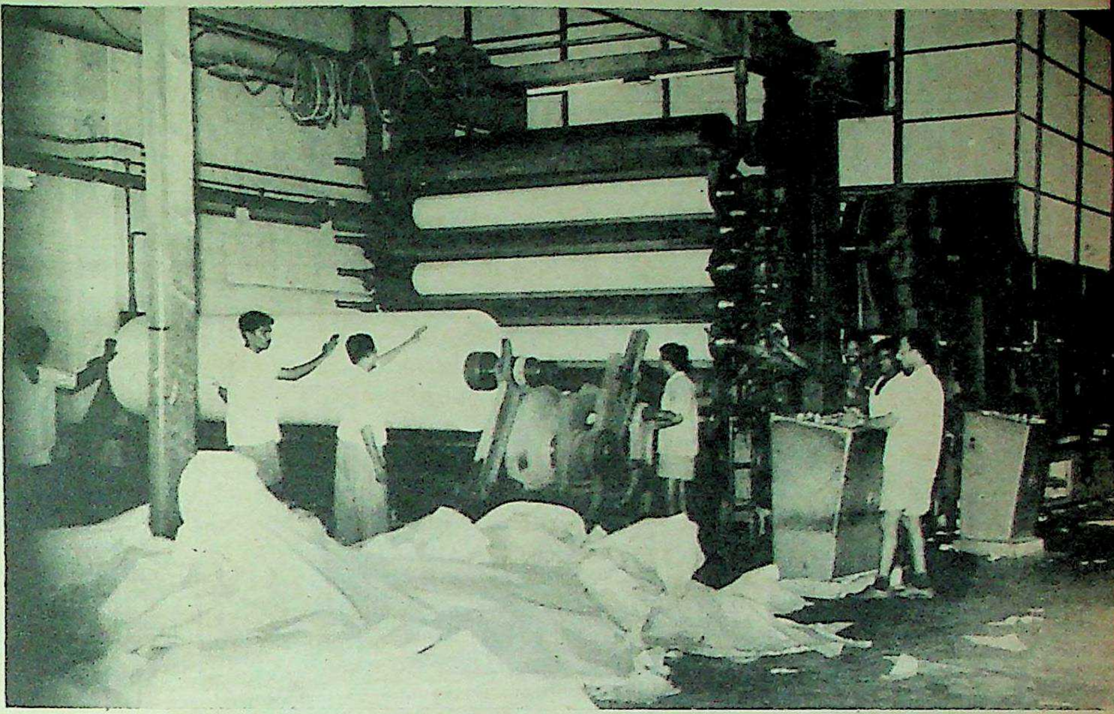

100% POLYESTER AND GEORGETTE SARIS
BOMBAY
100 YEARS
FASH


PALLAV
TALK.
AND HOW
TO USE IT.
DYEING
FASHION EXCITEMENT
COTTON
AND
POLYESTER
DRESS
FABRICS

Development In The South

Tamil Nadu has received a larger slice of the national cake and is more industrialised than the other Southern States. There has been an overall development in industry and agriculture in recent times. Almost all the villages in Tamil Nadu and Kerala and half in Karnataka and AP are electrified. The national average per capita consumption of electricity is 110.4 kwh, while in Karnataka it is 148 kwh and in Tamil Nadu 146 kwh.

by S. VASUDEVAN



PAPER MILL AT SALEM. Several industries—cotton textiles, sugar, cement, chemicals, machine tools, aluminium, automobile parts—have come up in the South. Many public sector projects also like the ordnance factory, Hindustan Teleprinters and BHEL have created jobs for the local people.

Two decades and more of planned development have vastly transformed the once backward South India. Massive investments have gone into the region and great strides have been made in several sectors. All the same, in monitoring the overall development against the background of the potential in the South, one cannot but recall the abortive move of the late Mr C. Rajagopalachari in the early fifties to fuse the Southern States into what he described as "Dakshin Pradesh", an economic rather than a political concept in the interests of the nation. His voice was drowned in the frenzy of linguistic fanaticism.

Even K. Kamaraj, who was not very much in favour of the idea, was prepared to experiment in a limited way to bring together Tamil Nadu and Kerala into one State in the interests of both. But his friends and well-wishers in Tamil Nadu seem to have advised him against it on leadership and political considerations and he did not pursue it. The moves are dead, buried and long forgotten, but the validity of the underlying philosophy is underscored by the pattern of development during the planning era and the none-too-satisfactory rate of growth especially with a high percentage of the masses living below the poverty line.

Krishna-Pennar Water

A close look at the map of India is enough to bring home the point that geography and economics dictate that each State has a complementary role in the development of the region as a whole. Individually, they cannot grow as fast as in a team. Had there been at least inter-State cooperation, if not integration and joint planning, the place of the South on the economic map of India would have been far different today. This is borne out by the sad spectacle of power shortage experienced by all the States in the region except Kerala, which does not have an industrial base to boast of, and the drinking water scarcity, particularly in Tamil Nadu.

The fate of the Krishna-Pennar drinking water supply scheme is a shameful example of the total disregard of common interests of the region. It may be recalled that under pressure from the Prime Minister during the Emergency, Maharashtra, Andhra and Tamil Nadu agreed to a scheme to take 15 tmc from the Krishna over a distance of 200 miles to augment Madras city's water supply, the water to be supplied by Maharashtra, Andhra and Karnataka on the basis of the Gulhati Commission report. The scheme was expected to be completed in two years, but it has got bogged down in technical problems and there is no knowing when the Krishna waters will flow through Madras taps. This case is typical of the cooperation, or the lack of it, in the region.

The Cauvery waters dispute is another case in point. A solution of the problem which has been hanging fire for years on end has been holding up a number of agricultural expansion schemes, besides the 900-mw power project at Hogenekal which could generate the cheapest electricity.

Instances of lack of cooperation and their impact on growth can be multiplied and Tamil Nadu is in an unenviable position on this score. The State which had a head-start during the Second Plan is slipping not only in terms of per capita income but also in regard to its resources position. Karnataka has overtaken Tamil Nadu in per capita income relegating the State to the third place in the region. It has exhausted its water resources and has been digging deeper and deeper for water. Unless it is able to work out arrangements with the neighbouring States for inter-basin transfers, especially from the west-flowing rivers of Kerala, Tamil Nadu will find its agriculture starved of water and power.

The importance of exploiting the power and irrigation potential of the region has to be examined. There are also possibilities for exploiting the huge coal reserves in Andhra Pradesh to generate thermal power at coal pitheads. A recent estimate has it that 10,000 million units of power could be generated from hydel resources in the South now going waste.

Inter-State Projects

Tamil Nadu has now taken the lead in proposing joint execution and management of a number of inter-State power and irrigation projects. The response of other States is not encouraging now. But the same compulsion of economic circumstances—which has made Tamil Nadu, home of chauvinistic slogans in the 'fifties and 'sixties, think in terms of a joint approach—will make other States to fall in line if not immediately, at least at some distance of time, not only for the prosperity of the region but the country as a whole.

The South with its scenic spots, perennial streams, mineral resources and a unique culture rooted in its fertile soil, covers a fifth of the country and one out of five Indians lives here. It accounts for about a fifth of the country's industrial output and 25 per cent of the factories in India are located in the region. In terms of value added, Gujarat has edged out Tamil Nadu from

→

its third position in 1975-76. The South as a whole compares adversely with the all-India average. Another disheartening feature of industrial development in the South is the depressed growth rates as compared with other States.

If the 'sixties witnessed the sprouting of several huge industries, especially to cater for the country's defence needs, the 'seventies generally saw other States, like Punjab and Haryana, overtaking it. The investment on industries increased during the Second Plan, but sharply declined in the next Plan. For the Southern States the rate of investment shot up from 2.7 per cent (I Plan) to 8.1 per cent (II Plan) and dipped to 6.30 per cent (III Plan) against 2.6 per cent to 5.7 per cent to 4.6 per cent for all States.

Apart from certain economic realities like resources constraint, which have to be viewed in the larger context of the general stasis prevailing in the country, a single major factor hampering industrial growth in the South is the acute shortage of power. Except Kerala, all the other three States have had to contend with huge gaps between demand and supply. In fact, Kerala has been selling power to Karnataka and Tamil Nadu.

Existing units have been functioning far below capacity owing either to technical troubles or non-availability of inputs. There is also large under-utilisation of thermal capacity, especially in Karnataka and Andhra Pradesh. Thermal power accounts for nearly 33 per cent of the total generation in the South.

Electric Power

It is significant that almost all the villages in Tamil Nadu and Kerala and half in Karnataka and Andhra Pradesh have been electrified. In terms of per capita consumption of electricity too the South compares favourably with other States. Against the national average per capita consumption of electricity of 119.4 kwh in 1977, Karnataka leads the South with 148.4 kwh followed by Tamil Nadu with 146.5 kwh and Kerala and Andhra Pradesh with 93.3 kwh and 77.4 kwh respectively.

The installed capacity in the South (1979) is 6,345 MW against 22,171 MW for the entire country. Tamil Nadu has the largest generation capacity with 2,509 MW and Andhra Pradesh (1,680 MW) comes next.

As regards agriculture, the South has taken a great leap forward thanks to the tremendous increase in irrigation facilities, greater application of fertilisers and introduction of high-yielding varieties. In keeping with the national priorities, agriculture got the lion's share of resources allocation in the First Plan. Nearly 15 per cent of the outlay in Southern States of Rs 46.35 crores were set aside for the farm sector. Major irrigation and power projects claimed 60 per cent with Rs 18.9 crores.

With such a solid foundation, agriculture was bound to prosper. The area under the plough has increased manifold and more than surpassed the national average. Between 1971-72 and 1975-76, while about 976 thousand acres were additionally cultivated in the four States, for the country as a whole 5,454 thousand acres were added.

While 60 per cent of the produce from land in Kerala is constituted by cash crops. Andhra Pradesh produces the largest quantity of rice in the South followed by Tamil Nadu. Andhra is also the largest grower of tobacco in the country.

In the whole region, Tamil Nadu has received a larger slice of the national cake and is more industrialised than the rest. It has been fortunate in having enlightened entrepreneurs who have played a significant role in the State's industrial progress. This, along with better educational and training facilities and the colonial legacy of an efficient transport system, contributed to the growth. A number of industries—cotton textiles, sugar, cement, chemicals, machine tools, paper, aluminium and automobile parts—have sprung up. Manufacture of cotton textiles plays a predominant role in the State with 16.2 per cent of the total output. Rubber, plastic, petroleum and coal products come next. Other manufacturing industries are chemicals, food products and transport equipment.

Some of the prestigious public sector projects like the Avadi tank factory, ICF, Hindustan Teleprinters, Hindustan Photo Films, BHEL, oil refineries and fertiliser factories are situated in the State. SPIC at Tuticorin in Tamil Nadu is one of the biggest in the world.

Karnataka has been spending most of its plan resources on the creation of infrastructural facilities. Total investment in this sector which was a mere Rs 77 crores in 1972-73 has sharply risen more than Rs 330 crores in December 1977 and the turnover now is of the order of Rs 850 crores. The State's income from industries has also shot up from Rs 89 crores in 1960 to about Rs 300 crores.

It is endowed with rich mineral deposits like iron-ore, manganese, chromite, gold, bauxite, limestone and quartz. The Hospet-Bellary belt is one of the richest manganese, ore-bearing areas in the world.

Major Central Projects In Karnataka

Food products contribute to the bulk of the industrial output. Electrical machinery and allied products come next. Significantly, basic metal and alloys account for a sizeable chunk. Paper and paper products manufacture is another major industrial activity in the State.

The major Central projects in the State are HAL, HMT and Bharat Electronics. Although a few industries like HAL were started even before the planning era, the progress made by them was largely during the Plan period. In the Third Plan, apart from expansion of existing units, major Central projects launched were Bharat Earth Movers, the Kudremukh iron ore project, a pelletisation unit and the expansion of Mysore Iron and Steel works.

The private sector in Karnataka largely concentrates on cement, sugar and textiles. Notable progress has been made in chemicals, engineering and machine tools industries. An aluminium factory and a fertiliser unit were established in this sector during the Plan period.

Kerala's Raw Material

Kerala, with the highest literacy rate and the lowest infant mortality rate of 50 per thousand against 100 per thousand in most States, is the most well-off State in the region.

Despite an abysmally low rate of investment, the standard of living of the people has considerably improved; and a near eradication of illiteracy has been achieved. There is now a better distribution of income which is largely derived from the land. But trade unionism has scared away many an investor from the State. This has resulted not only in large-scale migration of people from the State but also in massive unemployment. The State has been used as a source of raw material by industries elsewhere in the country. Ninety per cent of the country's rubber output comes from Kerala, but until recently almost all the rubber was being used by industries outside the State.

The State has several strategic ores like titanium, monosite and aluminite. It also accounts for nearly 5 per cent of the fisheries of India. Among the chief marine products are shark liver oil, turtle oil, etc. The shellfish industry and oyster culture thrive along the 579 km-long coastline, resplendent backwaters, freshwater streams and lakes. About 30 thousand tonnes of marine products are exported every year. This along with spices and cashewnuts have contributed to exports from the State which has crossed Rs 200 crores.

More than 1.5 million people from Kerala are employed abroad, 3 lakhs of them in West Asia alone. However, in the absence of plans for profitable investment, the money has been diverted for construction activities and for buying consumer goods.

Government factories put out an assortment of goods ranging from shark liver oil, plywood, ceramics, soaps, textiles and electronics to electrical appliances. Some of them are the Trivandrum Spinning Mills, Trivandrum Rubber Works, Kerala Soaps and Oils, Travancore Plywood Industries, Kerala Electrical and Allied Engineering Company, the Kerala Ceramics and the Premo Pipe Factory and KELTRON.

Travancore Titanium Products, Travancore Rayons, FACT, Indian Aluminium Company, Indian Rare Earths and Cochin Refineries are some of the enterprises where the State holds substantial shares.

In Andhra

Industrial development of Andhra Pradesh was lagging behind that of several other States during the Plan era, owing to a combination of factors, historical and contemporary. The Telangana region was relatively better placed with a few industries.

The most important industrial projects are the Heavy Electricals, IDPL, HMT and Hindustan Shipyard. The capacity of Singareni collieries has been stepped up to 13 million tonnes.

The food products industry contributes about 27 per cent of the output in the industrial sector followed by tobacco, tobacco products and beverages. Tobacco also nets handsome foreign exchange. Electrical machinery and cotton textiles account for a good proportion of the manufactured goods.

One finds that the fruits of prosperity have largely gone to a certain class of society. If the urban areas have witnessed a burgeoning squatter population, in the rural areas the status of the millions of farm workers and landless remains unchanged.


Unpeel a Delite!
BRITANNIA
Delite
BISCUITS
ORANGE FLAVOURED
BRITANNIA
ORANGE FLAVOURED
Britannia Delite THE BISCUIT THAT PACKS A CRUNCH
BRITANNIA
LINTAS-BBC DLT.6-3225

The Editor's Page

All Things Considered

Whoever Heard of Principles!

So Mr Bahuguna has joined Mrs Indira Gandhi whom he left in a huff way back in 1977. I understand that there is a long queue of ex-Congressmen waiting to be received and given absolution by the former Prime Minister. Mrs Gandhi must be enjoying this turn of fate and laughing at her former detractors. Principles? Ah, well, whoever heard of those things? As a friend of mine would say: "What's new?"

The only thing new is the formation of political parties that nobody but nobody has ever heard of, even if I admire the high idealism of their promoters. There is the Social Justice Party, for example. Its president is Sankar Prasad Barua. He has been knocking at editors' doors, seeking their support. But all that he got for his troubles were a couple of news items, he says. I sympathise with Mr Barua. Editors are hard-headed, I guess. And, anyway, what does one do with a one-man party?

Then there is the New India Party, with Founder National President Leo Andrew Rebello and General Secretary Paul J. Mannemplavan. They came to see me and I gave them tea and sympathy—and some of my time. What else could one give?

What sickens me is the capacity of politicians to forget. Take that unfortunate man, the Shahi Imam, for instance. He is reported to be delighted with the alleged "apology" given to him by Mrs Indira Gandhi over the Turkman Gate incident. Apology? I have read Mrs Gandhi's letter to him most carefully. I have read it and reread it. What did she say? Note the words carefully: "Some incidents, including the 1975 Jama Masjid incident, which took place in the past and during emergency, resulted in stress and strain and I am sorry that they left an atmosphere of misunderstanding and bitterness. Let this past be forgotten so that we can begin on a new note of harmony and co-operation." Where is the "apology" here? Mrs Gandhi is not, repeat not, sorry about the incident. What she is sorry about is that the Shahi Imam should have misunderstood her! If the Shahi Imam chooses not to understand Mrs Gandhi's sleight of hand, it is his funeral. But if Mrs Gandhi chooses to believe that she has hoodwinked her fellow countrymen, she has another guess coming.

Incidentally, when Mr Brahmananda Reddi says the Congress is nothing more than Devaraj Urs Pvt Ltd, what does he think Congress (I) is? A nationalised concern? Mr Reddi's sense of humour, if not his understanding of politics, is somewhat cockeyed.

Centenary Issue

Our second Centenary Issue has received high praise for its coverage from readers, though some mistakes did creep in. The Pakistan cricket issue got its share of praise —and blame. That issue, again, broke circulation records, the second time in our centenary year. And, pardon our pride, the WEEKLY has also won the second prize for design and layout awarded by the Government of India. Since the first prize was bagged by *The Times of India Annual* we don't feel too badly about being second; besides which we are *trying* hard to be Number One. All of which reminds me of Thomas Hardy's lines on the newspaper that soliloquises:

Yes; yes; I am old. In me appears
The history of a hundred years;
Empires', kings', captives' births and deaths;
Tragedy, comedy, throng my page
Beyond all mummed on any stage—
Cold hearts beat hot, hot hearts beat cold,
And I beat on. Yes; yes; I am old.

Cowardly Bully

One reader has taken me severely to task for choosing to adopt what he calls "the portentous and bogus 'March of Time' tone with regard to broken reeds like Stanley Reed and noxious weeds like the other editors" of the WEEKLY in past years. "Why must you," he asks, "defend the vulgar, cowardly bully type of imperialist-fascist past of the journal as though you were the ICS? Can such an infamous past ever be defended?" As they say at news conferences, that is a good question.

The Times of India and the WEEKLY have a very Anglo-Indian past and that is part of history. *The Times of India* more than the WEEKLY defended the then Establishment and that is also part of history. I have no way of knowing whether Stanley Reed was a vulgar man and was a cowardly bully. I doubt whether he was. He lived by the mores of the times and that is no reason to abuse him. I do not think it is part of my duty as a historian to make value judgement on the character of my predecessors. There is one point to remember about history: it is inane to quarrel with it.

My purpose was to trace the story of the WEEKLY, not to judge it. There will be occasion enough to make a dispassionate study of the WEEKLY's stance down the decades but my concern for the moment is with the technical aspects of it. In any event I think it is bad practice and worse writing to presume that, because imperialism was bad, imperialists necessarily were bullies or cowards. It does not follow.

Sir Stanley, as well as his successors, Sam Sheppard, Stanley Jepson, Michael Brown, Shaun Mandy, not to speak of Sir Francis Low, were part of the times; they could not have lived or behaved in any way different. To call them imperialist-fascist is to take an absolutist view of history that is neither here nor there. I prefer to think of them as human beings who did what was expected of them in the context of *their* times—not *our* times—as best as they could and passed on, leaving a strong and healthy institution behind them. And that is about all that can be expected of anybody. Historians should have a sense of balance and perspective. It is that which elevates them above Marxist theoreticians whose duty is not to history but to preconceived notions of what history should be. I prefer to be damned as a Civilian than be praised as one burning incense before false gods.



Henry Kissinger with Richard Nixon

The Kissinger Mind

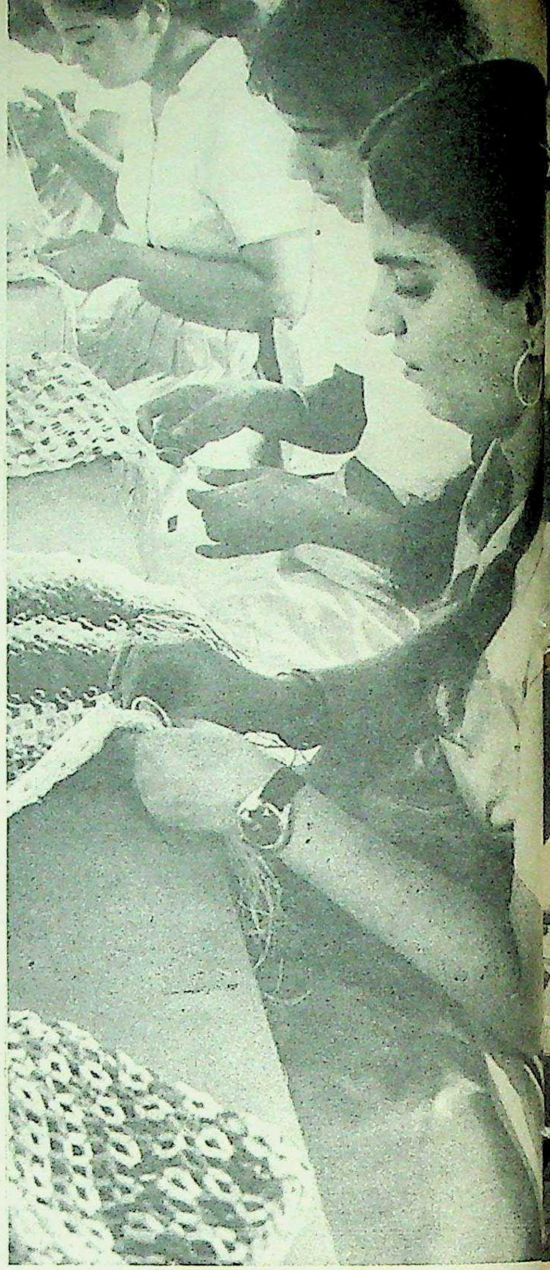
Henry Kissinger has written a book about his White House years that is supposed to be history but, as our former Ambassador L. K. Jha has said, could pass as good fiction. Kissinger is one of the most overrated diplomats I have known. He dared not face Indian journalists to answer their questions. His work has been described by Bruce Page in the *New Statesman* very aptly as the pornography of power. He had the infinite capacity to tell bare-faced lies without batting an eyelid.

His defence of America's—primarily Nixon's—role in the Cambodian affair is blasphemous. I would exonerate America of the crime. It has just had the misfortune to have two despicable characters at the helm of affairs: Nixon and Kissinger, amoral in their approach to international affairs, coldly indifferent to human suffering and calculatedly murderous in their handling of diplomacy. Now the birds of Iran are coming home to roost. The Nobel Committee prostituted itself when it awarded half a prize to this character who has dragged America's good name in the mud. It is men like Kissinger who give intellectuals a bad name. Nixon was a chronic liar. If first reports of the contents of his Secretary of State's book suggest anything, it is that Kissinger is not far behind his master whom he secretly despised.

M.V.K.









Succour For The Mentally Han

Special feature for the All-India Day for the Mentally Handicapped which falls on December 8.

"Mentally retarded" is an expression evocative of many images—hardly any of them pleasant. Psychologists define it as "impairment of intelligence which renders an individual ineffective, in varying degrees, in handling his affairs".

It is generally accepted that normal persons have IQs (Intelligence Quotients) of 90 and above. And those suffering from mental retardation have IQs well below 90.

Several factors are known to cause mental retardation—birth trauma, brain damage which results from the child's inability to breathe after birth, infections such as meningitis and encephalitis contracted during the first two years of a child's life, and chromosomal disorders. Mental retardation due to causes unknown is termed "primary".

There are several methods such as the Binet Scale by which clinical psychologists measure IQ. Based on these, the mentally retarded can be classified into three categories:

Those with IQs below 50—the profoundly or severely retarded (about 5 per cent of the affected population); they can neither be trained nor educated.

Those with IQs between 50 and 70—the moderately retarded (about 20 per cent of the population); they can be trained to perform a task and they can take care of themselves.

Those with IQs between 70 and 90—the mildly retarded (about 75 per cent of the population). With education and training they can be helped to become self-sufficient adults.

The performance at the IQ tests is not a definite indicator of development. The IQ should be viewed as an indication of the development potential. The percentage of the mentally retarded people in India is estimated at between two and five per cent.

In rural India, a mentally retarded youngster or adult can usually be taught to do a task suited to his|her ability and capability. Acceptance of such a person by the family and the community is not very difficult.

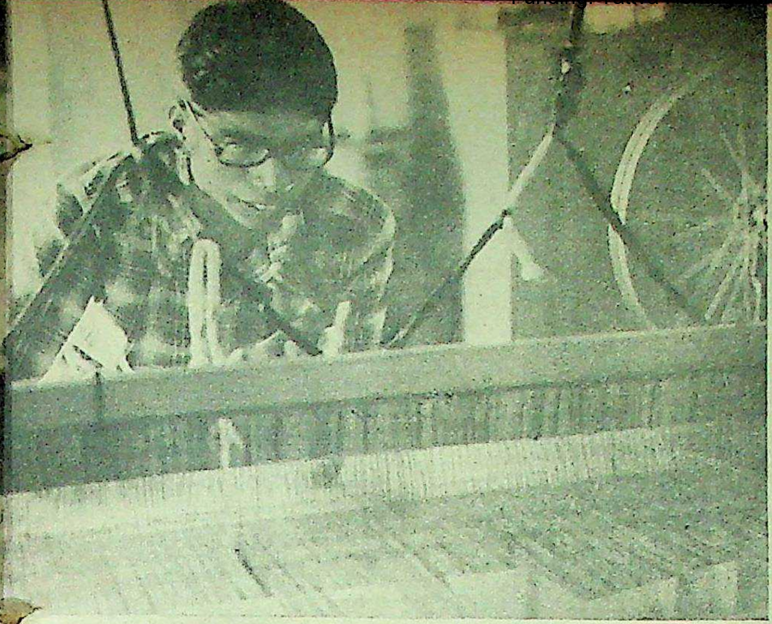
Acceptance becomes a major problem for the parents and the community in towns and cities where industrialisation has changed family life and where expectations of individual performance are higher. The integration of the mentally retarded persons in such a society becomes an emotional and financial drain on the family.

These conditions can be changed only through educating and demonstrating to parents and society how education and training of mentally retarded persons can help him|her achieve.

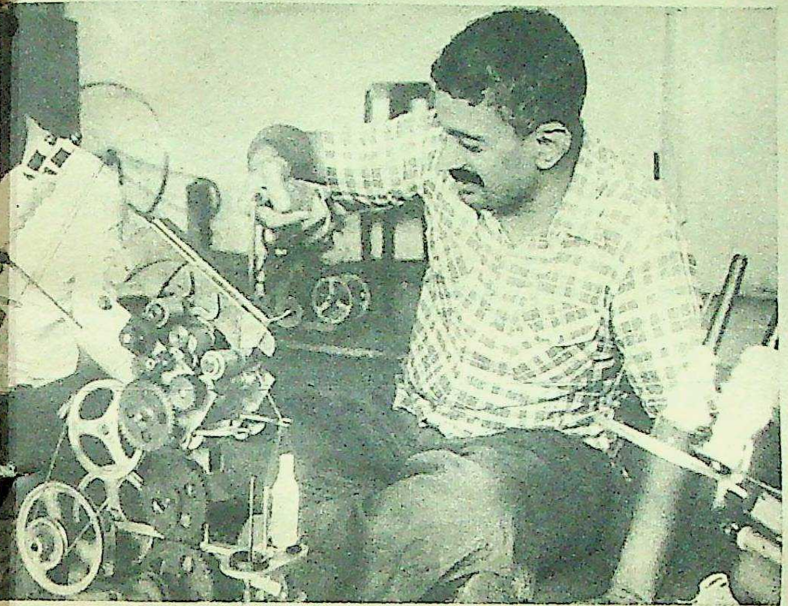
The children you see on these pages are all mentally retarded. These are the lucky few. What sets them apart from the other not-so-lucky mentally handicapped is the opportunity they have been given to learn and to be productive. Few things mean more to the mentally defi-

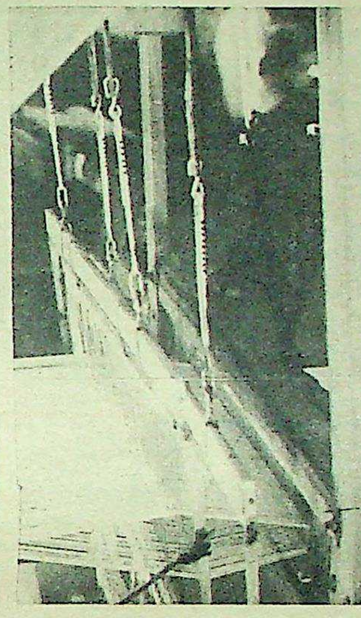
Photographs by Jayant Patel













tally Handicapped

the family
difficult.

or problem
ity in towns
n has chan-
ectations of
her. The in-
ded persons
motional and

hanged only
nstrating to
n and train-
s can help

on these
etarded.
t sets them
ly mentally
they have
productive
entally defi-

el

cient or developmentally backward than the opportunity to engage themselves in meaningful work. The rewards are a sense of achievement along with increased competence and self-respect.

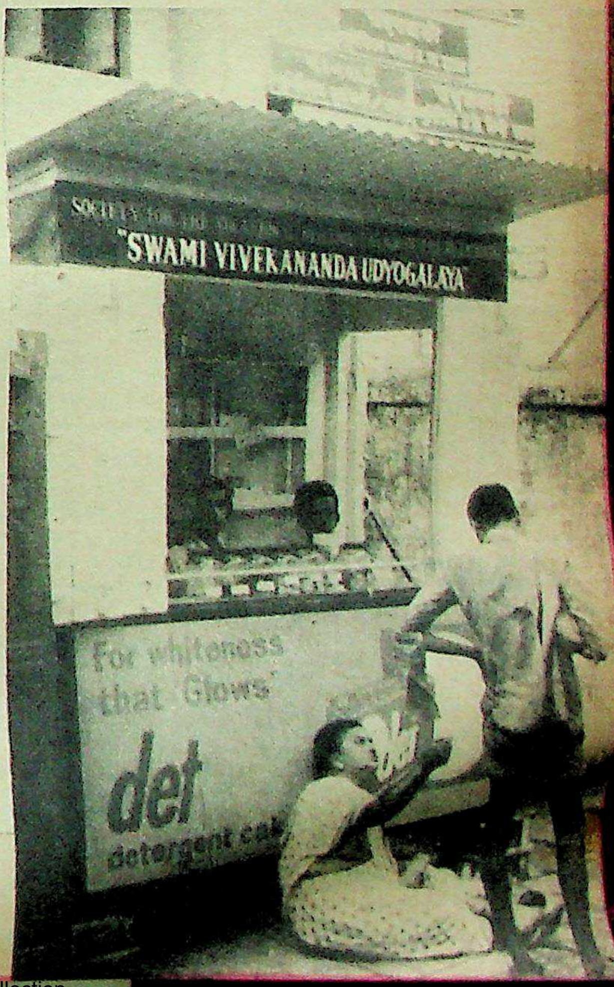
Vocational education helps the mentally retarded integrate with society as active and independent participants. It also results in a fuller realisation of their potential. A seemingly tall claim, perhaps, but a claim vindicated over and over again at special centres for these handicapped citizens throughout the country. Depending upon the nature and degree of the handicap, the trained "personnel" are placed in a "sheltered" workshop or can be placed in open industry or business.

Does pre-vocational training for the mentally retarded differ radically from, say, the one given under the apprenticeship scheme? Yes and no. Vocational or pre-vocational training for the handicapped, where it forms a part of the special school, starts much earlier. The strengths, weaknesses, limitations, aptitudes of the handicapped give an indication quite early of the kind of job each would like and would be good at.

Further information and guidance can be obtained from the Federation for the Welfare of the Mentally Retarded (India) at 3 Red Cross Road, New Delhi—110 001. The Federation (FWMR) also guides people from any part of the country by putting them in touch with their nearest local facilities.

In Bombay, the Association for the Welfare of Persons with a Mental Handicap which has offices at the Bharat Insurance Building, Horniman Circle, Bombay—400 001, not only provides counselling for parents and institutions but also arranges various programmes where the mentally retarded of all ages can participate. Among the regular activities is the fund-collection drive on December 8, the All-India Day for the Mentally Handicapped. The money collected is used to finance the many institutions and activities for the mentally retarded. The AWMH is introducing a new symbol this year for multifarious uses: to help identify young and old people who need help and understanding, to identify activities connected with the mentally retarded, for easy identification and awareness among the public of these citizens who can achieve an independent status with their understanding and help.

MEENA RANADE



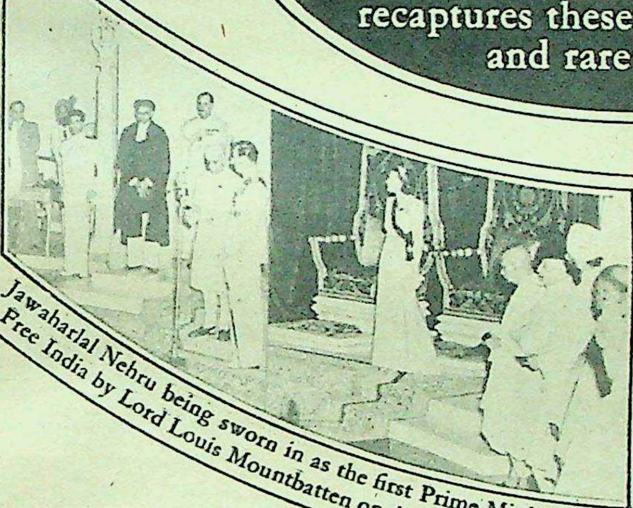
AN 80—PAGE PICTORIAL
The 3rd of four Centenary Issues

The Illustrated Weekly of India

Issue dated Dec 23—29, 1979

presents an entire pictorial issue on the explosive years 1930-1955

when the struggle for freedom and personal liberties took on global proportions. The Illustrated Weekly, which has been a mirror of the times for a 100 years, recaptures these years with exclusive and rare photographs.



Jawaharlal Nehru being sworn in as the first Prime Minister of Free India by Lord Louis Mountbatten on August 15, 1947.



The big three at Tehran — May 1943. Stalin, Roosevelt and Churchill discussing war strategies to defeat the Germans. It was here that the final course of the war was determined.

The Weekly Acquires National Stature
M.V. KAMATH traces the success story of The Illustrated Weekly, the nation's 100-year old reading habit.

The WEEKLY As They Knew It
C. R. Mandy, a former editor, Rudi Von Leydon, the WEEKLY'S artist at that time, and Jal Engineer, former Asst. Editor, recollect the good old days.

Indian Independence—The Greatest Story of Our Times
The world watched with interest as our countrymen, led by Mahatma Gandhi, waged a weaponless, bloodless war for freedom from foreign rule. B. KRISHNA recounts the stirring tale of Indian Independence and the wrench of Partition.

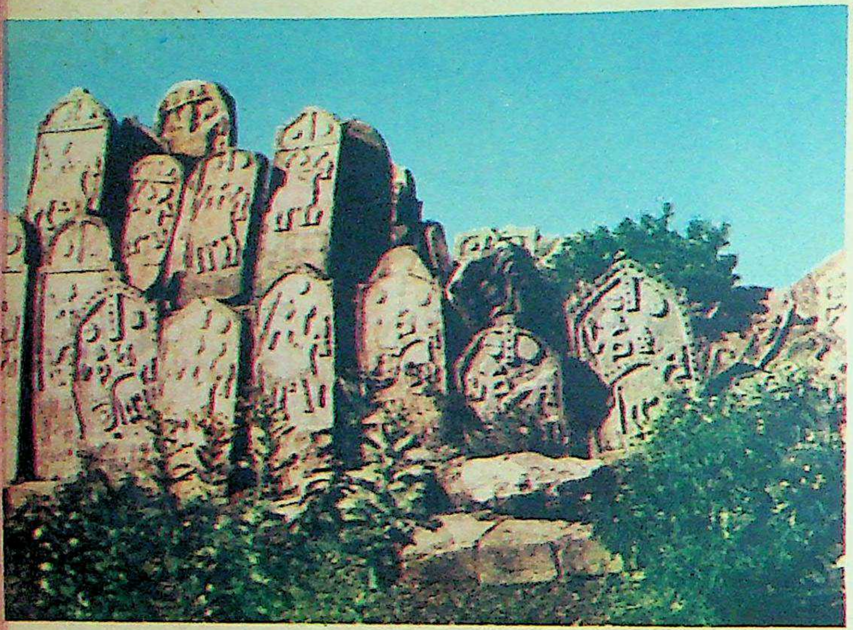
World War II
With the rise of Hitler and his expansionist dreams all the world became a stage for the nightmare scenes of World War II. COL PROUDFOOT writes on the world's narrow escape from the terrors of Nazism.

Special Photo Features:
- The fiery revolutionary Subhas Chandra Bose.
- The Bengal famine.

Forthcoming issue.
Order your copy today.

Stone Memorials In Saurashtra









The ancient custom of erecting monuments to the dead still obtains in Saurashtra.

by SARAYU DOSHI

THE PALIYA BHUMI or the burial ground outside the village is marked with memorial stones (left). The Ramakdevi temple courtyard (above) which houses the paliyas (memorials) of the nobility. The motif of rider and horse has become universal on paliyas.

Although memorial stones exist in many parts of India, nowhere do they seem as numerous as in Saurashtra. Clustered in awesome groups these *paliyas*—as they are known in this part of the country—are evident all over the countryside, and even today as James Tod declared over a hundred and fifty years ago, "these memorials of the chivalrous days of Saurashtra forcibly strike the wanderer . . . planted thick as grave-stones in an English churchyard".

One wonders why the tradition of memorial stones is so much more prolific here than in most other regions. Is it because of the sacredness attached to it, or are these vast numbers the undisturbed accretions of numerous centuries?

Actually it is neither of these. Almost all the sepulchral stones belong to the last three or four hundred years and their large numbers can be attributed to a complex interplay of various forces: political, historical, social and religious.

Politically, for the most part, Saurashtra was fragmented into tiny principalities governed by chieftains who were perpetually at war with one another and preoccupied more with territorial acquisitions, shifting alliances and settling of old feuds than with the welfare of their subjects. They treated law and authority with scant respect with the result that a state of chaos prevailed in the land.

The coming of the *Kathis*—probably a wandering tribe from Central Asia—aggravated the situation further. Living by plunder, they attached neither disgrace nor reproach to their rapacious habits. A century or so later they began to settle down and lead respectable lives. But this process was gradual and partial; it did not bring peace to the region.

Some idea of the unsettled conditions in Saurashtra can be obtained from a passage which tells us that when Colonel Walker went to administer the province of Jhalavad in 1807 the "Kathis,

→



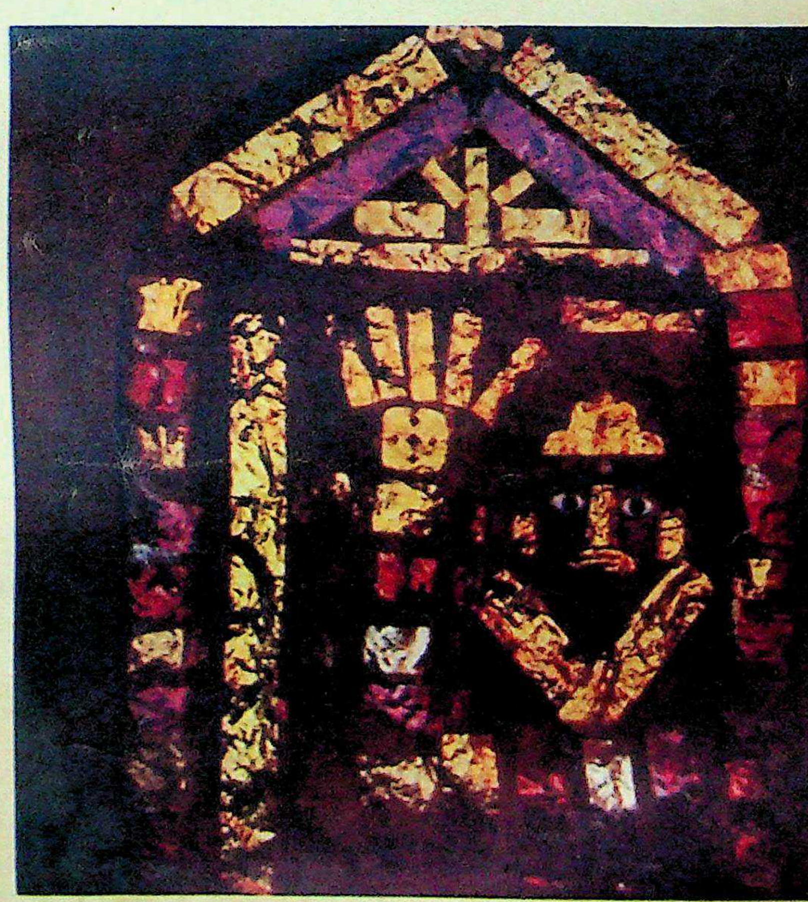




the village is
mple courtyard
e nobility. The
as.







SATI STONES (left) commemorate women who immolated themselves. Memorial stones in other parts of India are more elaborate as this one from Karnataka (top). The hero and his sati sometimes share a stone (above).



Jats, Mianas and other roving tribes kept its few people in con- ...ual alarm. In most parts of Jhalavad the husbandman went armed to the scene of his labour and, in every village, a tall tree or any other raised station was used as a watch-tower, from which a sentinel gave notice of the approach of the most dreaded predatory horse. The cattle, which with their household vessels and ploughs, formed the villagers' sole wealth, were hastily driven from the fields to the shelter of the scanty village defences, or, if overtaken by freebooters, were soon wending their way across the Rann, to a ready market in Cutch or Vagad".

And, yet, these very same apparently lawless people, when it came to social mores, adhered strictly to a set of values which, in its emphasis on honour, valour and chivalry, was not unlike that of medieval Europe. It made equal demands on men as well as women expecting unquestioned obedience. It ranked self-sacrifice for a cause as the noblest of deeds and considered it *de rigeur* to stake one's life for one's ideals.

Youthful Sacrifice

The turbulent nature of the times on the one hand and an inflexible code of conduct on the other, not unexpectedly, produced a type of people noted for ...eir courage and heroism, who preferred death to dishonour. Society, on its part, proclaimed them as heroes and heroines; stone tablets were set up in their memory and their valiant deeds were recounted from generation to generation. Stirring tales of superhuman endurance and bravery passed into the folklore of the land; many a panegyric ballad or elegiac verse was spun around such acts of selflessness.

One of the most moving of these is a song connected with a step-well in Wadhawan. It begins by describing the plight of the people; there was no water, famine stalked the region. In desperation the ruler summoned a soothsayer who, to everyone's dismay, said that the impending calamity could be averted if the chief would offer his eldest son and daughter-in-law as sacrifice to the village step-well.

On the appointed day, the young royal couple stood at the entrance to the dry step-well. To the chanting of holy verses and auspicious *mantras*, they descended to the first step and, at that instant, the parched bottom of the well began to moisten. Without flinching they went down to the second step and the water rose a few feet. And thus as they moved downwards the water rose upwards until on the seventh step it engulfed them.

Nor were these deeds of heroism performed by human beings alone: countless tales describe the great sacrifices made by animals for the good of the people. One of these goes back to a bitter dispute between two villages regarding the boundary-line. It tells us that one day the representatives of both villages stood there to supervise the permanent demarcation of the boundary. However, they could not make any progress as there was no agreement on the issue. Just then, they saw a huge serpent coming their way. One of the elders suggested that the dividing line be along the *naga-devata's* path. Immediately both groups stood up and respectfully requested the snake to resolve their conflict for them.

Of Serpent and Warrior

The snake was motionless for a moment. Then, abandoning his path, he straightened his body and glided forward. The crowd followed behind, planting stakes along its track and appreciatively noting the impartial division of their lands. And then the snake's progress was blocked by the pointed stump of a large tree. For a moment the snake lay still seemingly contemplating which way to go. The crowd waited in tense expectation, for whichever way the snake went, the result would benefit one village at the expense of the other. To everyone's horror the snake climbed straight up on to the stump. As he reached the top the pointed end cut through his head, but undeterred, he forced himself to climb down on the other side and in the process was sliced in two. The shocked spectators were ashamed of their pettiness. In remorse and gratitude they put up a *paliyo* and enshrined it in a temple as "Mal Bappa".

Perhaps the most celebrated hero in the annals of Saurashtra is Shri Hammirji Gohil, who fell during his attempt to save the Somanath temple from the iconoclastic zeal of the Islamic invaders. Legend tells us that he fought with such ferocity that even when his head was cut off his body kept going. A *paliyo* enshrined in the temple courtyard at Prabhas-Patana marks the place where Hammirji's head is believed to have fallen, while more than half a mile away stands another where his body supposedly came to rest.

Possibly, the people of Prabhas-Patana set up the two *paliyas* of Hammirji as a tribute to his intrepid gallantry. Though such instances are not unknown, the erection of a *paliyo*, is, as a rule, a family affair. Moreover, the practice of putting a *paliyo* at the spot where a warrior fell appears to have been abandoned gradually in favour of placing it outside the village of the deceased.

These stones always face east and are situated outside the village in groups along the river bank, under a large tree or in a temple courtyard. *Paliyas* of the aristocracy and royalty are enshrined in little *devalis* or pavilions. Once a year, on a specific day, generally the day after Divali, or on Chaitra *padva*, people pay homage to their family *paliyas* in the form of *paliya-puja* with offerings of a lamp, a coconut, a piece of cloth, incense-sticks and milk sweets.

Many families venerate a particular ancestral spirit as their *kuladeva* or *kuladevi* and invest it with supernatural powers. Some heroes or *satis* are elevated to the status of village deities. The local inhabitants hold fairs and festivals in their honour. Devotees from far and near come for *darshan*: some come especially to beseech favours. Though benevolent, it is common knowledge that these deities are quick to take offence and liable to curse the offender.

A Modern Twist

In recent centuries, however, the tradition of memorial stones has acquired a new twist. The popular mind has begun to associate the idea of erecting a stone tablet with those who meet an untimely end—whether it be a hero's death in battle or death due to an attack by a wild animal or a snake. In both instances a *paliyo* would be set up, but with different intentions: for the hero it would be a commemorative tablet as before, whereas in the case of the person who died an accidental death, it would serve as the resting place for the soul of the *avagatiya* or one who has gone the wrong way.

A *paliyo* for an *avagatiya* is set up only when the spirit of the dead asks for it. Such demands, according to a widespread belief rooted deeply in superstition, comes from persons whose life is cut short leaving many wordly desires unfulfilled. The resulting dissatisfactions do not allow the spirit any peace, and in frustration it begins to harass its friends and relatives. In such a situation, the family communicates with the spirit world through a professional medium and is able to determine the exact cause of the spirit's distress and how to obviate it. Almost always the spirit wishes to have a *paliyo* set up for it.

The *avagatiya's* family spares no effort or expense in its endeavour to bring solace to the disturbed soul. If, for example, the deceased happens to be an unmarried young man, one of the rites connected with the setting up of the *paliyo* would be a wedding ceremony to a wooden doll known as *leel* or the "evergreen bride". This is done in the hope that the spirit may not be troubled by lingering sexual urges. Strangely enough, this particular rite is not performed for young unmarried girls who may die suddenly.

Offerings of Fear

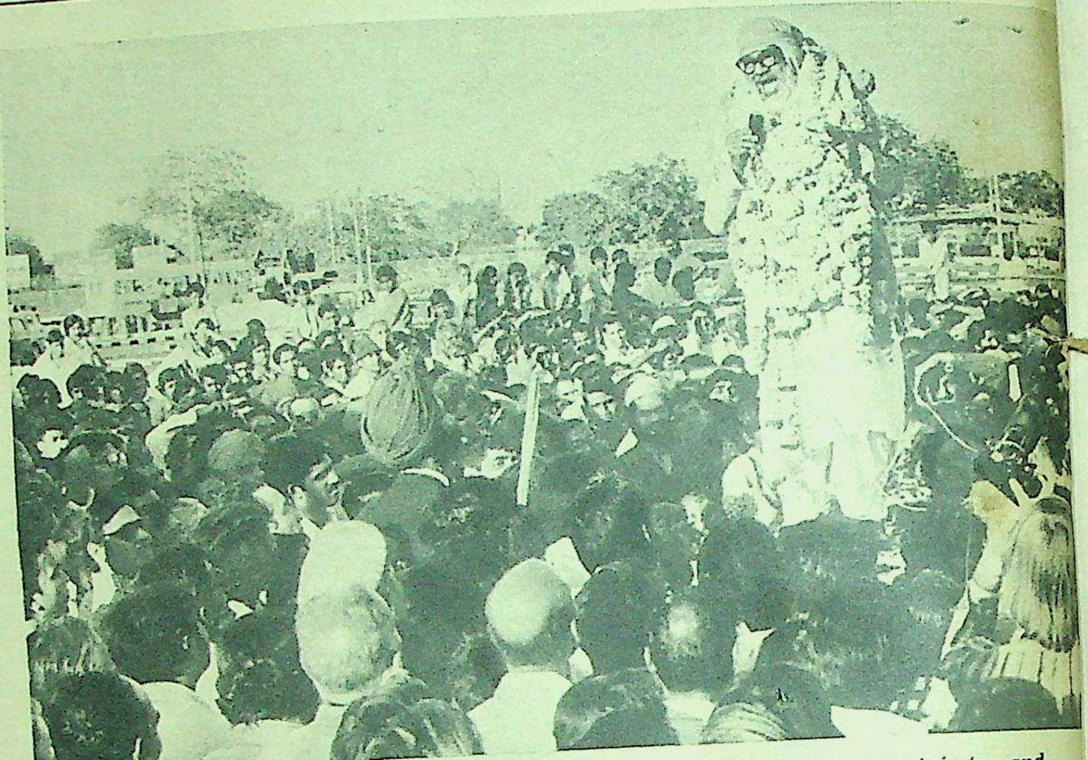
Paliyas for *avagatiyas* are still being put up in Saurashtra. About five years ago a *paliyo* was set up for a young man who was drowned at sea near Porbundar. Soon after his death, unpleasant incidents began to occur to his friends at the cement factory where he used to work. After a while his friends interpreted these experiences as representing their drowned colleague's wish for a memorial stone. They appealed to the Employees' Welfare Committee and, with funds obtained thereof, they installed a stone *paliyo* and performed all the ceremonies including the marriage with *leel*. In keeping with the changing times this modern *paliyo* shows the deceased as riding a bicycle.

The *avagatiya paliyas* are, by and large, neither different from warrior or *sati* stones, nor are they segregated from them. Unlike warrior or *sati* stones, however, people do not regard them as sacred; rather, they relegate their spirits to the netherworld and, because of their lower status, they are not offered *puja* on New Year's Day but on the inauspicious *Narakchaturdashi* day. Offerings are made to them more out of fear than reverence.

Raj Narain—The Hanuman Man

"If Ram becomes a Ravana then I will fight him too. Rams may change but not Hanuman... At a time like this, if Hanuman was around, he would have done what I am doing."

by Anees Jung



PAHELWAN, PUJARI AND POLITICIAN. He is regarded as a buffoon, a court jester and Charan Singh's Sancho Panza but to the crowds he invariably pulls in he is simply "Netaji".

To Sita Ramji, the headmaster of Motikot Primary School, Raj Narain is a quiet and gentle boy. To an aggressive Yuva Janata leader he is a village *sabhapati* who functions in India as if it is a village in Gangapur. To his classmate Kamlapati Upadhyaya he is a good wrestler, a vegetarian, a Hanuman *bhakt*. To his political colleagues in Delhi he is a bully, irrepressible and vulgar of tongue, someone they laugh at but never ignore. To his wife who lives in the same house but rarely sees him he represents the symbolic Hindu husband. To his sons and relatives who see less of him than his political colleagues he remains a distant figure, admired, perhaps revered but not really loved or cherished. And to the young men who surround him and follow his trials he is a man with an unbeatable will power, a man of consistency, determination and moral courage. To those who do not know him but read about him he is a man of gimmicks, a buffoon, an object of continued curiosity.

How The Pictures Change

A 1963 press photograph portrays him as a clean-shaven rich farmer with slightly moronic eyes. In 1977 he is pictured in a dhoti, a long beard covering his large bare chest. It is the portrait of a saint with anguish and divinity in his eyes. The pictures change. As does Raj Narain. The beard grows, gets shaved and the hair is offered to honour a pledge to a goddess. The scarf on the head is replaced by a more regular cap. But the colour is green—Raj Narain's colour of peace. Who really is Raj Narain? In spite of the confusion of lines, colours and patterns, the portrait of Raj Narain emerges—a strange though definite form, a form that intrigues, arouses both idle and intelligent curiosity.

Raj Narain is not as inaccessible as I have imagined him to be. When I reach him on the phone I address him as Netaji—that's the way he likes to be called and thought of. Netaji's voice is flat, nondescript, nonrevealing. Do you read Hindi, he asks as if he is trying to establish my credentials. If you do then you will find everything you want to know about me in a book that has been recently published, he says. No, I want to know him first-hand, I insist. Then you will have to wait a few days until the meeting of the National Executive is over. So I wait for a few days.

When I phone again Netaji is not to be found. He is in Lucknow, Kanpur, Kota, Bhiwani, Meerut, they tell me. In between his lightning tours he pops in at the Lohia Hospital to have his head bandaged and his blood pressure checked. Finally I reach one of his three private secretaries. Come any morning with a *dhamaka*, he tells me. When I do I am one of a large crowd. Netaji is holding court in an inner chamber. Outside the closed door are stacked a crowd of chappals the way they are in front of shrines. I sit in the outer room with lesser mortals who wait to be admitted in the inner conclave. Slogans in Hindi—sayings of Lohia and Gandhi—are pasted all over the walls, interspersed with photographs, awards, certificates. A sedate Netaji, painted in oils, framed in gold, commands attention from a mantelpiece.

Open House

People have described his house as an *akhara* which I am told refers to a wrestling ring where all are equal without barriers of caste, creed or religion. It is not quite as perfect at No. 9 Racecourse Road.

A tall muscleman, a security guard I presume, walks in and out of the room, talks ceaselessly in a voice that establishes his muscle and his presence. All MPs sit here. The rest go out on the verandah. Charpoys have been placed there and the fan works, he roars. Can I have some water to drink, pleads a visitor. There is only one servant in the house and he is busy massaging Netaji, says the muscleman. We had 12 *matkas* of water for visitors. They have all seen their day. Can I go in and drink from a tap, asks the visitor. No, the taps went dry at nine in the morning, rejoins the muscleman. The visitor lapses into silence. The muscleman is a pain. My ears tire of his voice and my eyes of Lohia and Gandhi who stare blankly at the visitors from all the four walls.

The door to the shrine opens and shuts. Men come and go. No appointments, no announcements. There are peasants, party workers, young men crisp in white khadi, mini politicians seeking tickets, others hankering after favours or merely a *darshan*. Diverse in interests, they seem to share a feeling, perhaps even an ideology, a dream, however brief or meaningless. After waiting in the slogan room for an hour I pick up courage and go in. It is a large *baithak*-style room with a drab green carpet on the floor. Two air-conditioners blare full blast and on a window-sill are empty bottles of water, glasses, a tin of Bournvita and talcum powder. On the walls hang more portraits of saints and politicians decked by chintzy garlands.

Oil, Incense And Flowers

Beyond this room is Netaji's own sanctum—a tiny room with a *takht*, rugs and cushions on the floor and elaborate pictures of Hanuman, Ganesh, Jagannath and other gods circled by shimmering garlands, lit by tiny electric bulbs. Here Netaji worships, does his *paath* mornings and nights. He eats here, he sleeps here, he lives here. He has always lived in a room with a *takht* as the only piece of furniture. Earlier he only had a portrait of Lohia. Now his childhood gods have returned. The only worldly possession I spot here is a transistor radio, necessary to hear the news. The rest feels like a shrine, musty with oil, incense and old flowers.

Netaji's rooms are in some ways like that of a teenager who has not outgrown his fancy for heroes, slogans, reassurances, even gods. However, my first vision of Netaji

an



t jester and
ply "Netaji".

ns and shuts.
nents, no an-
ants, party
white khadi,
others han-
a *darshan*. Di-
share a feel-
dream, how-
er waiting in
ck up courage
ak-style room
he floor. Two
ast and on a
s of water,
d talcum pow-
e portraits of
ed by chintzy

ji's own sanc-
akht, rugs and
borate pictures
nath and other
garlands, lit by
etaji worships,
nights. He eats
s here. He has
a *takht* as the
ier he only had
childhood gods
rldly possession
dio, necessary to
ls like a shrine,
old flowers.

some ways like
s not outgrown
ns, reassurances,
t vision of Netaji

is bare-bodied as he reclines against a bolster in the centre of the room, communing with devotees, colleagues, onlookers. Without looking at me he acknowledges my presence. Later when I meet him he is bathed and dressed—a short plump man clad in dhoti, kurta, a green silk cap and an adjustable walking-stick made of steel. His head seems to rest on a large body without a neck. The body in spite of the weight does not droop. Netaji is agile. His manner is younger than his years.

I comment to a young man on the warmth of his chubby brown face. The compliment is instantly communicated. Netaji finally turns to look at me, a lighted look in his soft brown impish eyes. Even a Raj Narain needs to be recognised! A contact is forged. I am invited later in the afternoon to the offices of the Lok Dal for a meeting and a chat. The meeting again turns out to be a melee. People bustle. Phones ring. I manage to get Netaji in a chair alone for an hour. He listens to my queries, is attentive. His answers are short, his explanations pedestrian, often veiled. The man eludes. The mystery thickens. May I accompany him on his tour of Varanasi the next day? Yes, yes, he says vaguely. As I leave the room I am aware that I no longer exist for Netaji nor his gang. Mine was an extracurricular presence. The next evening when I arive at his house with a travel bag Netaji is faintly surprised. My ticket has been booked and a berth reserved. He cannot back out. As Delhi begins to radiate with a thousand lights Netaji is on his way to Varanasi leaving a locked house, desolate without a single *diya*.



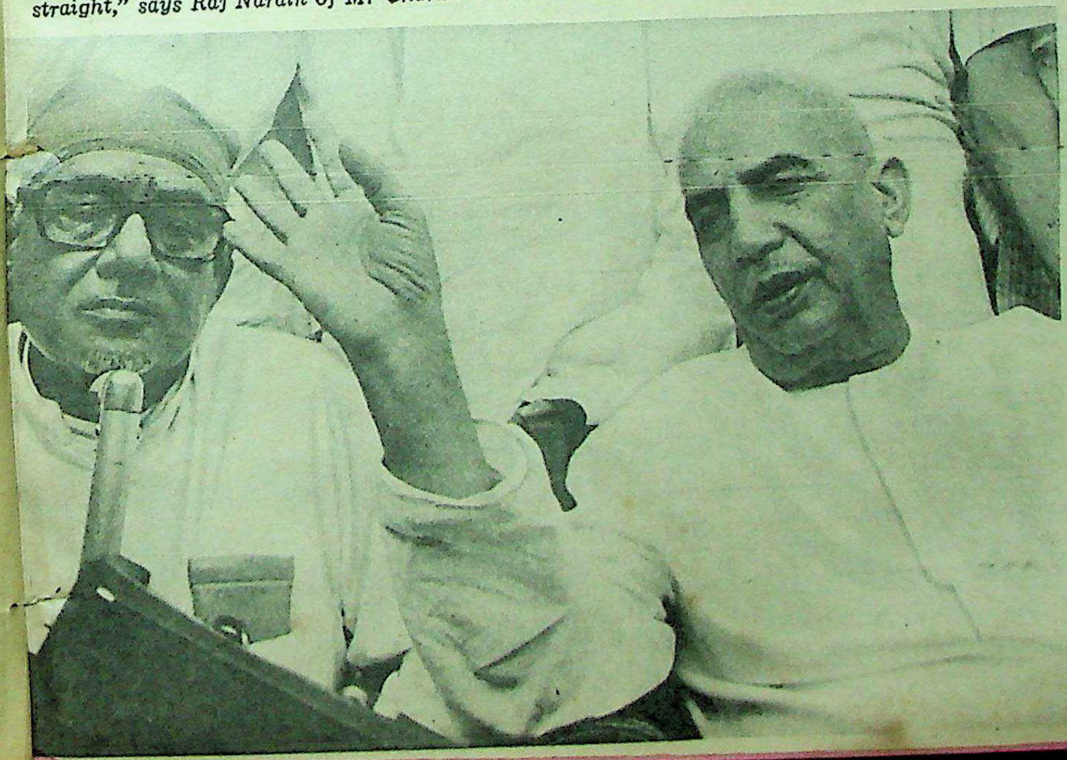
HAIR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW. Before toppling governments he gathers his strength, Samson-like, in his hair. This ceremony to mark the completion of his task was when "Indira Raj" ended.

Schoolboy On A Jamboree

He celebrates his Divali on the train — like a schoolboy on a jamboree. The train journey provides him with one more opportunity to exercise his strange power over men. He walks up and down the corridor, checks the lights and fans, orders a case of apples, chats with passengers, station vendors, railway clerks. He seeks attention, shares his journey vicariously. In the morning when I peep into his coupe he invites me in. It is the hour of the morning massage. Netaji's initial response is to pull the dhoti over his stocky legs. The inhibition is soon forgotten and Netaji is his normal abandoned self. I sit next to him, smell the oil and watch him being massaged. Probably it is the only time when he relaxes, communes with himself. For he is a man I am told who does not often like being alone. He likes to talk, to be surrounded, generally by young people who can keep pace with him from five in the morning until past midnight.

Though he is married and has three sons, he has little to do with them. One of his sons farms in the village, another is a marketing inspector in Mirzapur and a third is a development officer in the New Bank of India in Delhi. Raj Narain never takes a holiday, never goes to the cinema, never listens to music and never reads books except those that provide food for his politics. He likes good food (at one time he even ate several chickens and nearly a kilo of *channa* that always filled his long pockets), perfumes in the manner of a traditional Benerasi and is addicted to the telephone and the fastest mode of travel in the spirit of Pavan Sut (the son of Wind). For he likes to be everywhere, in the shortest possible time and, in spite of a heavy body, runs to every corner of India in the hour of the smallest crisis.

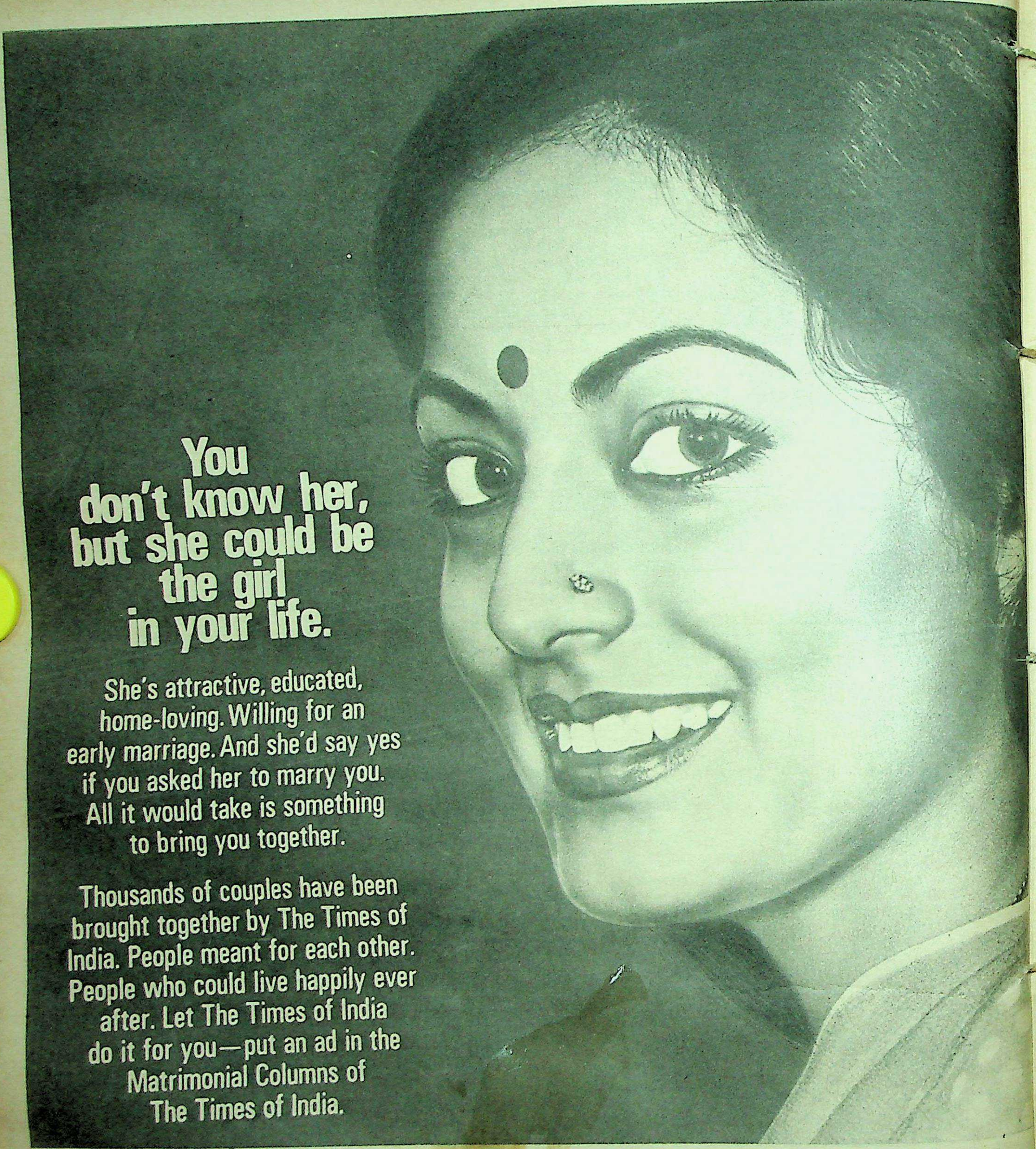
"When I was an MLA in the UP Assembly, I liked him most of all the Ministers. I found him straight," says Raj Narain of Mr Charan Singh.



The Homecoming

In the train he is awake before anyone else. He drinks his tea without sugar, swallows a number of pills whose names and purpose he does not seem to know, reads newspapers and talks absent-mindedly, almost to himself. At times he glances out of the window at the parched land. The fields would have been knee-high if the rains had come, he says briefly, looking wistful. Visitors pour in to see him at wayside stations. A group of railway employees led by the superintendent arrive ceremoniously to greet him. His *darshan* will augur a good year, says the superintendent pulling out a picture of the Goddess Durga to share. Netaji looks at it. In turn shows off his bracelet with the *navratna* and his several rings given to him by *tantrikas*. They nod in approval for they understand their spiritual charisma. I am alone in my disbelief, separate from what they know and share. Their bond goes deep. Netaji for them symbolises a larger feeling, a larger belief that has withstood time, history, political upheavals.

"Kashi ka har kankar Shankar hai," says Raj Narain, himself a child and creature of Varanasi, a city eternal in myth, in belief, in mannerism. He was born in the village of Motikot, Gangapur (Varanasi district), in 1917. The village then had five houses where lived families of Bhumihars. The village has not grown. The five houses remain though there are more people. Groves of →


You don't know her, but she could be the girl in your life.
She's attractive, educated, home-loving. Willing for an early marriage. And she'd say yes if you asked her to marry you. All it would take is something to bring you together.
Thousands of couples have been brought together by The Times of India. People meant for each other. People who could live happily ever after. Let The Times of India do it for you—put an ad in the Matrimonial Columns of The Times of India.

his Hanuman. Hanuman, with the big chin, with a body that could defy any power, is traditionally seen as Ram's *sevak*, carrying him on his shoulders. That's what Raj Narain has been—bringing his large presence to serve and create *netas*. His role however has pushed Ram's idol in the back and brought Hanuman's to the forefront—the way all Hanuman idols are today in the temples across the country.

At 22, Raj Narain became a member of the national committee of the All-India Students Federation, a student wing of the undivided CPI. During the Quit India movement he mobilised arms, disrupted communications and was jailed for three years. Like many idealists of the thirties who cherished leftist ideals he too was a member of the Congress Socialist Party led by Jayaprakash Narayan. But unlike J P Raj Narain stayed on until 1958. He then became a member of the Praja-Socialist Party. When it broke in 1965 he became the General Secretary of the All-India Samyukta-Socialist Party. After a spell of splits and mergers in the socialist parties he threw his lot with Charan Singh's BKD that was later to become the BLD and finally merge with the Janata Party only to break away again and form today's Lok Dal.

Stifling Ministership

His electoral career began in 1952 when he was elected an MLA in UP. Was re-elected in 1957 and defeated in 1962. He lost his deposit twice from Gorakhpur and Banka in Bihar. He then chose a safer path and returned to the Rajya Sabha in 1966, 1972 and again in 1974. In 1971 he opposed Mrs Gandhi from Rae Bareilli and lost. He challenged her election in the Allahabad High Court and won a chaotic court victory. Was detained in jail from June 1975 to February 1977. Emerging from jail with a beard and a vow that he would defeat Mrs Gandhi he contested the historic election from Rae Bareilli in 1977 defeating her by more than 55,000 votes. Victorious, he shaved off his beard, offered it to the gods and even suggested that it be kept in the national museum as a memento of the fall of a corrupt government.

Joining the new Janata Party he became the Minister for Health, a job that he found stifling, a job that prevented him from speaking his mind. He continued however to speak and not long afterwards was asked to resign from the Cabinet, even dropped from the Janata Executive. In July 1979, he saw a vision of Devi. She asked him to go and topple another Prime Minister. His religious feelings that had briefly gone underground re-emerged while he was in jail during the Emergency. His thoughts deepened, he communed with himself and began seeing visions of the Devi of Vindhya Vasini. Raj Narain followed her bidding—walked over to the other side of the Parliament and founded the Janata (S). Today he presides over it moving frantically once again to vitalise another party, another government.

On the journey to Varanasi, while he is being massaged, Raj Narain often combs his short, shiny grey beard and gazing intently at me begins to talk. Aware of his old prejudices, I speak to him in Hindi. He answers in English. His voice is toneless. His accent heavy. His answers are literal, often simplistic. They reveal however his attachment to his roots, project a vision which is unilinear and portray a man who, in spite of his inherent limitations, is a portrait of buoyant energy—the energy one associates with a young untamed lion.

"Politics is My Religion"

Anees Jung: Do you have any other passion in life apart from politics?

Raj Narain : No. I live politics. I breathe politics. Politics is whole. Politics is life. I am pained to see that people in our country have not really understood the meaning of politics. Politics for me is religion. It teaches me to fight with sin. Religion teaches me to do something which is beneficial for the country. Immediate politics is religion. Remote religion is politics. I was three years old when I began realising what I would like to be. You may call it politics, you may call it *dharma*.

A. J. : You have been accused of bringing *akhara* into your politics, of adopting provocation and aggression as your techniques?

R. N. : Only fools say that. *Akhara* politics is a politics that removes untouchability. When you are in an *akhara* you do not distinguish between a Harijan and a non-Harijan. Everyone who comes into an *akhara* is one. You think of him as a brother. As for my techniques, I believe that disruption is the only way to construction. I have learnt to be determined. One must look at one's aim single-mindedly and fight to seek it. There must be a balance between what one says and does.

When I did not know ABC nor knew how to write, Munshi Guru Prasad Nath made me remember *Hanuman Chalisa, Hanuman Baluk, Bairang Baan*. From these lessons I came to realise that man should be loyal to his thinking. If any individual is of my own thinking then I must be loyal to that individual. No, I was never disloyal to Charan Singh. When I was an MLA in the UP Assembly, I liked him most of all Ministers. I found him straight. There was never any breaking away from him as he was in the Congress.

I left the Congress after the death of Gandhi. Why did I go with Lohia instead of JP? Because Lohia had conviction and continuity. JP did not. Though I have regard for him, he always worked for the country not for his famliy like Nehru did. Yes, I was an admirer of Nehru only till 1947. After 1947 Nehru changed and so did my feelings for him.

A. J. : Why have you acquired the reputation of being a buffoon?

R. N. : Those who are buffoons may think so. Why do I distribute *pedas*, sprinkle perfume? Because sweets are delicious and fragrance freshens the mind. I have always liked fragrance, especially that of the rose, *chameli, bela*. No, I never do anything for fun. Whatever I do I think seriously—once, twice, thrice, sometimes 50 or 100 times.

A. J.: Do you have that much time to think, surrounded as you are by a constant merry-go-round?



R. N. : I am reading something from your face, from your eyes, from your hands. I read everyone who comes in contact with me. Didn't you say you felt an energy in my house? You described it as chaotic energy. Energy by its very definition implies a chaotic condition. I get my energy from people who come to see me. They are my family.

First Priority: Political Family

A. J. : What about your own family? You hardly see your wife? Have little to do with your sons or relatives? How can someone who neglects his own family care for the larger good?

R. N. : Family life too is a *dharma* but there is a time limit to it. As you know man's life falls into four phases. I am between *vanaprastha* and *sanyas*. If one is enmeshed in family life one can't work for the country. Family means bondage which in turn spells *bhrashtachar* as you see everywhere in politics today. My political family matters to me more than my biological family.

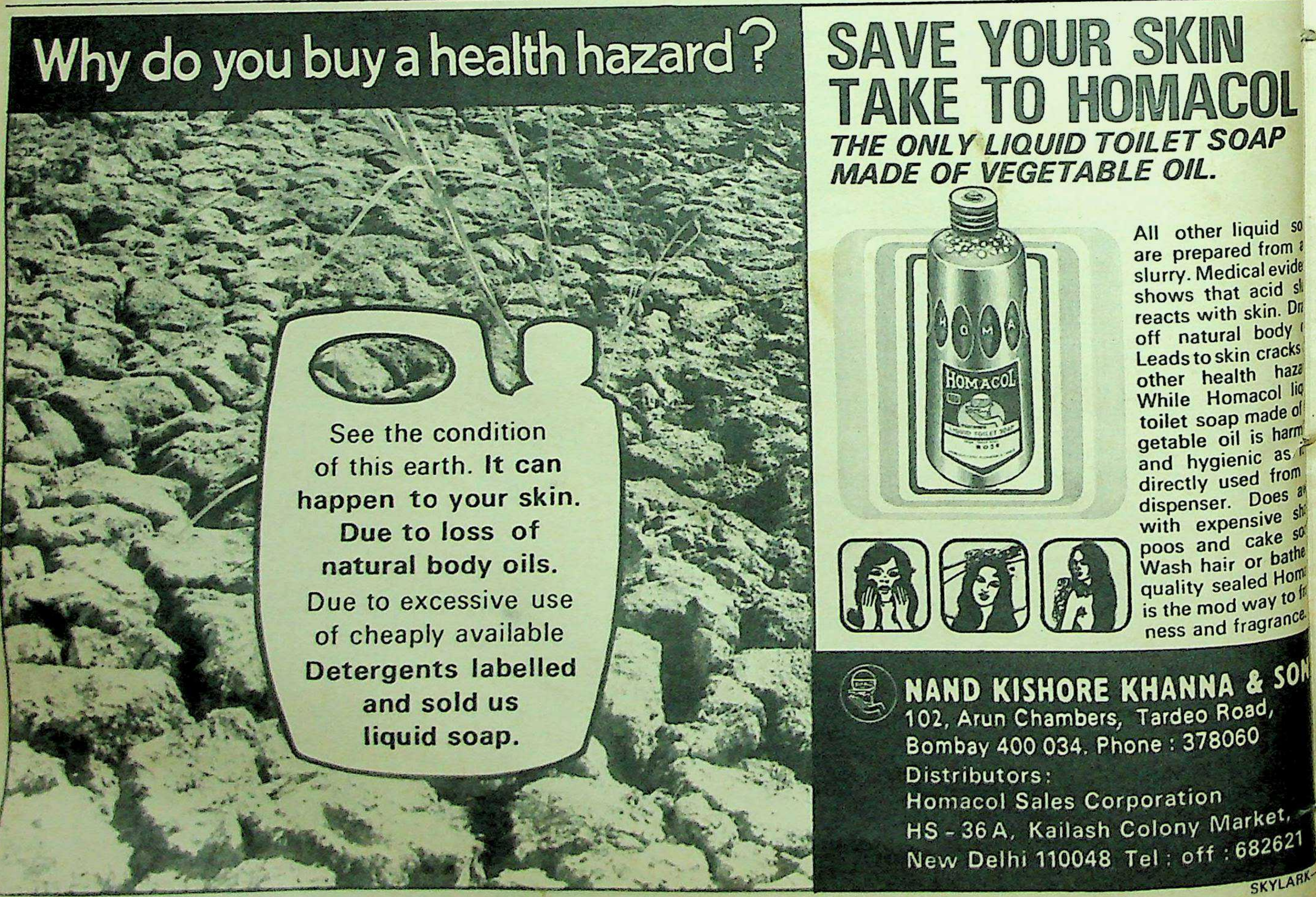
When Dr Lohia was in hospital and I was away in Afghanistan. I cut short my trip and returned to be with him. But when my mother died and my son died, I carried on with my work and did not return home. One must treat the world as one's family and nothing, not even death, should stand in the way of one's work. I believe in you, in everybody. When the belief in yourself is staunch then you believe in everyone.

A. J. : Where do you think lies the source of your strength, your power?

R. N.: It is a spiritual power mixed with material power. I get my inspiration from the gods and goddesses who *surround* me. I have always battled *alone. I decided*

→


the hair
that demands
a second look...
Natural. Clean. Manageable. And lustrous. Hair so beautiful that it demands a second look. That is the kind of hair you can have. With the new Camlin Shikekai Shampoo.
Camlin preserves the beauty nature put in your hair. It gives you all the goodness of traditional Shikekai treatment. And simultaneously acts as a hair conditioner. That's the double advantage of Camlin.
New
camlin
Shikekai Shampoo
The natural choice for natural hair.
A quality product of Camlin Private Ltd. Cosmetics Division.
camlin
SHIKEKAI
SHAMPOO
PRATIBHA-CSS-102/784


Why do you buy a health hazard?
See the condition of this earth. It can happen to your skin. Due to loss of natural body oils. Due to excessive use of cheaply available Detergents labelled and sold us liquid soap.
SAVE YOUR SKIN
TAKE TO HOMACOL
THE ONLY LIQUID TOILET SOAP MADE OF VEGETABLE OIL.
HOMACOL
All other liquid so
are prepared from a
slurry. Medical evide
shows that acid sl
reacts with skin. Dr
off natural body
Leads to skin cracks
other health haza
While Homacol liq
toilet soap made of
getable oil is harm
and hygienic as
directly used from
dispenser. Does a
with expensive sh
poos and cake so
Wash hair or bathe
quality sealed Hom
is the mod way to fr
ness and fragrance.
NAND KISHORE KHANNA & SON
102, Arun Chambers, Tardeo Road,
Bombay 400 034. Phone : 378060
Distributors:
Homacol Sales Corporation
HS - 36 A, Kailash Colony Market,
New Delhi 110048 Tel : off : 682621
SKYLARK

to fight Indira when I came to know she was a corrupt administrator. According to the dictionary, democracy is against heirship. An individual cannot be a party and a party cannot be a government. If it is, then we will have a dictatorship. Mrs Gandhi was promoting this. So I decided to fight against her in 1971. My friends publicly stated that it was not proper for a leader of one political party to fight against the leader of another political party. Nevertheless, I went ahead. She won by foul means.

Toppling a Giant

I filed the election petition. They called me a *pagal*. Is there any judge who can go against Mrs Gandhi, people said. Ultimately, one judge did. I won and was sent to jail. When I was out I vowed I would defeat her. I opposed Mrs Gandhi in Rae Bareilli and won again. Dr Lohia's dream that anyone could defeat the biggest man was fulfilled. If you concentrate on one thing you achieve it. If you concentrate on everything you lose it. If I make trouble as you call it, it is in the interest of the people.

A. J. : What are your views on women? Do you, like Lohia, hold Draupadi as the ideal or Sita?

R. N. : I don't see any difference between man and woman except the natural difference. One can conceive, the other cannot. I like both Sita and Draupadi. Sita had the courage to defy her in-laws and leave with Ram. She preferred the open air to the security of a palace. I will go ahead of you, save you from every thorn, every danger in the forest, she told Ram. And Draupadi was equally pure. Do not misunderstand her because she lived with five husbands and with her master mind literally brought about a Mahabharat. She had the power each time to be a new Draupadi, to be born new.

Sita or Draupadi?

A. J. : Do you see the modern Indian woman in the image of Sita and Draupadi?

R. N. : Yes. Every woman should be like them. Mrs Gandhi? I rather not comment on her. You insist? Well, I think she is more man than woman. Indira, unlike Draupadi, does not have the quality to be born new. How can she be a perfect woman when she can sacrifice the nation for a son? A perfect woman should treat the children of the whole nation as her own. The feeling of motherhood and love inborn in a woman should make her bestow that love equally on all. Yes, women should be in politics. Without women politics cannot win as Gandhiji once said.

A. J. : First you were a leader of a village, then a zilla, a state and now a nation. How has your style of functioning changed in technique, its culture?

R. N. : My belief in socialism which has evolved from my own thinking and reading originates not from Marx but from the *Bhagavata* according to which a man should have only that much which he needs to fill his stomach. He who takes more is a thief. Even the Quran which I have read has the same message. My socialism is not just for my village or for India but for the whole world. No, my techniques do not have to change to meet the world. I will make the world into a village.

Hanuman Is The Strongest

A. J.: Who has been greatest influence in your life?

R. N. : Hanuman. No one in the world has more strength than Hanuman. He is an avatar of Shankar who symbolises strength. From Hanuman I have learnt the spirit of loyalty, the courage to speak the truth and to see the greatest danger as small, that can be vanquished. Hanuman had the power to turn big or small. To achieve one's aims one has to adopt many postures, many forms. Hanuman had differences with Ram and he told him so.

A. J.: Do you also change your loyalties as do your Rams?

R. N. : If Ram acquires the opposite qualities and becomes a Ravana then I will fight him too. Rams may change but not Hanuman. When Ram was leaving Lanka and Hanuman stepped into his chariot, Ram asked him to stay behind. When Kaliyug comes and sins increase in the world you sing my praise, conquer enemies and fight evil. You will be eternal until Kaliyug, said Ram leaving Hanuman alive. At a time like this, if Hanuman was around, he would have done what I am now doing in my own small way.

—Excerpts from Portraits of Power *to be published by Vikas.*


Made for each other
Like Wills Filter.
Filter and tobacco perfectly
matched. Taste that truly
satisfies–time after time.
Millions of smokers wouldn't
have it any other way.
Wills Filter. Once you've tried it–
you stay with it.
India's largest-selling
filter cigarette
WILLS
FILTER TIPPED
CIGARETTE SMOKING
IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
The 'made for each other' blend that set the filter trend
WILLS FILTER
Filter and tobacco perfectly matched
STATUTORY WARNING
CIGARETTE SMOKING
IS INJURIOUS
TO HEALTH

In his ugly reality, the beggar had something to tell her. Had she understood his message, or was she fooling herself?

As soon as Andria heard Leland go, heard the front door click and the iron compound gate clang shut, she levered herself out of bed, moved about the room, this box-stall, this myna-cage. Never mind what the doctor said—impossible to stay horizontal longer. To be in India and to be so immured, her only knowledge what she could glimpse from her windows: a few pink-tiled roofs, a segment of street with a greasy little Kali shrine, and far off across the city the AUM in neon light on the finial of a temple.

From the street came sounds of swearing, maledictions and shrieks of abuse in women's voices. Beneath the window a motorcycle started its staccato roar. The Bay breathed hard against the shore.

She sat down at the desk to write to her family in New York.

Dear Mama:

Yes, India is as hot as everyone said, but I'm comfortable here in this big, high-ceilinged house with tile floors and cross ventilation in every room. But I've had another miscarriage; was in hospital two days, now home, but may be able to go out tomorrow... Nothing new, of course, though I am weary of pain and blood and taxis to the hospital in the middle of the night, and somehow thought that in this fecund country...

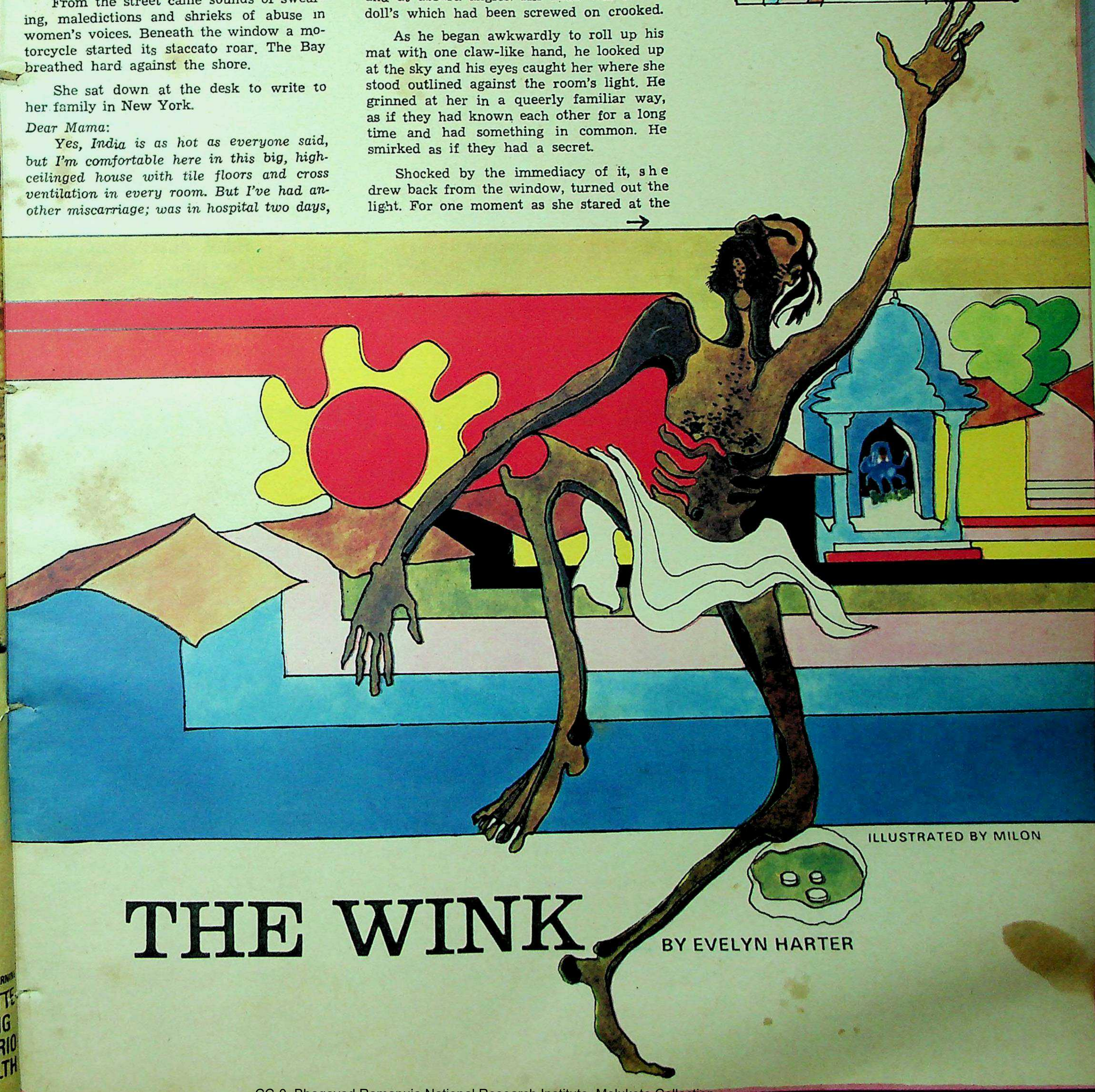
Hearing the cries of the milkman who made the evening rounds with his cow, she abandoned the letter, slipped on her green dressing gown and crossed to the window which looked out on the street. There a beggar, who lay all day on the sidewalk before the Kali shrine, was preparing to leave for the night. In his deformities, he was like nothing so much as an injured insect, a grasshopper which had been mangled in a mower. His thin arms and legs were attached to a backbone like a fish skeleton, and at absurd angles. His head was like a doll's which had been screwed on crooked.

As he began awkwardly to roll up his mat with one claw-like hand, he looked up at the sky and his eyes caught her where she stood outlined against the room's light. He grinned at her in a queerly familiar way, as if they had known each other for a long time and had something in common. He smirked as if they had a secret.

Shocked by the immediacy of it, she drew back from the window, turned out the light. For one moment as she stared at the

→





ILLUSTRATED BY MILON

THE WINK

BY EVELYN HARTER

beggar, she had recognised a blinding reality in him. He was brilliantly there, as if under a searchlight. Her knees shaking with the power of it, she wobbled across the room to her bed, crawled in, shivered under the blanket. When she closed her eyes she could not escape from his knowing smile.

Reaching out one arm, she clicked the radio on to the Sri Lanka station, but got only Indian music, a woman singing in a minor key with quavers, half-tones, glissandos, no doubt recounting life's sorrows and accepting them. As sentimental as American popular songs.

In half an hour, without turning on the overhead light, she went to the window again. The street light had been lit over the Kali shrine, over the ugly goddess with red tongue hanging out, dripping blood from the talons with which she was disembowelling her victim. The Indian who had rented them this house said that people do not admit what the world is like until they recognise this creature. And when they do, they don't have to dodge her, deny her, pretend she doesn't exist. A believable deity. No, she was a comic book character, a Halloween joke, a witch to scare children.

Now the pavement in front of the shrine was bare. The Injured Insect had been carried away to whatever he called home.

Next day she was able to go out again, and she spoke to Leland about the beggar when he came home from the office. "Lee, he's like a—a praying mantis that's been stepped on. He's so miserable and so arrogant."

It had been impossible to go by him without hurrying a little faster. His brown arms and legs were hanks of parchment, or leather-covered bone. He wore nothing but a loin-cloth made from a gunny sack, above which every rib showed asymetrically. His hair was a matted, brownish black, and hung to his shoulders; he had an irregular growth of beard and only one good eye, the other a blob of sclerotic white.

"They say parents sometimes mutilate a child to make a more interesting beggar."

She shivered and sought the warmth of his arms.

Several days later on her way to the dressmaker's, she had again encountered the beggar's insolence. He stretched himself across the sidewalk in front of the shrine as if he had a right to charge a toll for her passage, or he would trip her as she went by. She could go around him, and she did, but he called up at her when she skirted him, as if daring her to ignore him. And showed his teeth, all red and black, like—like a handful of bloody extractions he'd scraped up from the dentist's floor or a battlefield, and slapped into his mouth any old way. He taunted her with a steady mewing of groans and moans.

It was as if he said, "If you believe what they say about accepting Kali, about acknowledging the horror of the world, then begin by loving me."

The next time as she passed him on her way to the cab stand, he raised himself on one arm, his chin screwed sidewise, and pointed to her camera. It was an arrogant smile on his face, there could be no mistaking his scorn. The grunts began, the



"*Ma, Amma, Ma*" as if *she* were his mother. And he stared at her familiarly, that mocking gaze of his, as if there was a matter of some significance between them. He grinned at her in an intimate way, assuming some private knowledge that held them together and apart, an entanglement of awareness. He was saying, "You, Mem, are the beggar, asking me to forgive your wealth. I am the donor, giving you absolution for a few paise."

Today he was all the way across the sidewalk. She could not go around him without stepping in the muddy gutter, and so she raised her leg for a high, looping step over him, when suddenly he lifted his parchment clubs of arms towards her. She was startled, jerked back, tripped and fell over him. She caught herself forward on the pavement with the flat of both hands, felt the hard sting. But he, too, was flipped over by her fall. He came down half on top of her, and for a few seconds they were in a confusion of arms and legs, knobs, sticks, softnesses, before she extricated herself and ended up sitting with her feet in front of her on the dirty sidewalk, her dress riding high on her thighs, her heart pounding with humiliation.

Without looking at him, she rose, brushed bits of straw and dirt from her dress, started away. Hearing a guttural sound from him, she looked back. He was sitting up, his mouth open. She wanted to cry, but she laughed instead, whereupon he opened the red and black cave of his mouth, laughed and winked his one good eye. That stopped her short. He had *caused* that fall by thrusting his arms up so impudently. It wasn't funny, not at all.

Turning abruptly away, she went back to the bungalow to take a bath, change her clothes and in the privacy of the bathroom to deal with her revulsion. Sitting on the edge of the tub she allowed herself to weep.

They were invited that evening to the Consul's to meet visiting dignitaries over cocktails. Andria took a cab, picked up Leland at his office, heard him lament his inability to have a shower first. They drove on to the Consul's modern glass and cement house. The rooms were filled with people: shining black hair of Indians, pink faces of Westerners, all bearing glasses, all smiling, smiling. They moved among men in white tunics and women in silks in primary colours, Western men in dark business suits and their women in fitted dresses.

Andria was introduced to Mrs Gopalaswamy, the beautiful wife of a judge of the High Court, she was, the Consul said, high in an organisation of social workers in Ramapet.

Compulsively Andria found herself saying to her, "There's a beggar in the lane near our bungalow. He's badly deformed and probably very sick. Is there any way...is there any organisation...which could do something to help him?"

"Oh, beggars," Mrs Gopalaswamy murmured plaintively. "Most of them wouldn't be anything else. They like it. And because they have nothing, they can bully anyone who has. They have us at their mercy. Your beggar has only his own problems. We have everybody's problems."

"But no one would want to be that thin, that broken up. And he has only one eye." In her emotion she must be talking too loudly, for the conversation around her stopped and people were looking at her.

"Yes, it's sad, but he's probably never known anything else. We try to help orphans, unmarried mothers. This fellow probably spends his *bakshish* making toddy. They use banana skins, any old thing they can find in dustbins, but they have to *buy* their sugar or jaggery. If he isn't there some morning, he's probably dead drunk with half his village. I see you think I'm unfair, perhaps unkind. But you will see..."

Andria could not let her stop at this; it would be cowardly to let it go. "This beggar looks at me in such a queer way, *asking* me to take his picture. I suppose he thinks that if I do that, I'll have to give him a few paise. Then I'll have a picture of this pitiful monster to show my American friends, and he has a handful of coins. No doubt that's fair enough, but—"

Mrs Gopalaswamy patted her on the arm. "You have a kind heart....Yes, there is so much to be done. My Gopal complains that I am never home, with all my social work. Will you come with me to one of our meetings, perhaps to the Governor's Breakfast next week?"

Andria murmured assent and heard the details, and then for relief moved toward Leland's Indian partner standing solid and sensible near the door. "There's a beggar near our house, the most miserable beggar I've ever seen. What can be done about beggars?"

Wanly smiling, he said, "Industrialise India." It was the same answer Leland gave. Then he went on apologetically, "There's the Ramakrishna Mission, there are government houses. I have friends in the local welfare department who might do something for him."

"And all the rest of the beggars?"

Ram rolled his head courteously for all the largeness of the question. "It's something I often ask myself. When I was young, I used to think socialism would take care of it. Now I think it must be some ideal mix of socialism and capitalism."

"And in the mean time people *must go* on suffering."

→

"All in our different ways."

On the way home in a cab, Andria threw her head against the back of the seat, closed her eyes. "Revolting, wasn't it? Americans and Indians, all projecting themselves."

"What did you expect? Did you really think it would be different from the scene at home?"

"Simple of me. But somehow the same thing seems worse here. My face aches with smiling. I never want to smile again."

She wished that they could talk more seriously about the beggar, but Leland in his health, his innocence, his optimism would not understand, he would only think that she was overwrought and would try to be more protective.

Next day she decided that if the beggar wanted her to take his picture, it was pitiful, but not insultng. Cowardly of her not to. And give him his *bakshish*.

She checked the camera for film, walked down the hall and out the front door wondering if he would still be there. He was, and as she approached he reared himself on an elbow like a grasshopper's leg, lifted his head challengingly, as if daring her to atone for the shaking up she had given him last time. She pointed to the camera and he grinned red and black, and arranged his legs in their most preposterous angles. She unzipped her carrying bag, adjusted the lens, touched the shutter button. When she had replaced the camera she turned to him again, found that his skinny claw was out, opened her purse and laid a note in his leathery palm.

She wanted to give him a glance that was gracious but not appeasing, but since she did not manage one, she walked away, pulling shut the lid of the camera case as she went. Fifty feet off, she turned to look back at him. He was *upright*, his gunny sack under his arm, hobbling away at a great speed toward the High Road, unable to wait one minute to spend the money. He was a fraud!

She ran after him, caught up with him. "Give it back!" and held out her hand. He looked at it as if he would spit on it. She glanced around, saw the policeman on the corner in his tall striped hat. The beggar, too, saw the officer and handed the note back, all the while swearing guttural Tamil oaths.

"I wanted to be fair to you," she cried at him, and wished to say, "I didn't make the suffering in the world. God did, if anyone."

He could not possibly understand her English, but he grinned, thrust his thumb at her obscenely.

She turned her face to the wall, humiliated for herself and for him. She had behaved, out of temper, as badly as he. She clenched her fists, leaned against the rough bricks. If he had deceived her, what of it? She was herself still living in the world of fair play, reasonableness, good manners. She wanted his moral life to be as pretty, as admirable as her own.

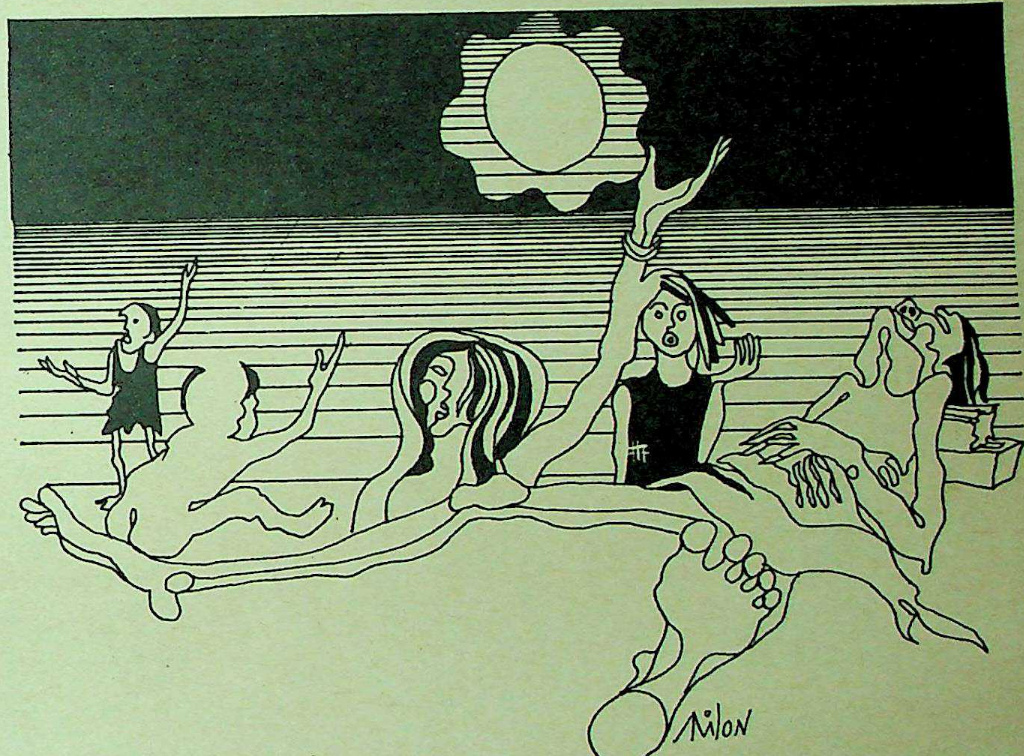
Still leaning hard against the wall, she acknowledged that she was not ready to accept lying, treachery, drunkenness, ignorant arrogance as part of the ugliness, as much a part as dirt and lice. She could talk eloquently about accepting it, but that was just a righteous stance, a heroic posture in a tableau. To make amends she ran down to the High Road, attracting astonished gapes from the waiting rickshawallahs, the itinerant vendors, to see if she could catch the beggar, but he was gone, out of sight.

In bed that night she lay sleepless, wondering whether she was fooling herself, whether she had ever felt genuine compassion, or was simply hospitable to the idea; she went through the motions of pity with great sincerity, for she knew what it must be like to feel pity. Even when she saw those people dying on the streets in Calcutta, she did not herself know great grief, only recognised the pattern of it. She was a gossip-to-herself, relating horrors to herself, so much personal yellow journalism. One removed from the real thing.

When Andria first noticed the beggar's absence, she felt let down, as if the Injured Insect had gone off without finishing something. Soon she would go back to New York, hair hanging over his forehead. Perhaps those crooked limbs could be set straight again, flesh put on his bones by a good diet, a glass eye fixed in place of the rheumy white blob.

When she spoke of it to Leland he said in his sensible way: "It would be only casework. Better to put your energy into fundamentals. Maybe, do something to help them with birth control? Anything done for individuals is no more than a teaspoon of water dipped from the Bay of Bengal. Especially for a wreck like this."

Leland was right, of course. Except that there was something not right. Leland was speaking in words, generalities. The beggar was real. He must be somewhere in Ramapet waiting for her, jeering with his intolerable vividness, his horrible relevance. Yet in a way he must enjoy his life. He could not suffer his own distress as she suffered it because he had never known anything else. He found drama in his situation, in being an actor, in seeing her cringe. If she could talk to him, she would ask him, "What



he would return to his sidewalk, and their ambiguous encounters would trouble her for the rest of her life. In his ugly reality, he'd had something to tell her. Now she would never know what it was.

She spoke to Leland about it. "You know that beggar, the one by the Kali shrine? He's not there any more. He might have got behind in his rent. Beggars often have to pay for their good spots, I'm told."

"So now you can forget about him."

But he was often before her, jeering at her with both his good eye and the dead oyster, his wry neck coming out of his collar bone like a jack-in-the-box, his loin-cloth barely covering him decently, his feet wrapped in burlap, his fingers like chicken claws, taunting her, "Who is to help me if not you?"

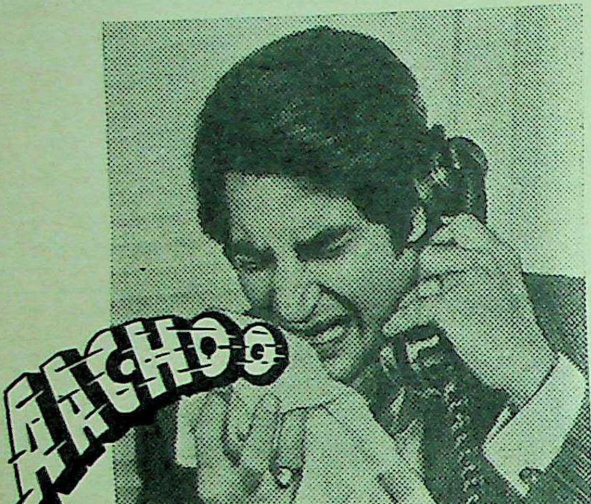
It might be possible to do something for him medically. He couldn't be an old man, not with that hank of brownish black

would you want if you could have it?" And he might answer scornfully, in his own language, "Better booze."

Returning from a shopping trip Andria saw, as the tonga came into the lane, that the beggar was back at his place again, but now he was not alone. A woman in a dirty white sari, her *pallav* held over her head, was sitting by him, her mouth open, wailing, showing her buck teeth; a naked baby crawled across his bare stomach. There were two small children, a girl in a ragged pink skirt, and a boy with nothing on but a string which held a nut-like charm over his genitals, against the evil eye. They were stretching out their hands to the passers-by, running after them, clawing at their clothes. The Injured Insect she saw as she came up lay with his one good eye almost closed, head back, mouth open.

He was up to his old tricks, now playing dead, setting his family to beg for →

Don't let a cold ruin your day.



A cold can be relieved

There is a way to relieve a runny nose or blocked nose, heavy head, sore throat and chest congestion—all those symptoms that can spoil the best of days.

Fight it with a colds remedy

It's not enough to treat it like you would treat any other ailment. Use a special colds medicine that works simultaneously on all affected areas.

Coldarin is only for colds

Coldarin relieves all the symptoms that bring you down. It has special ingredients that act together against all cold-affected areas. Plus Vitamin C to build your resistance. When you have a cold, it makes sense to treat it like a cold.



COLDARIN

Specially formulated for colds

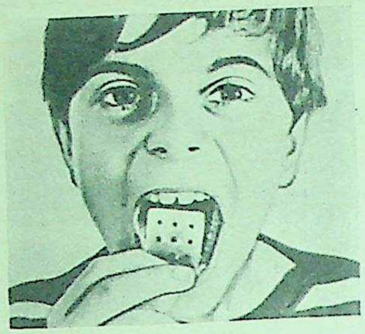
CASBC-64-303



On toasts



Between breads



Over crackers



With desserts



Inside puffs...

We're getting ourselves into a lot of jams to please you

NOGA

Mixed fruit jam
The choicest fruits get themselves into this jam.

Orange M-m-marmalade
Made from fresh-picked Nagpur oranges. A delicious way to enjoy an orange.

And 4 other fruity ways to toast yourself at breakfast

Pineapple jam
Mango jam
Strawberry jam
And **Guava jelly**

NOGA - IT'S ONLY NATURAL!

Maharashtra Agro-Industries Development Corporation Ltd. Noga Unit, Nagpur.

ASP-MAID 6

ULKA-NT-8/9





funeral wood. Another fraudulent appeal for pity and rupees. "Love me," he said, "no matter how deceitful I am. You can't get out of it, because you are rich and healthy and free. You must take care of me."

In her anger she gave a small kick to the protruding foot, to rouse him and send him scuttling down the street as he had done before when he made off with the rupees. But the foot was stiff, her little kick stirred the whole of his slight body. Now she saw that several ants crawled over the man's arm.

The woman looked wildly out of the aperture in her sari, in terror at what the crazy white lady would do next, but the two children held out their hands to her. "*Amma, Amma, bakshish, Ma*," and the naked baby crawled off the beggar's stomach towards her.

Now it was another indecency that she could not control her voice, that she let out a croak into the brassy air, moved away, groping for the wall. She leaned her forehead against it for a moment, her open hands spread against the grainy bricks.

The small girl yanked at Andria's skirt, and when she looked down at the pleading face under the tangled black hair, the child held out her hand again.

Andria turned slowly around, her eyes stretched wide, and stepped around the beggar's body to pick up the dirty baby, its nose running, its eyes clouded with matter, its bottom soiled. But the mother jumped up to grab the child rudely away, and Andria stood, helpless for a moment with her arms hanging, then cried out to the little crowd which had now collected, all of them Indians, staring at her. "What should we do for this man? Who takes care of such things?"

No, the people did not understand her English or her intention; they were fascinated with her strange actions; they were watching a new play. What would the crazy lady do next?

"Damn you," she cried in outrage at their inertness, and ran back to the house to find Govinda, her bearer, to ask him what to do about this, for Govinda always knew.

He raised his arms in distress that Mistrees should trouble herself about such things. "Mistress, not brother about these beggars. Mistress, have fresh lime juice now."

"We must take care of him. How do we—"

"Mistress, have bath now. I will call police now."

Furious with him she shook her head. "Tell me what should be done next. To get the funeral wood. To get him to the burning ground, wherever that is. I'll pay for it."

"Yes, mistress."

"What will you do?" she demanded.

"I will send cook's boy for body-bearers. They take him to the burning ghat."

"Then do so. *At once*. I'm going back there. I'll wait for the bearers."

Against his blank, disapproving face, she returned to the beggar's family where the children still whined and shrilled for help from the passers-by.

Seeing Andria, the woman grabbed the baby closer to her fearfully, stared with doubt and dislike. Andria would have liked to close the beggar's partly open eye—it was a little personal service she could render him, except that the widow would surely misunderstand. Opening her purse, she offered the woman all the money in it except a few coins. She grabbed the money, spoke to Andria with something like a smile, pulled her *pallav* over her head, sat on the curbstone, counting the money over and over—she had probably never seen rupee notes of these denominations—spoke to the children who stopped begging. A policeman came up, evidently to tell her that the bearers had been sent for. Andria, too, sat on the curb waiting. A sparrow lit on the head of the Kali figure and let loose. Passers-by stopped to look at the Western woman sitting on the curb.

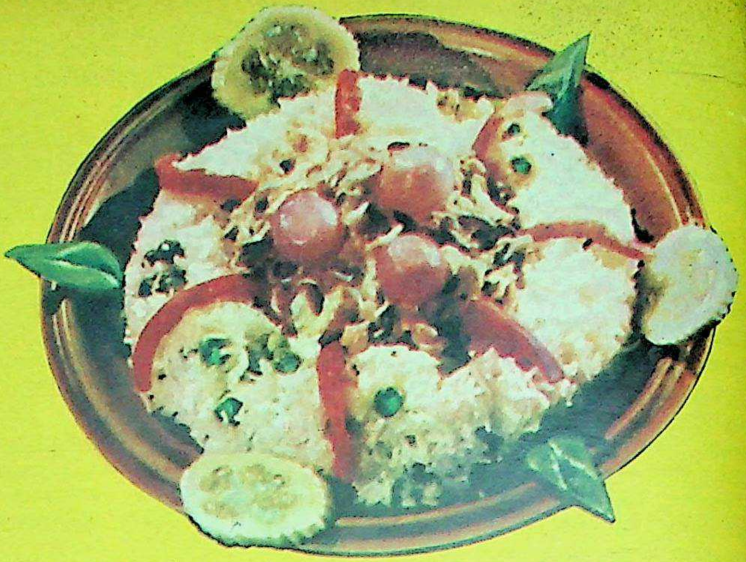
Two men in khaki shorts arrived with a litter, placed the body on it where it lay like a pile of picked bones on a platter. Then the widow handed the baby to Andria, so that she could herself cry out to heaven in ritual weeping, could pull her long black hair in anguish and fall to her knees in grief. Andria held the child closely to her breast, its face to her cheek. Its solidity blessed her body, its softness was healing, its aliveness a miracle. The two children clasped folds of her skirt.

The body-bearers moved off smartly with a murmured chant, to keep in step, toward the burning ground. Andria, carrying the baby, followed with the widow and the two children ran ahead.



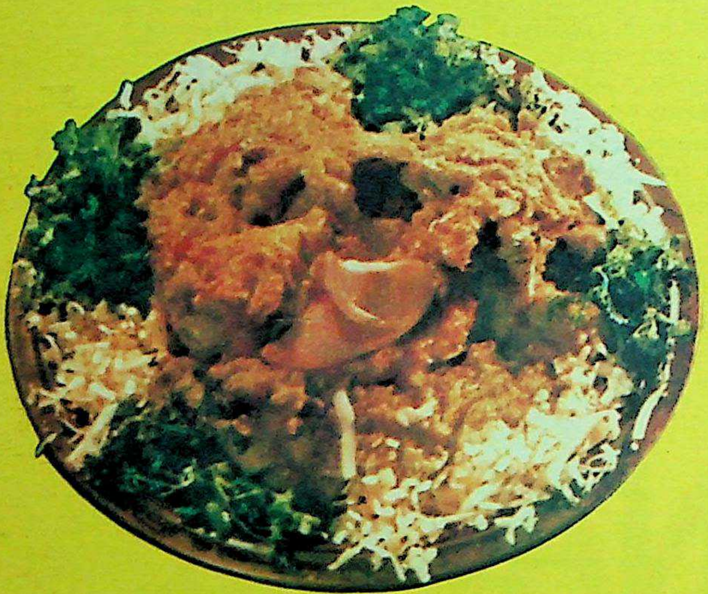
Cheese beats milk 8to1

8 volumes of milk make 1 volume of cheese. So much for nutrition.



Cheese tops vegetables

Nothing like cheese to make an exciting feast out of vegetables. So much for taste.



Cheese has the edge over meat

Cheese for all your meat garnishings. No matter how it's cooked. So much for flavour.



Cheese makes the most of eggs

Cheese goes best with eggs. Grated, melted or sliced. So much for fun.

CHEESE NUTRITION

Cheese is more than flavour. It is a source of high quality protein as good as meat or fish. And what's more, protein in cheese is predigested, therefore easily assimilable by children, invalids and convalescents! Cheese has 23% protein and is rich in calcium and Vitamin A content. 8 volumes of milk reduce to 1 volume of cheese. Good, rich nutrition that makes a splendid meal.

Amul CHEESE

Get our New Amul Cheese Book with 120 recipes. Write to Post Bag 10124, Bombay 400 001, enclosing Indian Postal Order for Rs. 9/- in favour of Gujarat Cooperative Milk Marketing Federation, with your complete address.

Marketed by:
Gujarat Cooperative Milk Marketing Federation Limited, Anand.

ASP/AC-


Ordinary cleaning powders can leave behind ugly scratches.
VIM leaves nothing but the sparkle.
It's got 50% extra cleaning power.
VIM has much more detergent than any other cleaning powder. That's why its extra cleaning power instantly banishes grease and stains, and leaves behind no powdery residue.
Besides, its extra-fine texture ensures smooth, scratch-free cleaning. VIM leaves everything sparkling bright.
Vim
with super foaming action
Cleans sparkling bright
More than 25% saving when you buy this pack.
This quality product by Hindustan Lever is available only in 500 g and 2.5 kg packs, and is never sold loose.
LINTAS-V. 72 3023



Once upon a time there was a dog who was sitting by the side of the railway line when an express train roared by and cut off an inch of his tail. Seeking revenge, the dog waited patiently for the train's next trip, and tried to bite it as it went past. The train wheels ran right over the poor dog's neck, slicing off its head.

The moral of this little story is simple: never lose your head over a little piece of tail.

A troubled husband came to his physician with an unusual complaint. "The first time I kiss my wife," he said, "I feel very warm and I perspire. The second time I kiss her I am chilled and shivering with cold."

Pondering over this odd ailment the doctor called the man's wife and discussed it with her.

"You call yourself a doctor and you can't figure that one out?" the wife said. "There's nothing strange about it. The first time he kisses me it's in July and the next time he kisses me it's February."

Customer: "Waiter, this chicken is awfully tough."

Waiter: "Well, it was probably a bad egg in its youth!"

It is not improper to kiss a girl's hand, but it is decidedly out of place.

A man went to a psychiatrist and said, "Doctor, you will have to help me. I can't help thinking that I am a dog. I even chew bones, bark, and lie on the mat in the evenings."

Said the psychiatrist, "Just lie on that couch..."

"I'm not allowed to," he cried.

The high school class in Germany was studying English grammar, and the teacher asked Hans Schmidt to conjugate the verb "to have", using as an example the sentence, "I have a gold mine".

Hans jumped up and rattled off, "I haff a gold mine, you haff a gold your, he has a gold his, we haff a gold our, you haff a gold yours, he, she, it, as the case may be haff a gold theirs."

The fashionably dressed girl these days wears pants to make her look like a boy, and see-through blouses just to prove that she is not.

The doctor in charge of the army unit was in a foul mood; when a particularly weedy young man walked in, he took one look and snarled: "Who sent you—the enemy?"

The Irish paratrooper jumped from a plane and then discovered that he had forgotten his parachute. As he was falling through the air, he looked around at the scenery and said to himself, "This would be very pleasant if it would only last."

An enterprising young executive had as his private secretary an attractive young lady. They worked together for many, many years, during which neither married. Finally came the age of retirement, and he asked if she'd like to come to his place and become his housekeeper. "At last," she thought, "I am to be rewarded for my faithful service!"

When she arrived at his luxurious home, he gave her a warm welcome, a mop and a bucket.

Two drunks were passing the door of the honeymoon suite at the Ritz Hotel when they stopped a moment to listen. Inside the room the bridegroom was saying to his bride, "Darling, you are so deliciously lovely. Your fabulous beauty should be captured for posterity by the greatest artists in the world."

The two drunks started banging on the door straight away, and the husband called out, "Who the devil's that?"

"Reubens and Rembrandt!" replied both.

Two tourists out West met an Indian who gave them the weather forecast: "In morning we have sunshine. In afternoon rain. At night moonlight."

And it came to pass just as he said. One tourist remarked, "You can't beat these Indians. They are cosmic, earthy and they understand these things."

Next morning the tourists met the same Indian, but this time he was making no weather predictions and they asked him why.

"Radio is broke," came the reply.

A fellow called up Mr Vanderwater on Park Avenue and said, "Mr Vanderwater, did my friend Bill come to your house party uninvited last night?"

"Yes, he did."

"Oh, the curse of drink. What a man will do when he is drunk. I'd like to ask you another question, Mr Vanderwater. Did he start beating up some of your guests and finish by throwing some of your art works out on Park Avenue?"

"Yes, he did that."

"I am so sorry. One more question—was I there?"

Girdle: A device used to keep a woman smaller on the outside than she is on the inside.

The doctor once diagnosed a woman's stomach trouble as indigestion. Now "Indigestion" is five years old and starts school next week.

A man told his friends he was considering opening a two-tier Turkish bath in the city; he further announced that the charges would be only two rupees upstairs and one rupee downstairs per head.

"Why only half price downstairs?" he was asked.

"Because," he replied, "when I get through with the hot water upstairs, I will send it downstairs!"

The boss nearly had a nervous breakdown when his secretary told him she was beginning to look upon him as a father.

A nervous gent went into a barber's shop, got into the chair and said to the barber, "Just a haircut. Make it quick and, please, no talk with it."

But the barber paid no attention to the admonition and talked and talked.

Finally the customer called over the boss and yelled, "Will you please get this barber to stop gabbing?"

The boss replied, "Sorry, but according to the constitution he has a right to talk."

"I know. But this country has a constitution that can stand it. Mine can't."

The young applicant was trying to impress the boss with his ability and his industry.

"Why," he said, "there isn't a day when I don't get up as the first rays of the sun shine through my bedroom window."

"That would be fine," said the boss, "if I didn't happen to know that the way your house is situated, you only get the sun in the windows at sunset."

Customer: "Do women's slacks come in odd sizes?"

Assistant: "No, they get that shape from being worn!"

Mrs Harris was chatting with a neighbour and mentioned that the navy had turned down her son's application for submarine duty.

"That's too bad," sympathised her neighbour. "What was the trouble?"

"We don't know the reason yet," replied Mrs Harris. "But I think they must have found out that he likes to sleep with the windows open!"

Thomas A. Edison was found by a friend working alone late at night in his laboratory. The friend inquired if it was not time to be going home.

"What time is it?" the inventor asked.

"Nearly midnight."

"Midnight?" Edison said. "I'd better go home. I got married today."

Orator: "Who was braver than Lancelot, wiser than Socrates? More truthful than Washington, more honourable than Lincoln, wittier than Mark Twain and more handsome than Apollo?"

Voice from the rear of the audience: "My wife's first husband."

S. M.

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Dec 9

Your solar horoscope promises all-round success. Develop friendships, extend cooperation to all, reciprocate good feelings. Mid-1980, specially July, will be difficult and will call for tact.

* * *

Monday, Dec 10

Luck favours all your business moves. Go ahead confidently, and better your financial position and social status. Guard against possible accidents or a tricky situation in July-August.

* * *

Tuesday, Dec 11

Excitement and emotional upheavals may cause disruptions both at work and at home. Try to be pleasant and adopt conciliatory methods in order to maintain present status.

* * *

Wednesday, Dec 12

More than average success can safely be predicted provided you maintain an even temperament throughout the year. By mid-1980 an emotional upset is likely.

* * *

Thursday, Dec 13

A year of mixed influences. Promotion along with increase in emoluments is likely. Last quarter is auspicious for all.

* * *

Friday, Dec 14

The year at hand promises unique opportunities for the betterment of career and business prospects. Foreign travel is indicated between November and January.

* * *

Saturday, Dec 15

Engineers, architects, army personnel, gymnasts and athletes can look forward to a twelve-month period of extraordinary success. By the middle of 1980, try to be on the defensive.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Adversaries may play some tricks and you may become suspicious of people on Tuesday-Wednesday. Be patient on Thursday and your problems will be solved.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

Willingly or otherwise you have to extend cooperation to the opposing side, just to win your point. Be tactful on Wednesday-Thursday and reap benefits on Friday.



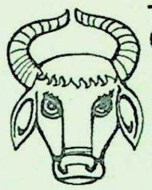
Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

Strive hard for anticipated gains throughout the week. A delightful get-together can be expected on Monday. Do not get involved too deeply in the affairs of others.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

A confrontation should not be taken lightly. Be discreet while expressing your views on Wednesday-Thursday. Do not impose your views on others on Friday.



Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Try to get on with your opponents as well as with family members in this and the next week. Business will be profitable on Monday. Socialise on Friday.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

You have to meet the demands of family members. A small gathering of relatives will be pleasant on Monday. Divert your attention to business on Thursday.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

An ideal time to enjoy an outing with the opposite sex on Monday-Tuesday. Return home by Thursday and attend to domestic chores on Friday.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Rivals and competitors may try to upset you but you will succeed in foiling their plans. Patch up differences on Thursday and be friendly on Friday.



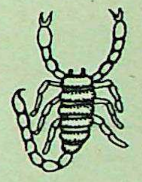
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

A fluid and uncertain situation will tax your mental and physical energy. Move discreetly till Wednesday. The situation will improve on Thursday-Friday.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

A threat to your health or prestige may confront you early this week. Check what is going on behind the scenes on Wednesday and deal with it on Thursday.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

The offer to grace a public function may be made on Monday. Tuesday should be reserved for legal or government work. Recover dues on Thursday-Friday.



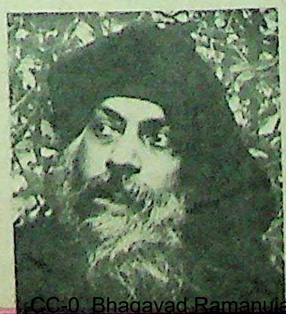
Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

Social and public activities will occupy your mind considerably. Tuesday should be set apart for exchanging views. Reserve the week-end for business.

You Share Your Birthday with

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh

Born December 11, 1931. A controversial cult figure who advocates liberation through emotional catharsis. Has a large following all over the world.



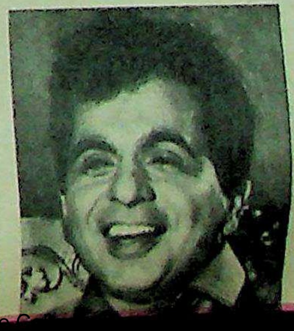
Mulk Raj Anand

Born December 12, 1905. Novelist, short-story writer and art critic. Editor, *Marg* magazine, some-time Tagore Professor of Literature, Punjab University. Fellow of the Lalit Kala Akademi.



Dilip Kumar

Born December 11, 1922. Winner of 7 *Filmfare* awards. One of the Hindi screen's most respected actors, he was recently appointed Sherrif of Bombay.



Shyam Benegal

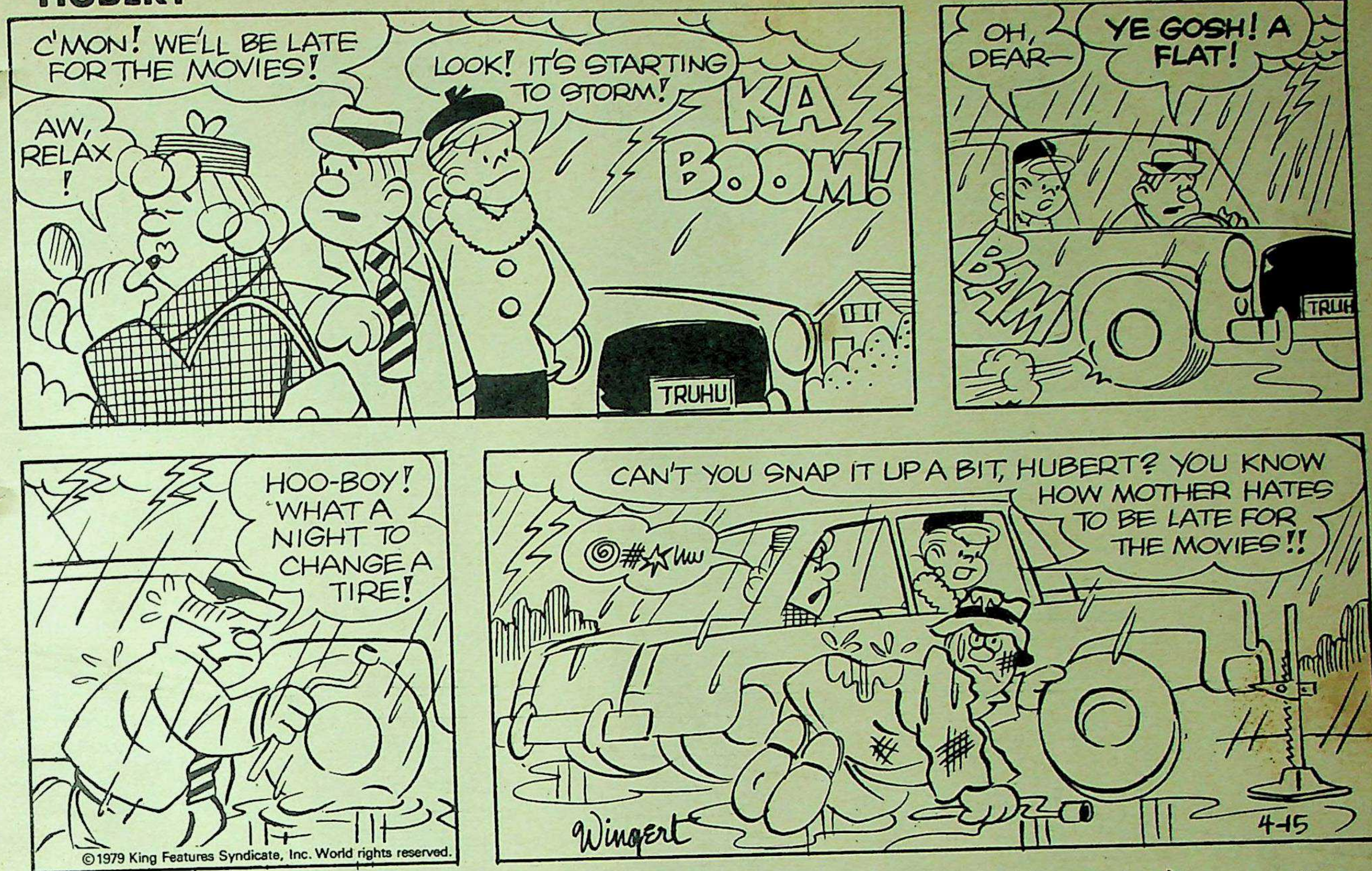
Born December 14, 1934. Started his career in advertising. His first film, *Ankur*, won five awards and the second, *Nishant*, the National Award. Other movies include *Manthan* and *Bhumika*.




Agfa®
The gift idea that always clicks!
Agfa
CLICK-IV
ACHROMAT
Gifting the Agfa Camera is another way of saying, smile please. Agfa Cameras are available from Rs. 75/- upwards. There is a camera to suit every pocket. These cameras are made to international standards and are available from over 1300 AGIL dealers all over India.
Click III
Isoly-II
GIVE A SMILE. GET A SMILE.
Distributors:
AGFA-GEVAERT INDIA LIMITED
41, Merchant Chambers, New Marine Lines Bombay 400 020.
® Registered Trade Mark Agfa-Gevaert Antwerp/ Leverkusen.
SIMOES/AG/9C/79

HUBERT

by Dick Wingert






One of the 100% things in my life
Lipton's Green Label Tea
What makes Lipton Green Label special among 100% Darjeeling teas is, of course, its unmatched flavour. The result of Lipton's blending skills matured over 85 years of experience. This is what makes Lipton Green Label rather special.
LIPTON GREEN LABEL
LIPTON GREEN LABEL 100% PURE DARJEELING TEA
LIPTON SEALS IN FRESHNESS
100% Darjeeling—specially blended by Lipton

Knight Overpowers Bishop

The end game positions, Nos. 33 and 34 given here, illustrate the Knight's superiority to a bad Bishop obstructed by its own Pawns. No. 33 was arrived in the following game after Blacks 21st move.

TUKMAKOV-RESHEVSKY
(Vilnyus, 1978)

1. PQ4, NKB3 2. PQB4, PK3 3. NKB3, BN5ch 4. BQ2, QK2 5. PKN3, PQN3 6. BN2, BN2 7.00 BxB 8. QxB, 00 9. NB3, PQ4 10. PxP, NxP

3...BN5ch is Bogo-Indian Defence. On his 4th move Black's alternatives are...PQR4, ...BxB ch, ...BK2. Instead of 5.PKN3 white can play 5. NB3, 00 6. PK3.

11. QRB1, NR3 (preferable seems 11...NxN 12. RxN, NR3 followed by...PQB4) **12.NK5!** (the Knight sally threatens 13. NxN, PxN 14. NB6 and Black cannot play 12...NxN because of 13. BxB), **PQB4 13. PxP, NxP 14. NxN, PxN** (Black is saddled with the isolated QP which he tried to avoid) **15. NB3, NK3 16. PK3, QB 3.**

17. QB3 (white courts exchanges because every exchange weakness Black's isolani) **QxQ 18. RxQ, KRB1** (more exchanges, but otherwise White will get preponderence in the QB-file) 19. R1B1, RxR 20. RxR, RQB1 21. RxRch, BxR.

22. BR3!, KB1 23. BxN, PxB (perhaps 23... BxB would be better. Now instead of the IQP he has hanging pawns on K3 and Q4, but they hamper his Bishop as white renders them immobile) **24. NK5!, KK2 25. PB4!** (Not 25. NB6ch?, KQ3 26. NxP?, BQ2 trapping the Knight), **KQ3 26. KB2, KB4 27. NB3** (stopping ...PQ5) **PQN4 28. KK2, PN5 29. KQ3, BQ2 30. NQ4, KQ3 31. NB3, KB4 32. NQ4, KQ3.**

33. PQR3! (no draw by repetition. White wants to clear the QB3 for his King. 33...PQR4 34.NN3, PR5 35.NQ4, KB4 would have made his task more difficult, but after 36.NB2 he would gradually achieve his purpose) **PxP 34.PxP, PK4.**

35.PxPch, KxP 36.NB3ch, KQ3 37.KQ4! (at last!), **BB4 38.NK5, BK3?** (better...BB7 not allowing NQ3) **39.NQ3, PN4??** (but for this rash move a draw might still be possible) **40.NB5, BB4** (on other Bishop moves comes 41.PK4 when 41...PxP 42. NxPch wins the KNP) **41.NN7ch, KB3 NK6, KB3. 45. N[illegible], KN4, 46. PN4, KR5. 47. PKR4, PKR4** 48.PxP, BxP 49.NR7, KxP. **50. NB6, BB2 51. PR5, KN6 52. PR6, BN3 53.KQ4! KN5** (53... PR4 loses to 54.NxP, PR5 55.PK4, 58.PR7) **54.PR7, Black resigns.**

ZUBOVA-STUPINA
(Womens' Ch., USSR 1978)

White: KKB4; BQ6; P's-QR2, QB2, QB3, QB5, KN2, KR2.

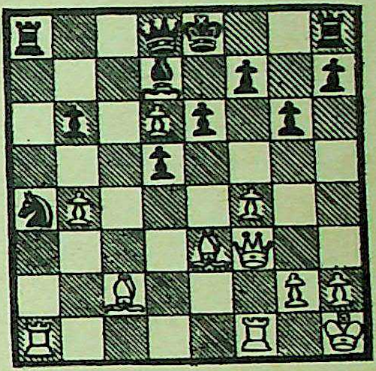
Black: KK3; NQB3; P's-QR2, QN2, Q4, KB4, KR2.

In this position of diagram 34 play went: 27...PQ5 28.PxP, NxP 29.KN5? (hurrying to win; with the waiting 29.PB4 followed by PKR4 she would have had probably better chances) **NxP 30.KR6??** (even now 30.PKR4 was necessary) **NK6 31.PN3, NN 34.BB4, NQ5 35.KN5, PB3 36. BK3, NK7 37.PN4** (37.BB4, NB6 38. PR3, NK5ch 39. KN6, NxBP) **38.KxP, KQ4 39. KB3, NB6 40. PR3, NR5 41.KK2, KB5! 42.KQ2, NxP 43. KB2, NK3 44. BN6, NQ5 ch 45.KN2...**

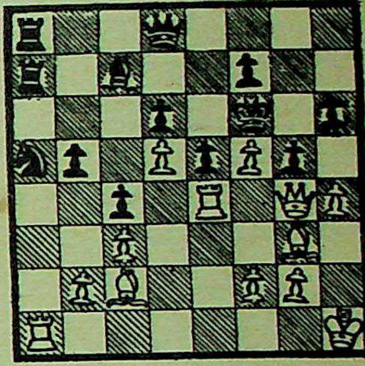
SUBTLE MANOEUVRE

Black being a pawn up, on 45.BxN, KxB, easily wins the K and P ending. Now mark her subtle and lengthy manoeuvre to win the second pawn. **45...NB3 46.BK3, PR4! 47.BB6, PR5 48.BB8, KQ6 49.BQ6, NR4 50.BN4, NB5ch 51. KB1, PN3! 52.KN1, NK6 53.KN2, PN4 54.KN1, NB7 55.BB5, KB6 56. KR2, NQ5 57. BK7, KB7 58.BB8, NQ7 59.BK7, NB8ch 60.KR1, KN6 61.KN1, NQ6 white resigns.**

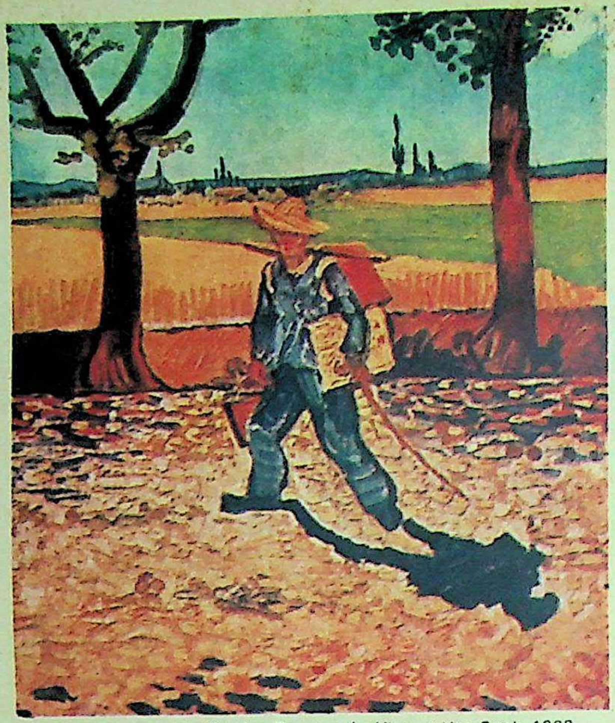
R. B. SAPRE



No. 35. White to play



No. 36. White to play.



The Painter on the Road to Tarascon by Vincent Van Gogh 1888


Excellent
quality.
Sensible prices.

FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST !

We are introducing a novel scheme of awarding Prizes for "QUOTES" No. 261, aimed at achieving a more equitable distribution of the Prize Money. At present the entrant's skill in solving a substantial number of clues correctly still falls short of a Prize due to a few stray errors.

We are therefore earmarking Rs. 2,000/- for the First five clues (marked as SET—"A"). Rs. 2,000/- for the Second five clues (marked as SET—"B") and Rs. 2,000/- for the last set of five clues (marked as SET—"C"). The Main Prize of Rs. 10,000/- will constitute the First Prize of the contest to cover all the fifteen clues.

These separate amounts of Rs. 2,000/- for each of the three "A", "B" and "C" sets are specially meant to reward solvers who: i)

RESULTS OF "QUOTES" No. 260 ON PAGE 76.

solve any *one* ("A" or "B" or "C") set correctly, and ii) solve any *two* ("A" & "B" or "A" & "C" or "B" &"C") sets correctly.

All solvers who would have been One-Error solvers under the previous system will now naturally have any TWO of the other sets without error, and will share prizes in two sets. All solvers who have two-errors will naturally have at least ONE set without error, and will earn a share in the prize earmarked for that set. Solvers who manage to confine their errors to any one set will not go unrewarded for their correct words in their other error-free sets. Also solvers who manage to just solve ONE set of five clues correctly will not miss a

(Continued on Page 76)

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

NEW PRIZE SCHEME! Rs. 16,000

FIRST PRIZE Rs. 10,000 FOR ALL-CORRECT SETS
RUNNERS-UP
SET-"A": Rs. 2,000
SET-"B": Rs. 2,000
SET-"C": Rs. 2,000

CONTEST OF SKILL • Re. 1/- PER ONE ALL-SET ENTRY!

Here's "QUOTES" No. 261. OUR DECEMBER OFFER with a handsome Prize of Rs 10,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES : FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1979

CLUES ACROSS

SET "A"

1 "We need a win. We have the material and the necessary ——. We most assuredly need a win." (HEALTH|WEALTH)

2 Why was everything in the past golden in retrospect and everything in the future golden with promise, while only the present seemed ——? (DRAB|GRAY)

3 Every man there got a charge from those two —— words. (QUICK|QUIET)

4 "Best —— in the world,' I said. "He could do anything." (BUY|GUY)

6 "Thanks." I hung up. I said aloud, "I'll be goddamned. They've got another ——." (BANK|MARK)

SET "B"

10 They mustn't be distracted. I —— the bag down. He had found his receipt-pad. (PUT|SET)

13 The children are in school, and she was complaining bitterly that she didn't have enough to do and that she found herself unfulfilled. I must admit it was a —— time for us. (ROUGH|TOUGH)

15 "But one must grow up. One must not continue to buy friendships by such ——." (CONCESSIONS|CONFESSIONS)

CLUES DOWN

SET "B"

5 'Don't think you're lucky. I wouldn't be in your shoes for ten times that ——. I'll be back." (BIT|LOT)

7 "Why don't you just —— out of here and go to the beach?" the captain growled. (CUT|GET)

SET "C"

8 He climbed up to the second-floor balcony and —— in. (PEEKED|PEERED)

9 He paused and —— them again with the tolerance of his smile. (WARMED|WARNED)

11 "I'd be the —— one to know," she said with a touch of bitterness. (BEST|LAST)

12 We got rules in this place. You can't get away with throwing your —— about like you were scattering a bunch of bloody violets. (MOP|POT)

14 'It's their ——, too, after all,' he had always said. (HOME|HOPE)

SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLYL" OF DEC. 30; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF JAN. 6. Address Envelop: — "QUOTES" No. 261, Competition Department "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 702, Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORMS FOR "QUOTES" NO. 261

"QUOTES" No. 261

CLOSING DATE:

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1979.

Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts Nos.........

CUT ALONG THIS LINE



I Entry Re 1/- "QUOTES" Nº261



II Entry Re 1/- "QUOTES" Nº261

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME IN INK & BLOCK LETTERS } Mr. Miss Mrs. ....

ADDRESS ....

CUT HERE ---------- CUT HERE



52 READERS SHARE Rs. 10,000!

First Prize: Rs. 10,000 ***Results of "Quotes" No. 260*** **Runners-up: Rs. 6,…**

In "Quotes" No. 260 Fifty-two readers were able to spot the correct words to all the clues and they thus share the First Prize, each getting Rs 192.31 P.

Successful solvers in the three A, B & C SETS share the Runners-up Prize money proportionately as follows:

SET "A": 444 winners getting Rs. 5|- each.

SET "B": 430 winners getting Rs. 5|- each.

SET "C": 281 winners getting Rs. 8|- each.

The names and addresses of all-correct prize winners are published below in alphabetical order. Owing to lack of space we are not able to publish the lists of A, B, C sets prize winners, but they are notified individually.

If you believe you have won a prize and it is not stated in the list that you have won such a prize or you have not been otherwise notified by us to that effect, you may demand a Scrutiny by writing a letter to Scrutinies, Competition Department, Times of India, Bombay, so as to reach us on or before December 17, stating therein the number of errors you have, the number of M.O. Receipt or I.P.O. or Cash Receipts, and enclosing a Srutiny Fee of Re. 1|- by M.O. or I.P.O. In the event of a scrutiny claim being substantiated, the distribution of prize money will be readjusted accordingly.

Prizes to All-correct prize winners will be despatched on December 24, 1979. Prizes to all sets winners will be despatched by December 10, 1979.

Prizes of Rs. 50 or over are paid by cheque. Prizes of Rs. 15 or u… are awarded in the form of "Quotes" Cash Receipts.

FIRST PRIZE WINNERS (ALL CORRECT) Each Awarded Rs. 192.31 P.

L. Bomsey, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; F. Bomanshaw, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Miss P. Bomsey, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Mrs. K. Bomsey, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Ranjan Besekar, 142|4247, Kannamwar Nagar, Vikhroli, Bombay-83; N. Dinshaw, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; F. Dinshaw, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; B. Dinshaw, 25|27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; F. Dorabjee, 25|27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; B. Dinsy, 25|27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; N. Dorabjee, 25|27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; Mrs. M. Dinsy, 25|27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; D. Dorabjee, 25|27, Chipi Chawl, Bombay-2; Miss K. Dinsy, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Ruitan A. Dastyar, 151, Hill Road, Bandra-50; M. Esudasan, 151, Hill Road, Bandra, Bombay-50; B. Farooky, 25|27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; Miss K. Feruza, 27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; J. Feruza, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; F. Feruza, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; Miss P. Farooky, 25|27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Kharman Falahati, 151. Hill Road, Bandra, Bombay-50; Mrs. Saradhambal Hariharan, Plot No. 9, Seshadhripuram, Velacheri, Madras-600 042; N. D. Italia, 25|27, Shamset Street, Bombay-2; Farookh B. Italia, Block B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nager, S.V. Road, Bombay-58; Miss Phiroza B. Italia, Block B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Bombay-58; Bomi D. Italia, Block B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Bombay-58; F. D. Italia, 27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; Mrs. Kati B. Italia, Block B, Flat No. 27, Dhake Nagar, S. V. Road, Bombay-58; F. M. Irani, M.M.C. Road, Bombay-400 016; Mrs. K. J. Kalyaniwalla, 25|27, Chhipi Chawl, Bombay-2; T. Kumaran Kutty, No. 55, Sanjay Nagar, 1st Stage, Bangalore-560 024; Jamil K. Khan, Hon. Game Warden, Sindhiwad, P.O. Rajpipla, Ot. Brooch; Mrs. S. M. Karandikar, Nishigandha Bldg., Shraddhanand Road, Ram Nagar, Dombivali (East), Dt. Thane; Shahid T. Lakdawalla, 146|1169, Motilal Nagar No.1 Room No 3. Goregaon (West), Bombay-62; Salim T. Lakdawalla, 146|1169, motilal Nagar No. 1, Room No. 3, Goregaon (W… Bombay-62; Mrs. J. Mary, Block No. 7… Ajit Singh Nagar, Vijayawada-15 (A.P.); … Mahalaxmi L. C. A|16, Three-Star Co-op. Society, Plot No. 14 & 15, Sector II, Ch… Nagar, Chembur, Bombay-400 089; Pank… Shah, 10 B, Trupti, Mahatma Phule Rd., B…bay-81; Nitin P. Shah, 10 B, Trupti, Mah… Phule Rd., Bombay-81; Girish B. Mehta, … P.O.. Pen, Dt. Kilaba; Mrs. Girija B. Me… At & P.O.: Pen. Dt. Kolaba; Babulal … Mehta, At & P.O.: Pen, Dt. Kolaba; An… Muthu, M.M.C. Road, Bombay 400016; S…swati Bai, Malleswaram Post, Banga… 560.003; D. H. Shah, At & P.O.. Pen, … Kolaba; Mrs. Saroj P. Shah, 10 B, Trupti, Ma…tma Phule Road Bombay-81; Jeevanji K. S… 175|7, Bapty Road, Bombay-8; Mrs. Usha Talathi, 853 Ganj Peth, Ghasati Pool, Pun… B. M. Talathi, 853, Ganj Peth Ghaseti P… Pune-2; Miss Z. Wankadia, 25|27, Sham… Street, Bombay-2; Mrs. R. N. Wankadia, 2… Shamset Street, Bombay-1.

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON PAGE 74

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or type-written.** Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 261. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 261, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. **Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, December 14, 1979. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor.** *No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise.* ***Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.***

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 10,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes", (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such a contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such a claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the p… list of the Contest.

10. In no case shall the promo… of "Quotes" be liable for a cl… for a prize arising under the C… test after the expiration of … month from the date of the pu…cation of the prize-list unless … claim is then the subject of a pe… ing action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 261, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tues… day, December 25, 1979.

NEW FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST!

(Continued from Page 74)

Prize, even if they err in the other sets.

A solver can win ONE prize in EACH Set, as each Set constitutes a separate 5-clue contest for prize purposes. Every entrant is thus eligible for ONE (but only one) Prize in SET "A", one in SET "B" and one in SET "C". Every entrant in his one or more entries will be attempting to win or share in:

1) An All-Correct First Prize (with all Sets correct for the Main Prize amount of Rs. 10,000|-;

OR

2) A TWO-Set Second Prize (with any TWO sets correct) for the reserved Sub-Set Prizes of Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|-;

AND|OR

3) A ONE-set Third Prize (with any ONE Set correct) for that reserved Sub-Set Prize of Rs. 2,0… only.)

Thus, if a Solver wins under … above he is *not* eligible to s… in (2) or (3). If he wins in … he is *not* eligible for a share u… (3) except for the one remain… Set. And if he wins under (3), … share in the Reserved Prize is … tected from (1) & (2) winners.

It must be expressly noted … All-Correct Prize-Winners (1) … who in one entry solve ALL th… SETS "A", "B" and "C" correc… will qualify *only* for the M… Prize amount and are not enti… to share in the Reserved Pr… earmarked for the Sub-Sets … 6,000|-) which is intended to … ward lesser efforts and near-… cesses only.


Human beings are helpless in the dark
Eveready.
It's like having
an extra pair of eyes
in the dark
27 torches. Each one designed to match a particular need, suit a particular budget. Colourful little torches to fit a lady's handbag. Slim torches with pen clips to make for easy carrying in a shirt or jacket pocket. Heavy duty brass torches for a lifetime of service. Light aluminium torches that combine good looks with economy. And many more.
The Eveready range has something for everybody. Including you.
EVEREADY
The only guarantee you'll ever need.
UNION CARBIDE
OBM 6071/A

The Last Word

THE CHINESE OUTLOOK

Even the most casual observer of international affairs knows that the China of today is very different from the China of yesterday—and the day before. Deng Xiaoping's China is the antithesis of the China of the Gang of Four, even as the latter was different from the China of the Hundred Flowers, briefly envisioned by Mao Tse-tung. And the China of the Hundred Flowers was very different from the early revolutionary China which believed implicitly in Mao's dictum, "There is only one way." And, to all appearances, all these Chinas stood at opposite poles from the China where I served from 1943 to 1948, Kuomintang China or the China of Chiang Kai-shek. Yet there is something in common in the basic outlook of the Chinese through the ages.



This-Worldliness

In the forties and fifties India and China used to harp on "the great spiritual affinity" between them. In reality there was little spiritual affinity between India and China at least for the last one thousand years. Nothing can be a greater contrast than the incurable this-worldliness of the Chinese and the incorrigible hankering after another world, in which Hindus, and, for that matter, Christians and Muslims indulge. Confucius settled the Chinese pattern once for all. When one of his disciples asked him about the other world, his reply was: "You do not know anything about this world, how can you know anything about the other world?" To another disciple who asked him whether people should serve the gods, he said: "You do not know how to serve your fellow men; how can you serve the gods?" Again, when he was asked whether it was proper to offer sacrifices to the gods, he replied, "By all means do, but keep them at arm's length."

This is what the Chinese have been doing from time immemorial. They have been keeping their gods at a distance, whereas we have been allowing them to interfere in every detail of our life from birth to death. That is perhaps why the Chinese have taken more avidly than the Indians to the doctrine that "religion is the opiate of the people". Confucius was debunked by Mao Tse-tung but his attitude towards life and death persisted.

Foreign Devil

Another Chinese trait which has persisted is their attitude towards foreigners. It is called the foreign devil complex. The ordinary term for a foreigner in China is a "foreign devil". All foreigners were called "outer barbarians". In the nineteenth century another expression gained currency, namely "ocean devils". And it must be admitted that in view of the conduct of Europeans towards Chinese, which culminated in the unequal treaties, extra-territorial rights, gunboat diplomacy and the opium war, the epithet, ocean devils, was not altogether undeserved.

The foreign devil complex is essentially the outcome of Chinese history as well as geography. China was a world by itself. To the south there was the impregnable Himalayan range, to the west the impenetrable desert and to the east the illimitable sea. It was only on the north that China was vulnerable, and there they built the Great Wall, one of the Seven Wonders of the world. Within these boundaries China built up a civilization, which was as humane as any the world has seen. This civilization, however, collapsed before the advance of another civilization, militant, aggressive and expansionist. Many of the antics of China during the last three decades can be attributed to the frantic desire to rebuild China on stronger material foundations than were provided by Confucius. And Deng Xiaoping is showing to what lengths China is prepared to go in this respect.

Irridentism

The Chinese think that if any strip of land had belonged to China at any time in history, for however short a period, it should go back to China. This is called irridentism. I saw on the walls of the Chinese Military Academy in Whangpo a map of China showing its boundaries as they were then and as they used to be and should again be. The territories which, according to China, used to belong to it and no longer do were called "the lost territories" and successive governments have thought that it was their sacred duty to recover them. The "lost territories", shown on the map, included Taiwan, Vietnam, Cambodia, Laos, Thailand, Burma and large tracts of our north-east and north-west frontier. Was China's recent invasion of Vietnam an essay at irridentism?

In China there is an old saying that "there cannot be two suns in the sky". The only sun is the Celestial Emperor. To him the "outer barbarians" may pay tribute, if they have the good sense to do so, but with them relations on an equal footing are impossible. It was this attitude which caused China to rebuff all early attempts on the part of Great Britain to establish diplomatic relations with her.

All this has a bearing on recent developments in China. I am tempted to suggest that it is the Chinese belief that there cannot be two suns in the Communist sky which lies at the root of China's animosity to the USSR. Perhaps, the psychological reason for China's antipathy to India too lies in the reluctance of China to see another potential sun on the Asian firmament.

While in China, I used to compare constantly the state of India and China. In a letter to the Government of India dated June 13, 1944, I wrote:

"Looking back on the last 9 months in Chungking I must say that in spite of the hard living conditions—and they are getting harder day by day—I have enjoyed my time here. That is because China and the Chinese are intensely interesting. They are particularly interesting because they, more than any other people in the world, are passing through a period of transition. It is fascinating to watch these people wandering.

'Twixt two worlds [illegible]
The one dead, the other [illegible]
born.

So are Indians, but I [illegible] India is much neare[illegible] sed Land than C[illegible] at least the founda[illegible] to build a natio[illegible] have law and ord[illegible] administrative [illegible] conception of the [illegible]ication of the [illegible] China none of these[illegible] ists. It is true that C[illegible] from one of our majo[illegible] the communal problem[illegible] Chinese Communist pro[illegible] far more intractable th[illegible] Indian communal proble[illegible] On the whole, India is near[illegible] the summit while China is still clambering up the lower slopes."

This passage makes sad reading today. It must be admitted that in many respects China, with far fewer initial advantages, has overtaken India, despite all the vicissitudes it has passed through. And what vicissitudes! The Great Leap Forward, which turned out to be a Great Leap Backward, the Hundred Flowers which turned out to be weeds, the Cultural Revolution which was actually a revolution against culture, and the antics of the Gang of Four, which had the patronage of the "Great Helmsman" himself. It is for all Indians, and particularly for the men in power, to search their souls to discover why India has not been able to fulfil the hopes which were entertained during our glorious struggle for independence and soon after.

K. P. S. MENON

Shape your future

through THE BRITISH INSTITUTES

- THE LARGEST CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE IN INDIA WITH 45 YEARS' EXPERTISE
- HAS HELPED OVER A MILLION AMBITIOUS MEN AND WOMEN
- QUALIFIED AND EXPERIENCED TUTORS AND CONSULTANTS TO GUIDE YOU
- OFFERS SPECIALIZED COURSES, WRITTEN BY EXPERTS

FOR

A.M.I.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.MECH.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.I.CHEM.E., A.M.AE.S.I., A.S.E. (LONDON), N.P.C. SUPERVISORS, I.I.T. ENTRANCE, CERT. A.I.I.B., D.B.M. (I.M.C.), D.COM. (ACCOUNTS & I. TAX), D.COM. (BANKING), D.COM. (COSTING), D.COM. (BUS. ORG.), D.COM. (COMP. SEC.), A.C.S. (INDIA), A.I.A.M. & C.A. ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS



JOB ORIENTED COURSES IN :

MECHANICAL ENGG.
Mechanical Draughtsmanship
CIVIL ENGG.
Overseers (Bldgs. & Roads)
ARCHITECTURE
ELECTRICAL ENGG. & ELECTRONICS
Electrical Supervision
Electrical Engg. Practice
RADIO ENGG.
Transistor Radio Engg.
Television,
Refrigerator Servicing
AUTOMOBILE ENGG.
Diesel Engg.
TEXTILE MANUFACTURE
Textile Technology
AUTOCODER PROGRAMMING,
Computer Prog. IBM 360
Industrial Engg.

PETROLEUM TECHNOLOGY
Rubber Tech.
Industrial Chemistry
ACCOUNTANCY
Cost Accountancy
BANKING,
Income Tax Practice
Company Secretaryship
Personality Development
JOURNALISM,
COMMERCIAL ART
Shorthand (Pitman)
PERSONAL SECRETARYSHIP
Business Training,
BUSINESS LETTERS
GOOD ENGLISH
College English
French
German

Russian
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
Industrial Administration
Sales Management
Marketing Management,
OFFICE MANAGEMENT
Purchase Management

MATERIALS MGT.
PERSONNEL MGT.
Management Accountancy
EXPORT MANAGEMENT
SCIENTIFIC MGT. (for Junior & Senior Executives)

We are officially recognised training centre for Cert. A.I.I.B., D.Com. (IMC) & D.B.M. (IMC) EXAMINATIONS

Our **FREE CAREER GUIDE** will help you select the right course. **ACT NOW**

Tools and Kits supplied for Radio Engg. and Transistor Radio Engg. courses

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES
50/B4, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES,
50/B4, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....
Name.................. Education..........
Address..................

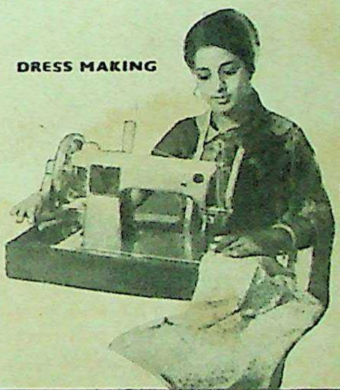
GIVE YOUR NATURAL TALENTS A PROFESSIONAL FINESSE

ICS THE OLDEST CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PROVIDES SPECIALISED COURSES IN

DRESS MAKING
PATTERN CUTTING & DESIGNING
INTERIOR DECORATION
BEAUTY CARE & PERSONALITY
Etiquette & Entertaining
PRACTICAL PHOTOGRAPHY
Commercial Art
Fine Art
Oil Painting
Cartooning
Water Colour Painting
Portrait Painting
Gardening

Poultry Keeping
FREE LANCE JOURNALISM
Short Story Writing
T.V. Script Writing
Flower Arrangement
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
General Management
Industrial Management
HOTEL & CATERING MANAGEMENT
Catering Management
Personnel Management
Marketing Management
Storekeeping
Management Practice & Public Relations

DRESS MAKING



Other Courses: Accountancy, Costing, GOOD ENGLISH, Advanced English, French, German, Private Secretary's, Shorthand & Typing. Architecture, Civil, Chemical, Mechanical, Industrial Instrumentation, Automobile, Electrical Engg., Electronics, Electronic Instrumentation, Plastics, TEXTILES, Radio, Transistor, Television, WELDING, BOILER ENGG., Plumbing, Sanitary Engineering, Refrigeration & Airconditioning and Computer Programming.

Coaching also available for A.M.I.E. (India), and C.A. Entrance Examinations.

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D4, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D4, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT..................
Name.................. Education..........
Address..................

Today's way to speak a new language—FAST



With the exciting
LINGUAPHONE LANGUAGE COURSE
you listen, you understand, you begin speaking immediately—and, what is more, speaking well and confidently with an authentic accent; absorbing the grammatical rules naturally and without effort as you go along.

This is how you learn English, Intermediate & Advanced English, French, German, Russian, Japanese, Spanish, Arabic, Persian, Chinese (Mandarin), Chinese (Cantonese) Malay, or any of the 38 languages through records or cassettes and books.

AND NOW HINDI TOO!

Linguaphone provides everything you need to learn a language.

Write today, send coupon or come personally for Free details to :
LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE (Dept. 50/F4),
359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023

Demonstration facilities and stocks also available at:
13A Govt. Place (East), Calcutta.
13, Daryaganj, Delhi.
9 & 10 Agurchand Mansion, 35 Mount Road, Madras.

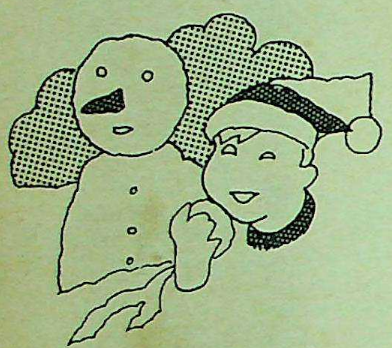
LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE 50/F4, 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023
Please Send me a FREE Prospectus for .... (specify language)
Name..................
Address..................

ORVICSUN

It's learning to ski, pine-scented fires, giant snowmen.

It's a happy holiday.

Kashmir in winter is a white wonderland. Watching the snowflakes fall from the cosy warmth of a snow-topped mountain cottage. There's such a lot to see and experience. Such a lot to do. Skiing, sledding, iceskating, having a snowball fight...everything you've always wanted to do on a winter holiday.



There are the alpine ski-slopes of Gulmarg, with aerial ropeways and chairlifts. Snow-capped peaks and forests of pine and fir, cloaked in white. Fireside picnics in the snow. Shopping in snow-covered Srinagar bazaars or lazing in the warmth of your houseboat. There's winter fun now waiting for you at Pahalgam too.

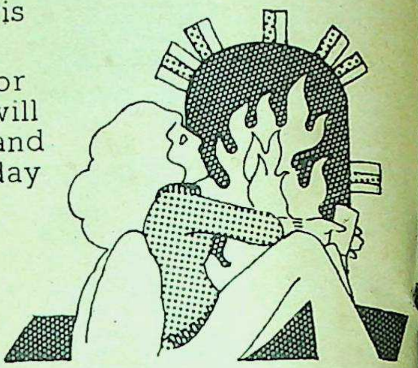
And a lot more.

Bring your family and your budget along.

You can spend Rs. 300 a day. Or just 30. Without missing out on anything. Accommodation is good and plentiful. Direct flights operate from Delhi to Jammu and Srinagar. Regular train services link Madras, Bombay, Calcutta, and other important cities en-route, to Jammu. State Transport A/c & non-A/c buses and taxis ply upto Srinagar.

Your travel agent or nearest tourist office will tell you when, where and how to go on the holiday of your life.

On a budget.



Your kind of holiday. On your kind of budget.

J&K TOURISM

For further information contact Tourist Officer, J & K Government:

New Delhi
Chandralok Building
36 Janpath
Tel 345373

Bombay
129 Manakjee Wadia Bldg.
M.G. Road
Tel 273830

Ahmedabad
Airlines House
Lal Darwaza
Tel 20473

Calcutta
12 Chowringhee
Tel 233268

Hyderabad
Room No. 30
Lal Bahadur Stadium

Amritsar
2 Court Road



Kashmir in Winter
It's snowballs and fun.



Insuring ships or covering you on city roads...



Oriental gives equal care and attention

Whether it's insuring mammoth vessels, jet aircraft or people against accidents, the Oriental gives the same personalised care and attention. Offers you an effective cover backed by its wide-ranging experience in risk appraisal.

At the Oriental, our men have been insuring almost anything that's open to risks. And devising just the right policy—broad enough to cover every risk, yet selective enough to offer maximum security at a minimum cost. Serving industrialists, businessmen, bankers, shopkeepers, householders, vehicle owners, farmers and many more. Through a wide network of offices all over India.

The Oriental Fire & General Insurance Company Limited
(Subsidiary of General Insurance Corporation of India)
Oriental House
A-25/27 Asaf Ali Road
New Delhi 110 002

Oriental
security : with you all the way.

SAA/OFG/1394R

Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & Co., LTD., by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002: 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station A[illegible] Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL. No. 01-9039696.



Dipy's
MIXED FRUIT JAM
HERBERTSONS LIMITED
What are Dipy's jams made of?
Strawberries from Panchgani. Mangoes from Ratnagiri. Allahabad guavas. Trichur pineapples. Papayas from Dahanu and Jalgaon bananas. All picked for the sun-blessed goodness of Dipy's Mixed Fruit Jam.
When it's Dipy's, it's got to be the best.
Dipy's Jams: Apricot, Mango, Mixed Fruit, Pineapple, Raspberry, Strawberry, Orange Marmalade and Guava Jelly.
Dipy's jams—a fruit-full experience.
daCunha

100th Year of Publication

The Illustrated **Weekly** of India

VOL C 37 DECEMBER 16-22, 1979 ESTD 1880 PRICE Rs 1.50

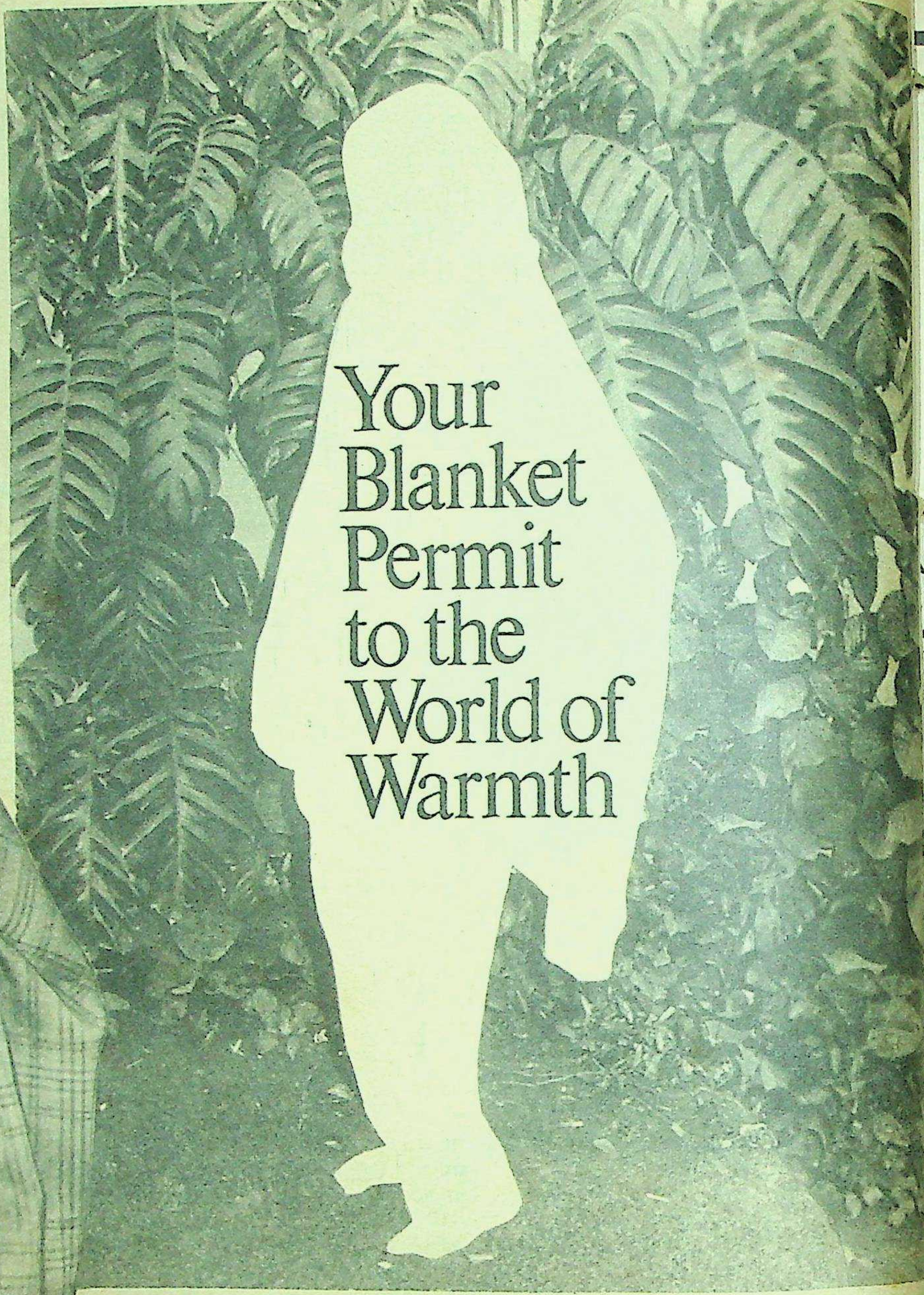
Political Scenario In January 1980



Also: Islam versus The West

"You Are Wrong, Prof Kissinger" —L.K.Jha




Your
Blanket
Permit
to the
World of
Warmth

THE INSTITUTE THAT COMES TO YOUR HOME

and brings up-to-date professional knowledge to boost your career



THE BRITISH INSTITUTES

- INDIA'S LARGEST CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE
- OVER 45 YEARS EXPERTISE IN CORRESPONDENCE EDUCATION
- HAS HELPED MORE THAN A MILLION MEN AND WOMEN
- COURSES WRITTEN AND EDITED BY EXPERTS

Specialised coaching for C.A.I.I.B., D.B.M. (I.M.C.), D.Com. (I.M.C.), C.A. Entrance, A.C.S. (India), A.I.A.M., A.M.I.E.(India), A.M.I.Mech.E. (India), A.M.I.I.Chem.E., A.M.Ae.S.I., A.S.E. (London), N.P.C. Supervisor's, I.I.T. Entrance Examinations.

Career oriented Diploma Courses in:

ENGINEERING
Architecture, Aeronautical Engg, Automobile Engg., Civil Engg., Chemical Engg., Computer Programming, Diesel Engg., Electrical Engg. and Electronics, Electrical Supervision, Industrial Chemistry, Mechanical Engg., Mechanical Draughtsmanship, Petroleum Technology, Rubber Technology, Refrigeration, Radio Engg., Television, Transistor Radio Engg., Textile Technology, Textile Manufacture.

COMMERCE
Accountancy, Banking, Business Letters, Business Training, Cost Accountancy, Company Secretaryship, Commercial Art, Income-Tax Practice, Journalism, Pitman's Shorthand, Personal Secretaryship, Personality Development, Salesmanship.

LANGUAGE COURSES IN:
Good English, College English, Modern French, Modern German, Modern Russian.

MANAGEMENT
Advertising Agency Executive's, Business Administration, Business Management, Export Management, Industrial Administration and Management, Junior Executive's, Materials Management, Marketing Management, Management Accountancy, Management Executive's, Office Management, Personnel Management, Sales Management.

Tools & Kits supplied for Radio Engineering and Transistor Radio Engineering Courses.

We are an officially recognised training centre for the Cert. A.I.I.B., D.Com. (I.M.C.), D.B.M. (I.M.C.) and A.I.A.M. Examinations.

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES 50/B9, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D.N. Road, Bombay 400 023

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES 50/B9, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D.N. Road, Bombay 400 023
Please send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....
Name .... Education ....
Address ....

MAKE YOUR OWN CLOTHES ..BEAUTIFULLY.



You'll be surprised how easy it is for you to make stylish expensive-looking clothes.

ICS, THE OLDEST CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, PROVIDES SPECIALISED COURSES IN

DRESS MAKING, PATTERN CUTTING & DESIGNING. Other interesting Courses: Practical Photography, Interior Decoration, Free Lance Journalism, Short Story Writing, T.V. Script Writing, Oil Painting, Fine Art, Commercial Art, Cartooning, Water Colour Painting, Portrait Painting, Poultry Keeping, Beauty Care & Personality, Etiquette & Entertaining, Flower Arrangement, Gardening, Good English, French, German, Accounting & Auditing, Private Secretary's, Store Keeping, Public Relations, Hotel & Catering Mgt., Industrial Mgt., Business Mgt., Sales Management, General Management, Electrical, Mechanical, Civil Engineering, Electronics, Radio & T.V., Plastic Technology, Architecture, Cotton Carding & Spinning.

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D9, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D9, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023
Send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....
Name .... Education ....
Address ....

LEARNING HINDI IS A CHILD'S PLAY



through LINGUAPHONE of course

A soft, cultured, friendly voice starts speaking to you. You have already taken the first step towards learning—getting familiar with the language. With the help of books you understand the meaning. And you start speaking immediately. And read and write.

By the time you complete the 50 lessons, recorded on 21 gramophone records or 4 cassettes you will be speaking flawless Hindi fluently. Its as simple as that. Even your six year old will prove it to you.

FOR FULL DETAILS OF HINDI, ENGLISH, INTERMEDIATE & ADVANCED ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, RUSSIAN, JAPANESE, SPANISH, ARABIC, PERSIAN, CHINESE (MANDARIN), CHINESE (CANTONESE), MALAY OR ANY OF THE 38 LANGUAGES, WRITE SEND COUPON OR COME PERSONALLY TO:

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE (Dept. 50/F9), 359, D.N. Road, Bombay 400 023
Demonstration facilities and stocks also available at:
13A Govt. Place (East), Calcutta.
13, Daryaganj, Delhi.
9 & 10 Agurchand Mansion, 35 Mount Road, Madras.

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE 50/F9, 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023
Please send me a FREE Prospectus for ....
(specify language)
Name ....
Address ....

NORVICSUN

of Hansa
kets have
ch texture
luxury and

, Blazer an
variety of
y taste,

MBAY-400020

g Designs

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A Courageous Appraisal

Sir—I congratulate Gail Omvedt on her courageous appraisal of the condition of Harijans ("Whither Scheduled Castes?", November 18). Our non-Harijan compatriots, who are fond of finding arguments against the Government's schemes for the uplift of the Scheduled Castes, should remind themselves of two reasons why the Harijan must be assisted in all ways—the compulsions of conscience and of compassion.

RENUKA VISWANATHAN
Karwar

* * *

Sir—The basic drawback in our Harijan welfare programmes is the universal misconception that all Scheduled Castes are Harijans. Substantial parts of the reservation benefits intended for Harijans are being appropriated by a small group of non-Harijan Scheduled Castes who have hardly ever suffered any social disabilities or stigmas. In fact they are the worst perpetrators of untouchability against Harijans giving rise to the general complaint of the existence of untouchability among the Scheduled Castes themselves. The non-Harijan "Harijan leaders" belonging to such castes hardly represent the Harijans or their interests. So, why wail if the real Harijans continue to be scavengers and sweepers despite statistics showing progress of the Scheduled Castes?

Trivandrum K. LAKSHMANA

* * *

Sir—It is rather ironic that the Government works for the uplift of the Scheduled Castes and yet insists in every school and job application form specifications regarding caste and religion.

Calicut SHYAMSUNDER

* * *

Sir—It is disgraceful that, because of the system of reservations, the Harijans are today regarded as a privileged class. Can a handful of these people in the Government and in the public sector represent the millions who live in pathetic conditions?

Nagpur P. S. GAJBHIYE

* * *

Sir—While I subscribe to the author's views, I feel that the special treatment meted out to the Scheduled Castes by the Government and other public sector undertakings defeats the very social target it is aimed at. It creates a privileged minority among the socially neglected majority who sever all connections with their origins once they are elevated to a higher rung of the social ladder.

Trivandrum CHERIAN THOMAS

* * *

Sir—The chart "Forms of Untouchability" which lists atrocities towards the Scheduled Castes shows that they were perpetrated during the Prime Ministership of Indira Gandhi who claims to be the saviour of Harijans and claims that atrocities on Harijans were not committed during her time in office.

Agra Dr S. C. MATHUR

* * *

Sir—What is essential today at the grassroots level is education, not only for the uplift of the Dalit but also to do away with prejudice. Only education will give us what we most need—Brahmins by merit, not by birth.

Patna SANTOSH K. SINHA

* * *

Sir—Will the author have us believe that it is only the Harijans who have their leaders murdered, their women raped and their property looted? It is perhaps such inflammatory writing which has encouraged the so-called downtrodden, illiterate Schedule Castes to fight for what they consider their rights and not think of their duty to society and to the nation.

Lt. Col. O. P. JULKA (Retd.)
New Delhi

Why Buddhism?

Sir—Regarding "Dr Ambedkar and His Conversion" (November 18), Mr Rajshekhar Shetty says he cannot understand "why of all religions he chose Buddhism". To many people a likely reason for his choice seems obvious. Nine years after Partition, to choose Islam would have antagonised the nation. It is unlikely that he would have carried his followers on such an unpopular move. With conversion to Christianity they would have lost all their special "benefits". The choice of Sikhism would certainly have brought its frictions and difficulties. Also by conversion to any of these religions Dr Ambedkar would have been, as it were, a small frog in a big puddle. By opting to resuscitate a defunct Buddhism, he retained his leadership in the religious field along with that in the secular. Rather, he added a new dimension to his leadership.

FRED W. SCHELANDER
Bhusawal

* * *

Sir—The author asks why Dr Ambedkar chose Buddhism. Any lay Buddhist can answer his question about Dr Ambedkar's conversion. Babasaheb wanted a religion that could stand the severest tests of modern science, a religion that does not speak about God or devil, heaven or hell, but asks its followers to seek refuge only in reason.

Nellore E. V. CHINNAIAH

* * *

Sir—The author is unjust in labelling Buddhism as a "dead" or "toothless" religion. Einstein once said that only Buddhism could help a person cope with the situation in the world today.

Jammu T. PHUNSOG NIMOPA

* * *

Sir—It is ridiculous to describe Periyar E. V. R. as one of the three greatest personalities of independent India. Though well known for some of his views on social reforms he never bothered about atrocities on Harijan. He was against Brahminism only; he did not work for the destruction of the caste system.

Dubai N. K. RAVI

* * *

Sir—The author raises the question of why Dr Ambedkar chose a religious solution for what is essentially a social problem. It is evident from history and from our present experience that untouchability cannot be abolished by legislation. It is a problem of the heart, not of the head. Hence it is more religious than legal. Dr Ambedkar gave the untouchables a religion which teaches equality, justice and love.

VIJAYA KUMAR THOGURU
Vijayawada

* * *

Sir—Buddhism is as different from Hinduism as Protestantism from Catholicism. Buddhism was essentially a reformist movement against Hinduism and it especially attacked the evils of Brahmanism. Hence it was but natural for Dr Ambedkar to opt for Buddhism.

Amritsar KUSUM PRASAD

Old-Timer's Delight

Sir—Your comments on the late Pothan Joseph "All Things Considered", November 18) made delightful reading especially for old-timers. I still remember the obituary he wrote for Motilal Nehru—it was a moving masterpiece.

Bombay P. C. GANAPATHY

* * *

Sir—Pothan Joseph was doubt a talented journalist. why, after editing great nationalist newspapers propagating the Congress ideology, did he go on to edit Jinnah's *Dawn*?

Kanpur P. C. MITT[illegible]

An Eye-Opener

Sir—"A Letter from P. N. Haksar" ("All Things Considered", November 18) is an eye-opener.

Hyderabad T. N. T. RA[illegible]

* * *

Sir—Mr. P. N. Haksar's letter not only exposed Mrs Gandhi but confirmed her mastery in twisting facts. How right he is when he feels pity for some of the best and brightest in our public life being so cavalier towards facts.

PRABHAKAR S. HARSO[illegible]
Indore

RSS: For And Against

Sir—In the context of his article ("Madhu Limaye Lashes Back", November 18) I would like to ask only one question of Mr Limaye. Is the RSS the only problem of the country today? Can't he devote a little time to the great problem of hunger and unemployment?

Lucknow B. S. AGARWA[illegible]

* * *

Sir—Mr Limaye says that many in the RSS tried to change its creed. One is tempted to ask why did they attempt to do this? The RSS is a Hindu organisation (whatever that may mean) and the Janata is a political party. As an organisation the RSS has the right to have its own creed. There are members of the church, mosque, gurdwara in all parties. But nobody wrote any party because the church or the mosque does not change its creed. Also nobody sees any dual membership in these instances.

Trivandrum P. S. VASAV[illegible]

* * *

Sir—The Swayam-Sevaks have the capacity to bring about higher percentage of literacy in our country. They claim to be non-political, creative and are to five million strong. If each Swayam-Sevak teaches ten illiterates, 40 to 50 million people will be educated. Will Mr Desai give it a thought?

Vaji ASHOK KHEM[illegible]

* * *

Sir—Mr Limaye does not understand the reason for the existence of the RSS. As long as Muslims, Akalis and Christians have their organisations, the RSS must also exist.

CHITTARANJAN GUP[illegible]
Chandigarh

Sir—Lo and behold! Here is an [o]rganisation which does not ac[c]ept the National Flag, which [d]oes not believe in the Constitu[t]ion of the nation, which has no [f]aith in the ideals accepted by [t]he nation, namely, Democracy, [S]ecularism and Socialism. This [p]arty is the RSS. Thank you, Mr [L]imaye, for your exposure of it.

[P]alanpur SIKANDAR SINDHI

* * *

Sir—It is true that the RSS [d]oes not deserve a clean chit: [b]ut magnifying its weak spots [d]oes not serve any purpose. If [M]r Limaye is sincere, he should [f]orm an organisation to fight the [R]SS, instead of incessantly at[tack]ing it.

[N]ew Delhi K. S. RAMAN

* * *

Sir—I was shocked to read the [e]xcerpt from Guru Golwalkar's *[B]unch of Thoughts* that "so [l]ong as Christians and Muslims [d]o not accept Hindu culture they [s]hould be treated as hostiles"! If [t]he RSS hopes it is going to [e]stablish a Hindu Rashtra let me [s]ay that they are living in a fool's [p]aradise.

[B]elgaum MOHI-MAGDUMZADE

* * *

Sir—After two years of asso[c]iation with the RSS-dominated [J]anata party, Mr Limaye has [s]uddenly found the RSS to be [a]uthoritarian and fascist. It was [d]ishonest of him to have [j]oined the Janata in the first place [i]f what he says of the RSS is [t]rue. How is it that, while Mr [L]imaye has jumped from party [t]o party, the RSS has grown from [s]trength to strength?

[B]angalore JUBBA MAHATO

* * *

Sir—It is heartening to note [t]hat the author recognises the [R]SS as an organisation that is [t]horoughly disciplined. At a time [l]ike this we need an organisation [l]ike this which has, with its [t]horoughly disciplined cadre, [p]roved its worth during the recent [n]atural calamities. Our politi[c]ians need to take a page out [o]f its book!

MEENAKSHI ROY CHOUDHURY
[V]aranasi

* * *

Sir—What is the use of seek[i]ng the opinion of political lead[e]rs like Madhu Limaye who nei[t]her care for political morality [n]or for the welfare of the people. [T]he RSS was there in Morvi and [A]ndhra Pradesh. Where were Mr [Li]maye and his colleagues?

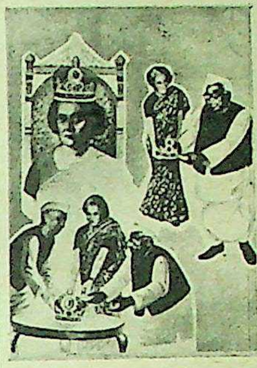
[N]ew Delhi M. P. RAM KUMAR

VOL C 37 SUNDAY DECEMBER 16, 1979 ESTD 1880

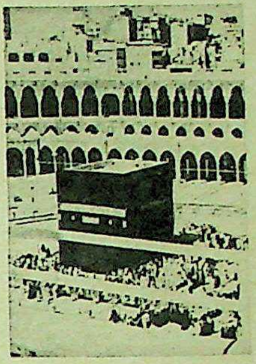
The Illustrated Weekly of India

Regd No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

Contents



8



16

Cover Story

The Political Scenario in January 1980

Three scenarios of the probable shape of things to come after the mid-term poll. By M. V. Kamath.



31

Cover by M. S. Talwalkar

Acting Editor: M. V. KAMATH

Assistant Editors: R. Gopal Krishna, Raju Bharatan, Fatma R. Zakaria

Editorial Staff: Elizabeth Rao, Benedict Costa, Bachi J. Karkaria, Ramesh Chandran, Gita Narayanan, Vithal C. Nadkarni, Preeti Chaturvedi

Art Director: Ramesh Sanzgiri

Photogravure Asst Supdt: Purnendu Sen

Photogravure Senior Technical Officer: Satish Karnik

News Composing Supdt: K. A. Naik

Chief Layout Artist: P. S. Sathe

Layout Artists: J. S. Joglekar, Dionyzia Fernandes

Photographers: Jitendra Arya, S. N. Kulkarni

Next Week





Through articles and pictorial features the WEEKLY recaptures for you the years 1930 to 1955, stirring times whose main events include:

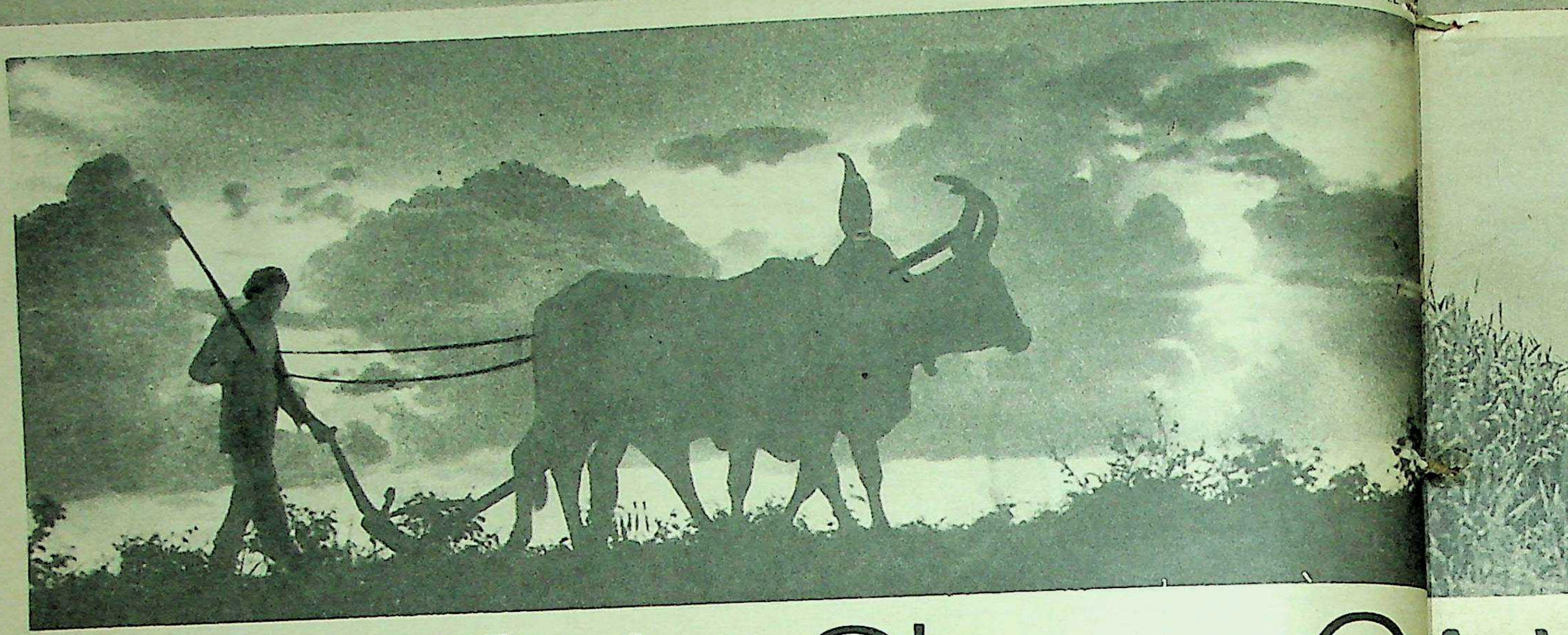
THE "WEEKLY" ACQUIRES NATIONAL STATURE. M. V. Kamath traces the progress of the "Weekly" as it grew to the position of India's leading magazine. C. R. Mandy, Rudi von Leyden and Jal C. Engineer recount their association with the "Weekly" and "The Times of India".

INDIA'S TRYST WITH DESTINY. The 30s and 40s saw the intensification of our freedom struggle and was marked by historic events—the Quit India movement, the attainment of independence, the partition riots. And, then, the stunning blow of the Mahatma's assassination. B. Krishna writes on those turbulent times.

THE SECOND ARMAGEDDON: All the horror and destruction of World War II. By C. L. Proudfoot.

THE FIERY "NETAJI"—Picture-story of Subhas Chandra Bose.

ALSO: The wrench of Partition and the birth of Pakistan.



Editorial

Fight Chaos Or A W

THE time has come for the people to close their ranks. The alternative is chaos and anarchy which, surely, nobody wants.

First let us face the facts in order to know exactly what the situation is. The forces of chaos are knocking at the gates.

Here are some of the more significant events of recent weeks:

* All rail movement in and around Lucknow was totally paralysed on November 12 following a flash strike by employees belonging to the loco department of Northern and North-Eastern Railways. Sixty-five persons, including two RPF jawans, were injured in the armed clash. Seventeen of them were hit by bullets.
* Tripura State official sources confirmed on November 12 that Bangladesh authorities had dug trenches, constructed bunkers, besides reinforcing the BDR posts along the State's border.
* Three people, including two BSF personnel, were killed in a surprise attack by heavily-armed Mizo insurgents on a CRPF camp at Ananda Bazaar. According to a press note issued by the State Government, the insurgents, while keeping the CRPF and BSF forces engaged, raided the market and looted several grocery and cloth shops.
* Police intensified patrolling in several areas of Jamshedpur in the wake of an incident of arson, following the death under mysterious circumstances of a noted Adivasi leader.
* Several industries have been forced to drastically cut down production because of shortage of coal and non-availability of railway wagons.
* *There is a general breakdown of law and order in Bihar and Uttar Pradesh.*
* In one major railway accident it was noticed that fish plates had been removed.
* The Prime Minister of India, who ought to know bette[r] says for the record that his party workers will retaliat[e] against anybody who disturbs his meetings.
* A lawyer, Y.P. Sharma, implied in an exchange with t[he] Chief Justice of India in a packed courtroom that t[he] latter was a liar.

At our borders, hostiles are nibbling at our land w[ith] impunity. Inside our country unknown terrorists a[re] spreading havoc; a Prime Minister is talking like a thi[rd] rate politician, forgetting his high office; and in our Su[p]reme Court, a lawyer is challenging the Chief Justice [in] regard to a personal statement, a hitherto unheard of si[tu]ation.

In sum, we are on the brink of a precipice. Very li[ttle] separates us from chaos and confusion.

The time has come to cry a halt to our madness and affirm our faith—in ourselves, in our country and in [our] democracy.

There are millions of people in this great and vast co[un]try who are decent, honest and law-abiding, who will [not] indulge in riots and looting, who will not remove fishpla[tes] from rail lines, who will not do anything that will weak[en] and destroy their motherland. They are our assets.

There are millions of others who have contributed in [the] past and who can be expected to contribute in the future [to] the welfare of their fellow countrymen. They too are [our] assets.

Ordinary peasants, small shopkeepers, people in s[er]vice, men and women in the various professions who ha[ve]

kept our co
stability —

Now is th
politicians,
wheeler-de
parties.

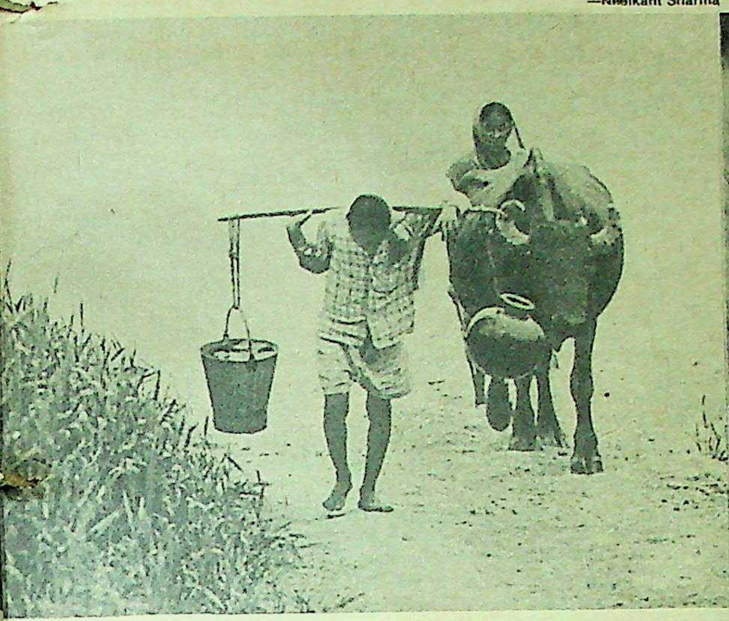
We are

How sha
Here's hov

* By goin
candidat
to say th
* By refus
* By not p
and ord
* By activ
towards
* By atter
steadfas
and by
* By coop
ations i
structiv
* By ster
of our
caste ar

With al
this coun
that is onl
[i]t that In
sibility.

—Neelkant Sharma



—A.L. Syed



A War Footing

kept our country going and who have a stake in peace and stability — they too are our supreme assets.

Now is the time for them to assert themselves, over lying politicians, scheming power-mongers and unscrupulous wheeler-dealers in the ranks of trade unions and political parties.

We are in the majority, not they.

How shall we assert ourselves over the forces of evil? Here's how:

* By going to the polls and voting for a candidate. **Any** candidate. Not to vote is to dig our own political grave, to say that we have no faith in democracy.
* By refusing to spread rumours.
* By not panicking in the face of momentary failure of law and order.
* By actively discouraging, by word and deed, any trend towards chaos and disorder.
* By attending to one's work, no matter how humble, by steadfastly refusing to listen to the siren cries of **strike:** and by putting the nation above everything else.
* By cooperating with all individuals, agencies and associations in looking positively towards the future, in constructive activity of all kinds.
* By sternly and stubbornly insisting on the commonalty of our fellow citizens and not in divisive concern over caste and religion, class and conflict.

With all the millions of men and women of goodwill in this country, India cannot possibly slide into chaos. But that is only one part of the coin. These millions must see to it that India will **not** slide into chaos. That is our responsibility.

To say that this or that will happen, that this or that party will lead us to rack and ruin is only to spread rumours and add to the general confusion around.

This should not be allowed to happen.

The nation should rally round the President. He is the head of state. To destroy his credibility is to destroy ourselves. He should be listened to with respect.

These are undoubtedly hard times. Still harder times may yet come. There is a special responsibility devolving on those who run the administration, from the permanent civil servant down to the village **patwari** and the policeman on the beat to hold fast to his job and discharge his duties faithfully.

If this is accepted as the measure of each man's **dharma,** we need fear no disruption at the polling booths, no fear of breakdown of government. The polls shall be held, individuals shall be elected, governments shall be formed.

We do not need to wait for the leader on horseback to help us tide over our immediate difficulties. We should be our own leaders. Democracy imposes on us the task of being responsible. That responsibility cannot either be shelved or shoved on to other shoulders.

Calls for dictators and authoritarianism are cries of despair. And there is no need for that. India does not have to go the Iranian or Pakistani way.

We have to blaze our own way, seeking our strength in our own determination that no one shall take away from us our previous freedom won at such great cost. India shall live and will live as a beacon to all countries, through her determined effort to rise above the immediate threats to her unity and her success in maintaining it.

M. V. K.

The Political Scenario In Januar1980

Unlike in 1977, when the battle-lines were clearly drawn, this year's mid-termpoll presents a confusi picture. None of the three major contending parties can claim the confidence of the people; nor are a antipathies clearly discernible. What will be the "verdict of the ballot-box?"

Three probable scenarios

by M.V. KAMATH

The numbers game is on. Who will get how many votes in the elections scheduled for January 3? Will any one of the three major parties contending for power get an absolute majority? If not, what is likely to happen?

In 1977 the battle-lines were clearly drawn. It was the Congress *vs* the Janata; the rest of the peripheral parties did not really matter, except in such States as Tamil Nadu, West Bengal and the Punjab. The victory of the Janata in the elections to Parliament was resounding and conclusive. The Congress had finally been bested, its charismatic leader, Mrs Indira Gandhi, herself having been defeated in a constituency she had nursed for long, aggressive years.

The Janata now lies shattered, the party broken into two. The Congress is shattered too, with some of its most experienced men like Yeshwantrao Chavan opting out to form the Congress (U). The battle now is not between three ideologies but between three segments of what was once the undivided Congress. In substance there is not much to choose between the Congress (I), the Lok Dal and the Janata, if we leave the Congress (U) out of the picture for the time being. Ideologically speaking they are all chips of the same block, though Mr Charan Singh may lay emphasis on a village-oriented economy while Mr Devaraj Urs swears by Jawaharlal Nehru.

Guesstimates

In 1977, the Janata-CFD combination won 297 seats to 153 by the Congress. The CPM won 22, the CPI 7, the AIADMK 19 and the DMK 1. Independents won 2 and other political parties 41.

Of the 297 seats won by the Janata-CFD, the Jana Sangh won 95, the BLD 80, the Congress (O) 50, the Socialists 35 and the CFD 27. There is no way of knowing at this point whether these parties will retain their seats or fall on their faces.

Straw polls taken on previous occasions were often wide of the mark and any estimates of party strength will remain essentially guesstimates. In 1977, there was a perceptible and measurable anti-Indira Gandhi sentiment in the North. In 1979, there is no such clear-cut anti-Janata sentiment; only a feeling of unease that no single party or leader merits allegiance. Citizens are not coming forward with cash to help favoured candidates to tide over their financial difficulties as thousands did in 1977. *There is lethargy in the land and among the voters.*

One point to be noted is that under her leadership, the Congress got 358 seats with



44.7 per ce
40.7 per cen
43.6 per ce

Charis
been, her i
may still v
last resort,
law and or
ger, becau
goddess. A
sarily, ther

In 197
belt, was e
cesses of th
zen to vo
party. In 1
has so far
emotion. A
has been
But wheth
lated into
remains g
likely that
will touch
India's pro
higher tha

Indira th

But n
ficant inc
Mrs Gan
Hindi bel
some Lok
toes in th
attracting
however,
nisational
Together
picture of
the grass

Discu
many sou
vation: th
as 200 sea
for an al
to some
may scor
portantly
say, only
what if s
thereabou
tance on
hands wi

SCENA

be in su
tract the
the AIA
Governm

Such
vindicati
that she
of the p
and its e
son San
may tak
bestowed
her righ
may be
but her

uary 1980

a confus...
nor are a...



44.7 per cent votes in 1962, 279 seats with 40.7 per cent votes in 1967, and 352 seats with 43.6 per cent votes in that magic year 1971.

Charismatic as Mrs Gandhi may have been, her image has been tarnished. Voters may still want her as the candidate of the last resort, as the only one standing between law and order and chaos, but not, any longer, because she is a Durga, the invincible goddess. Any claims in her behalf will necessarily, therefore, have to be discounted.

In 1977, the vote, especially in the Hindi belt, was essentially a negative one. The excesses of the Emergency had spurred the citizen to vote against Mrs Gandhi and her party. In 1979, the Janata's non-performance has so far failed to rouse similar intensity of emotion. A general failure of law and order has been felt in that same Hindi belt, yes. But whether this will necessarily be translated into a pro-Indira Gandhi vote largely remains guess-work. It is even considered likely that the percentage of those who vote will touch an all-time low when once it was India's proud boast that this percentage was higher than in most developed countries.

Indira the Crowd-Catcher

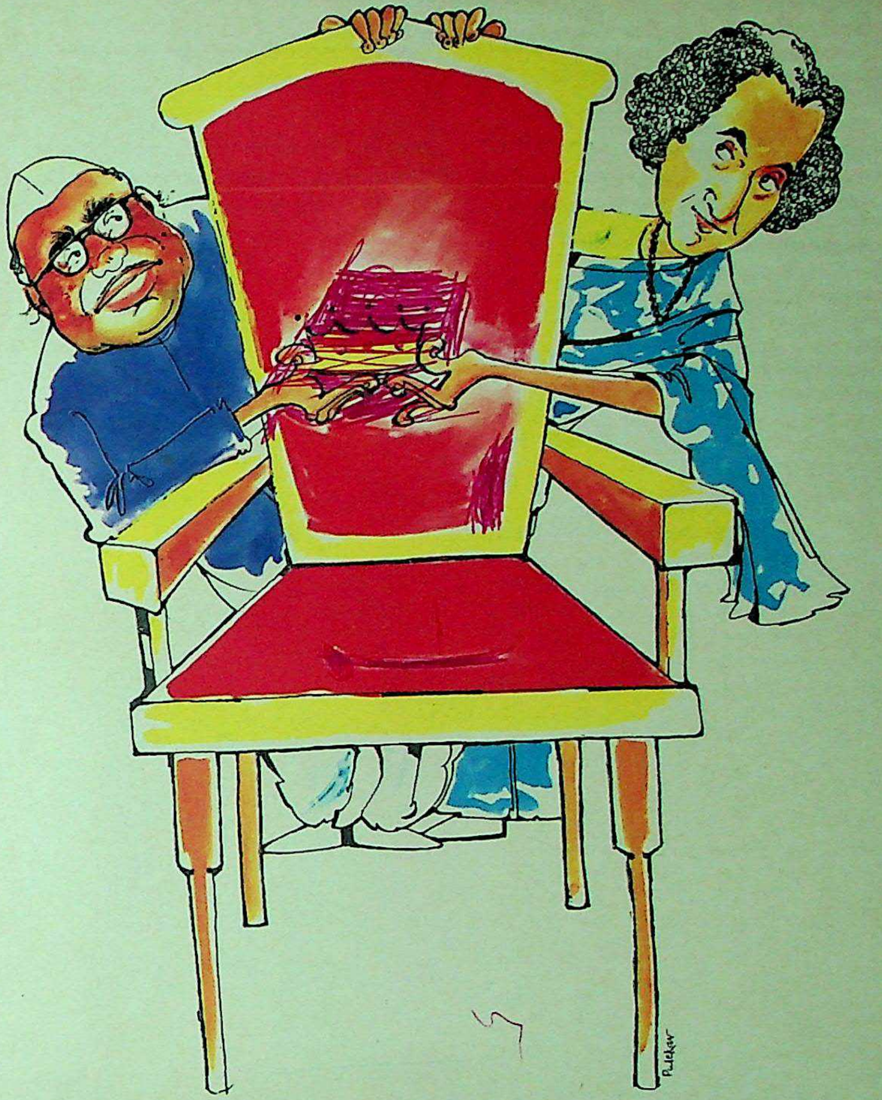
But noticed in many States is a significant increase in the drawing power of Mrs Gandhi. Objective reports from the Hindi belt would go to suggest that, while some Lok Dal politicians are digging in their toes in their constituencies, Mrs Gandhi is attracting larger and larger crowds. This, however, has to be coupled with the organisational weakness of the Congress (I). Together they present a somewhat confused picture of Mrs Gandhi's *real* strength at the grassroots level.

Discussions and correspondence with many sources reveal one significant observation: that Mrs Gandhi may win as many as 200 seats out of 542. She needs to get 272 for an absolute majority, which, according to some knowledgeable sources, she yet may score. What if she does? Equally importantly, what if she does not—and gets, say, only 200? And, still more importantly, what if she does not get more than 120 or thereabouts and there is a general reluctance on the part of other parties to join hands with her in a coalition Government?

SCENARIO ONE The first *scenario* presumes that she will either get a clear majority or will be in sufficient striking distance of it to attract the support of regional parties like the AIADMK to be able to form a stable Government.

Such a victory will be a resounding vindication of her leadership, so much so that she may equate it with the willingness of the populace to forgive the Emergency and its excesses. And if, simultaneously, her son Sanjay Gandhi *also* gets elected, she may take it to mean that the nation has bestowed its benediction on dynasticism and her right to name him to her Cabinet. She may be more reticent in taking such a step but her reticence will, in all probability, be

→



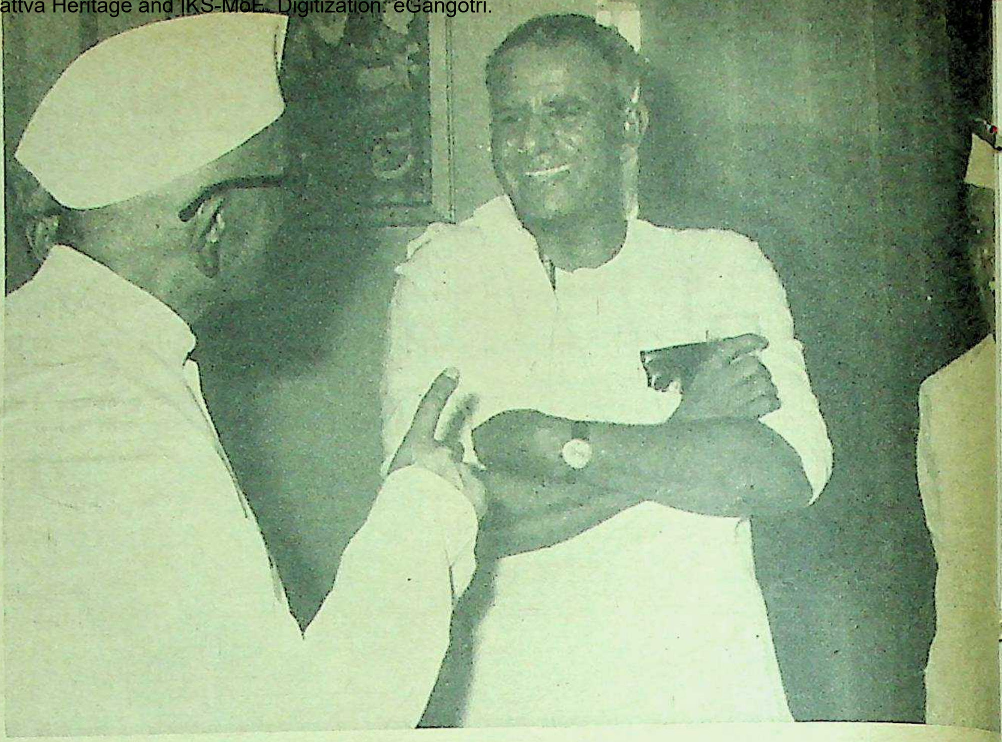


dictated by the size of her party strength. In any event Mr Gandhi's induction into the Cabinet then cannot be ruled out.

What may she do if she wins a majority and will not need to bow to other parties and their leaders?

With her in power again, it is axiomatic that all the pending cases against her and Mr Sanjay Gandhi will be withdrawn. That is only to be expected. Sources close to her assert that she will let bygones be bygones and start on a new leaf, instead of going on a vengeance spree. It is said that she will follow Mr Morarji Desai's example, when he was unwilling and reluctant to push cases against her on the grounds that she had been sufficiently punished.

There are two grounds for accepting this as a logical step in her rehabilitation. Any move to get back at her erstwhile enemies can only strengthen their determination to hit back at her by hook or by crook. This could end in a wave of strikes, industrial violence, that would compel her more and more to resort to the kind of self-defeating steps that were characteristic of the Emergency. The presumption is that she has learnt her lesson. Contrariwise, an attitude of forgive-and-forget would not only throw her detractors into confusion, but endow her with the image of a statesman who is placing her country's interests before her own.





—S. K. Chadha

"With Mrs Gandhi in power again, it is axiomatic that all the pending cases against her and Mr Sanjay Gandhi will be withdrawn. Sources close to her assert that she will let bygones be bygones and start on a new leaf instead of going on a vengeance spree." Above: C. M. Stephen and Y. B. Chavan with the then Prime Minister Morarji Desai. Left: Mrs Gandhi being received by Youth Congress workers.

Minister At Large

Unquestionably, her approach to domestic politics would be determined by the Opposition's own behaviour, the state of the economy, her own instincts for survival, the nature of the advice tendered to her by those close to her and the limits of power. In her Cabinet are expected to be some of the Old Guards like Kamlapati Tripathi, Bansi Lal and Pranab Mukherjee but also Vasant Sathe, C. M. Stephen, A. R. Antulay, Yashpal Kapoor and F. M. Khan. Were Sanjay Gandhi also to be elected, the likelihood is that he may be named Minister without Portfolio, free to rampage in the bushes.

SCENARIO TWO

What if Mrs Gandhi and the Congress (I) fail to get a majority but succeed, say, in garnering something between 175 to 200 votes? This would place her as leader of the largest single party which would be compelled to negotiate with one or other of the two contending groups, the Lok Dal and the Janata. Which of the two would be willing to break bread with her? And under what circumstances?

Mrs Gandhi's one overriding desire— and she has made no attempt to keep

a secret—is to get the cases against her and Sanjay Gandhi withdrawn, once and for all. It would seem unlikely that Mr Charan Singh would pay this price for getting back to the seat of power, presuming for the moment that he can produce the necessary votes to give Mrs Gandhi the majority she needs. Will Mr Jagjivan Ram pick up where Charan Singh fails?

Composite Party

In the first place the Janata is a composite party which has the Jana Sangh as its main, if not stronger, component. Will the Janata in the circumstances be in a position to even negotiate the kind of deal Mrs Gandhi would be interested in? Will Mr Jagjivan Ram dare to break up the Janata and take his rump group into the Indira camp? And, should he do so, what would be



—Mona Chowdhury

WILL BABUJI BECOME PRADHAN MANTRI? The country will have to face a major crisis in the event of the failure of the three contending parties to form a Government. Much will depend on how the public will accept the situation.

the conditions that he would lay down for extending his support to her? Would he stake his claims for the Prime Ministership and, if he did, would Mrs Gandhi entertain such a claim? Whose needs are greater: Mrs Gandhi's to have the cases against her withdrawn or Mr Jagjivan Ram's to become India's first Harijan Prime Minister?

Were the Congress (I) to have a coalition with the Janata, especially a truncated Janata, her powers would inevitably be correspondingly clipped, as would be the powers of Sanjay Gandhi. Mrs Gandhi would then have to lie low. She may offer Mr Jagjivan Ram the Deputy Prime Ministership, as a consolation prize for him, but whether this would be a satisfactory *bon-bon* to one who for so long and with such persistence has sought to be the Number One remains to be seen. After all that has transpired between him and Mrs Gandhi, and in the context of their suspicion of each other, acceptance of Deputy Premiership can only be a come-down.

For the country the consolation may be that it at least has the appearance of having a stable, if not necessarily strong, Government, and the hope that Sanjay Gandhi may be held in reasonable check.



SCENARIO THREE The major problem that the country will have to face is if and when none of the three contending parties are sufficiently strong to form a coalition Government without the help of regional parties as well. This would presume that all three parties do almost equally well and no two can form a stable Government. It is then, to use an inappropriate simile, that the fat would be in the fire.

Under such conditions, only a national coalition that knows its responsibilities to the country can function. Judging by the abysmal record of the Janata coalition, a national coalition is a will-o'-the-wisp, a dream and an illusion that can neither materialise, nor, if it materialises under compelling conditions—as under a perceived and dire external threat—function effectively. In the first place, the Congress (I) cannot be both in the Government and have its leader in court answering charges. Should the charges be dropped, the coalition members would be suspect as politicians, more keen to retain power than retain principles. And who is to be the Prime Minister? And what about the Prime Minister's powers?

President-in-Transition?

Importantly, what would be the situation if the contending parties fail to form a viable Government? How long is the President to wait for politicians to make up their minds? What are the alternatives at his disposal? Calling for another poll would not help. Dismissal of the newly-elected Parliament would only lay him open to the serious criticism that he wants to govern as an autocrat. Can Parliament meet and be persuaded to amend the Constitution to make it possible for the country to have a presidential form of Government and to have the incumbent as a President-in-transition? Who is to do the persuasion and what are the chances of the political parties agreeing to the suggestion? Even more importantly, how is the country to be governed should the three leading parties prove to be non-cooperative? How long can a President rule on his own without seeking a mandate from the people? The Constitution is not very clear on these points. And there is no knowing how the public, and especially the fractious leaders of some political parties, will react to a long term of presidential power without constitutional backing.

Much will depend on how the public will accept the situation. It could be sympathetic and willing to go back to the polls again, a costly exercise and one unlikely to be effective and quite possibly leading to large-scale violence demanding intervention by the Armed Forces which ought to be kept in their barracks. It could be in a mood of revolt, in which case the President may be compelled, despite himself, to rule with an iron fist. The situation would call for forbearance on the part of all concerned. This is more easily suggested than foreseen.

It is this third scenario that is causing unease among responsible segments of the public. Many sincerely believe that it is not as unbelievable a scenario as one would want to wish. The only way in which it can be obliterated is for the public to go to the polls in large numbers and vote any one party to power. The alternative is chaos. An enlightened public or a nation small in size has it in its capability to face such chaos. France in the 'thirties and in the immediate post-war years did face such a situation, but then it had the immense advantage of a committed and well-structured bureaucracy to hold the fort. India is in a much shakier ground in this regard.

Basic Issues At Stake

The issue before the electorate is democracy vs dictatorship. The people must be clear in their minds about the "kind of India they want". Are they going to be treated as chattels and the country handed over to a political mafia?

The author is chief of India News and Feature Alliance.

by INDER JIT

Confusion before a general election has never been more confounded as it is today. Outwardly, the battle-lines are broadly drawn. We have four principal contenders for power: the Janata, the Congress (I), the Lok Dal and the Congress (U). All the four parties have come forward with their respective manifestos. Some major issues have also been raised from the platform, and populist slogans and political cliches aired. But the truth is that the country is being treated shamelessly to an unprecedented exercise in double-talk and deception.

One thing alone is clear. Most leaders and their followers are motivated solely by considerations of personal aggrandisement: Who can get what, when, where and how? Like the members of the notorious French Foreign Legion, the politicians have been only too willing to join any new or old force which holds out promise of a bigger share in the prospective booty. Options are, therefore, being kept open even today for any "solid deal" after the poll. Nothing can be ruled out. Power and pelf are all that matter.

No Qualms of Conscience

Many among our people are inclined to shrug their shoulders helplessly and to resign themselves to fate. But there is no occasion or justification for such despair. Power ultimately resides with the people. Automatically, therefore, the character, conduct and credibility of the various politicians become a vital part of the basic issue at stake in any general election to the Lok Sabha: what kind of an India do we want? Are the people going to be allowed to enjoy their hard-won freedoms together with bread in a healthy, purposeful democracy? Or, are the people going to be treated as chattels and slaves and the country handed over to a political mafia?

Mahatma Gandhi struggled hard during the freedom movement to put some character back into us. But over the past three decades we have callously thrown away whatever little we had gained. Until a few years ago, appearances were at least sought to be maintained. Even the pretence is now shed. There are no longer any qualms of conscience in doing something wrong or any sense of shame at being found out or in being held guilty by the courts. Lies are told brazenly. Betrayal and blackmail have come to be accepted as a smart, modern way of life. No one cares a damn about the means, and the country is increasingly exposed to a new sickening spectacle: politics of the gutter.

Every party no doubt swears by democracy, socialism and secularism. But this by itself is not enough. As Nehru pointed out on more than one occasion, today's world faces a new crisis. "We speak the same words," he said. "But they mean different things to different people. In effect, we speak different languages." In India, the three words have come to mean all things to all men. Regretfully, little has been done either by the thinking politicians or by the so-called intellectuals to bring the parties down from their airy generalities to meaningful *terra-firma* in regard to their objectives and the means they propose to use to achieve the promised ends.

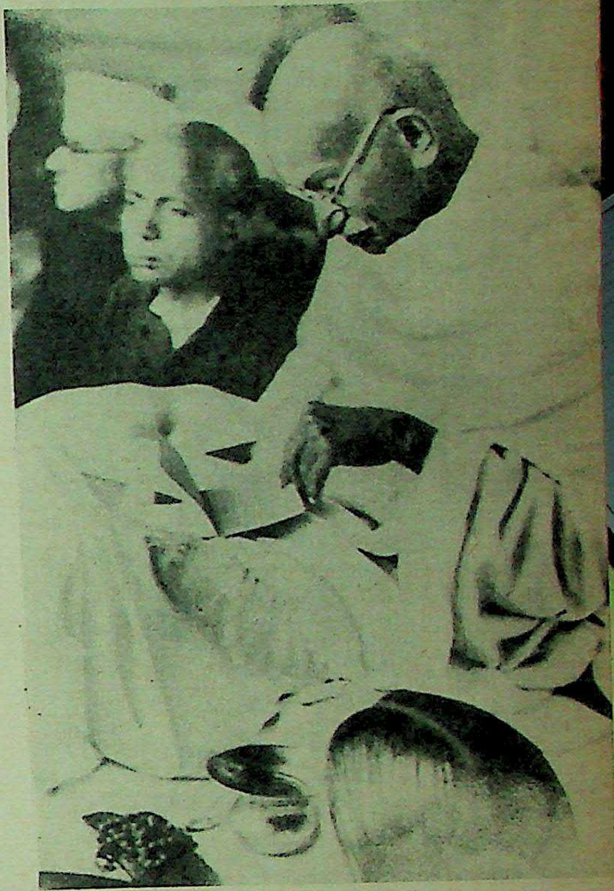
Mere Socialist Patter?

Several pointed questions have still to be asked: What kind of democracy do we want or do the various parties stand for? Democracy as practised in the Free World or as permitted in the Socialist World? A real democracy or a sham democracy? What kind of Socialism? Gandhian, Marxist, Fabian, Maoist, Royist or the one advocated by Nehru who, significantly, spoke at the historic Avadi Congress not in terms of Socialism but of "a socialistic pattern of society".

Important at any time, these questions have become more pertinent now in view of varoius claims and counter-claims. The Janata, the Congress and the Lok Dal continue to denounce Mrs Gandhi and her Congress (I) as authoritarian. All the three want the "dictators defeated". But Mrs Gandhi calls the Janata and the Lok Dal authoritarian and, what is more, asserts otherwise. In an interview to Mary C. Carras last year, as published in her book *Indira Gandhi: In the Crucible of Leadership*, the former Prime Minister made the following astonishing claim: "I am committed to democracy. I do not think there is anybody who is less authoritarian than I am."

Most readers will, no doubt, instantly think of the Emergency. Yet the truth is that Mrs Gandhi had successfully made her Government all-powerful well before the Emergency, as pointed out in my cover story entitled "Making A Sham of Democracy" (the WEEKLY, March 31, 1974). Worse, she exploited the Emergency powers to clamp an internal Emergency on June 25, 1975, proving correct my fears voiced in another cover story entitled "Why Emergency Powers Now?" (the WEEKLY, April 6, 1975)—incidentally, my headline for the article was "Towards a Constitutional Dictatorship!"

In recent weeks Mrs Gandhi has repeated in so many words again and again what she first told Bombay newsmen in Septem- →



"Mahatma Gandhi struggled hard during the freedom movement to put some character back into us."



"Every party swears by democracy, socialism and secularism. But this by itself is not enough. 'We speak the same words,' said Pandit Nehru, 'but they mean different things to different people.'"



ber. She the
been "lesser
during the
Janata rule.
and, accordi
reference to
meeting in
Democracy i
new turn" a
were fooled
been opened

Mrs Ga
spell out th
give to our
to win the p
was designe
rails!) But
need to be
is her basic
want India
Or does she
socialist dem
Does she ac
of the press
cracy and th
Constitution
violable?

The Co
Bombay ori
her subsequ
have not re
outlook. Thi
with Mary
that newspa
row group,
their voice
this makes
leaders have
Minister, M
the press as
ers of the L
press names
papers.

Sitting In

What a
pendence?
of some lea
the judicia
marks on th
ment by Ju
tion case. T
in Bombay
some incon
tion case. V
quipped "w
reportedly
somewhere
for six yea
ridiculous

Likewis
clarified by
to make a
content of
non-alignm
younger C
party's Hig
tee to defin
fully shot
Governmen
mulation v
promote, so
closed by t
the public

True,
sive and to

ber. She then claimed that there had never been "lesser democracy" in the country than during the last two and a half years of Janata rule. What is even more interesting and, according to many, "ominous" was her reference to democracy at the AICC (I) meeting in New Delhi also in September. Democracy in India, she said, might "take a new turn" after the elections. "Our people were fooled in 1977. Today their eyes have been opened."

Mrs Gandhi shrewdly preferred not to spell out the "new turn" she proposes to give to our democracy in case she is able to win the poll. (Remember, the Emergency was designed to put democracy back on the rails!) But this and certain other matters need to be clarified by Mrs Gandhi. What is her basic concept of democracy? Does she want India to continue as an open society? Or does she want it to switch over to a socialist democracy? What about the press? Does she accept the view that freedom of the press is the cornerstone of our democracy and that it should be enshrined in the Constitution in specific terms and made inviolable?

The Congress (I) leader's remarks in Bombay originally on press censorship and her subsequent clarification in New Delhi have not removed doubts about her basic outlook. This is indicated in her interview with Mary Carras whom she told: "To say that newspapers which belong to a very narrow group, to a clique you might say, that their voice being allowed is democratic, to me this makes no sense." Some of the other top leaders have not been far behind. The Prime Minister, Mr Charan Singh, has denounced the press as his greatest enemy. Lesser leaders of the Lok Dal have not only called the press names but threatened to burn newspapers.

Sitting In Judgement

What about the judiciary and its independence? Fresh doubts about the attitude of some leaders, especially Mrs Gandhi, to the judiciary have been created by her remarks on the Maruti Report and the judgement by Justice Sinha in her historic election case. This happened when a newsman in Bombay at a meet-the-press session asked some inconvenient questions about her election case. Visibly angered, she sarcastically quipped "what an election case" and then reportedly added: "A petty judge sitting somewhere had debarred a Prime Minister for six years on flimsy grounds. It was a ridiculous judgement."

Likewise, three other issues need to be clarified by each party to enable our people to make a correct choice, the concept and content of Socialism and secularism—and of non-alignment. Early in the seventies, some younger Congressmen tried to get their party's High Command to set up a committee to define Socialism. But Mrs Gandhi tactfully shot down the proposal, leaving her Government free to act pragmatically, a formulation which eventually enabled her to promote, so to say, the family sector, as disclosed by the Maruti Report, in addition to the public and private sectors.

True, every party claims to be progressive and to work for India's poverty-stricken



"Fresh doubts about the attitude of some leaders, especially Mrs Gandhi, towards the judiciary have been created by her remarks on the Maruti Report and the judgement of Justice Sinha in her historic election case."

millions. All of them vaguely stand for a mixed economy in which there is scope for both the public and the private sectors. But Mr Charan Singh, Mr Jagjivan Ram, Mr Chavan, Mr Chandra Shekhar and Mr Bahuguna seem to differ in their respective concepts of socialism and planning—and the role of the public sector. The people should know what brand of Socialism they are voting for—and that they are, indeed, not opting for a mixed-up economy. (The number of people below the poverty line shot up during Mrs Gandhi's *garibi hatao* rule from about a third of the population to almost a half. In sharp contrast, the assets of the top 20 business houses more than doubled from Rs 2,335 crores in 1966 to Rs 5,111 crores in 1975-76.)

"Secularism, My Foot"

Communalism is today recklessly practised and promoted by many who swear the loudest by secularism. Time was when no nationalist worth his salt was willing to have anything to do with a communal-minded person, much less a communal organisation. Few now think twice about joining hands with communal organisations and even promoting religious or communal heads for poll purposes. (Witness all the fuss over the Shahi Imam of Jama Masjid.) Ironically, we have already come a long, long way from the concept of secularism evolved by the Constituent Assembly after a great deal of thought —a concept which was characteristically Indian in its approach and in tune with the country's great heritage.

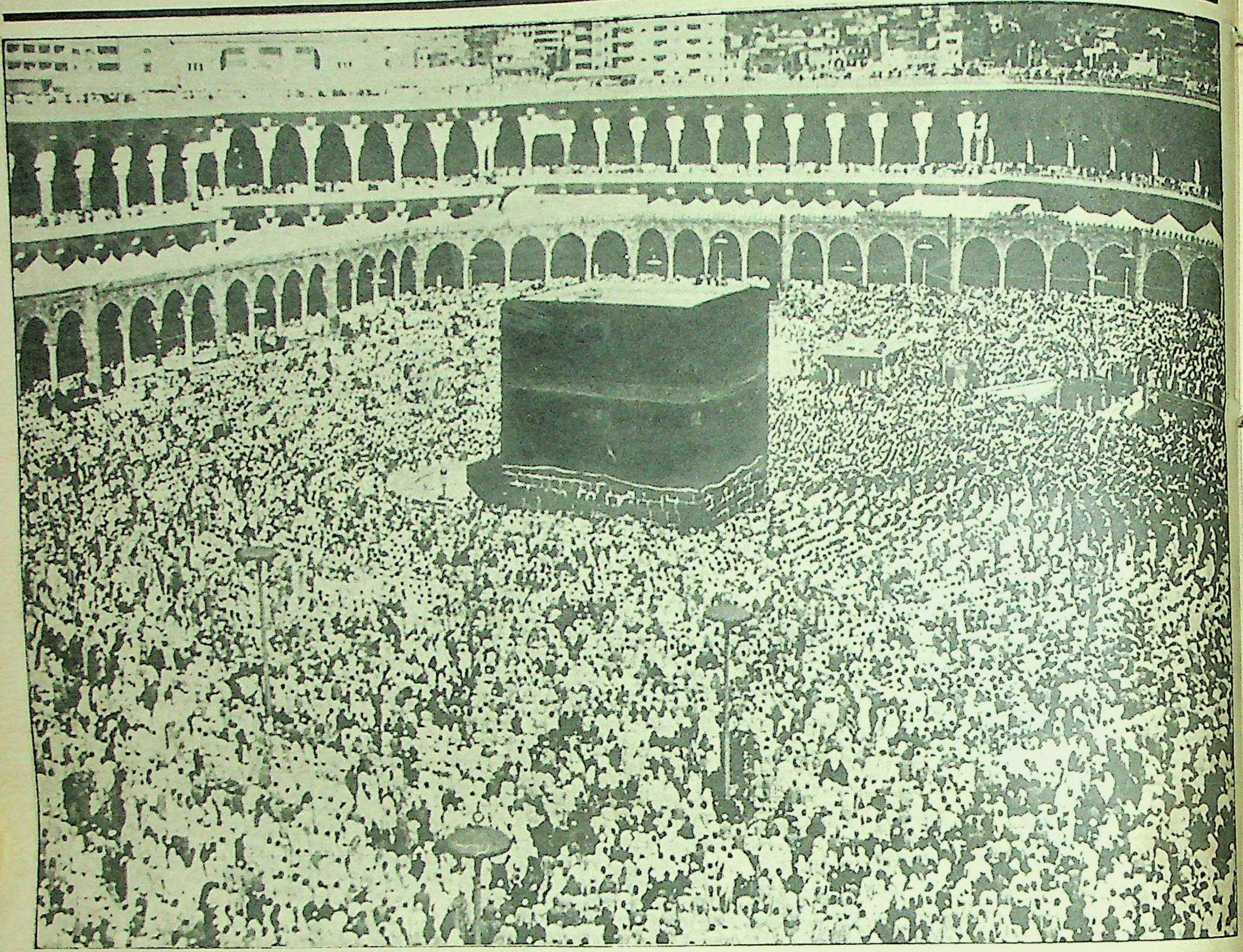
Similarly, we need to be clear about Nehru's basic concept of non-alignment, essentially an assertion of India's sovereignty in the world abroad. Who stands for a tilt towards Moscow or Washington and who for genuine non-alignment? Should our commitment to Socialism automatically align us with the Socialist bloc? Non-alignment is essentially positive in its content and must not be confused with the negative concept of neutrality or equidistance. It has assured for India its basic independence to judge every issue on merits—be it Kampuchea or the Arab-Israeli conflict. There is no scope in it for any alignment of any sort—subtle or ideological.

India's Poor Image

In fact, India's reputation abroad has been the highest whenever it has asserted its independence and refused to bow to the sweet will of the Super Powers or of powerful regional groupings. Worldwide respect for India, which marked the first half of the Nehru era, revived again in March 1977 when our people regained their lost freedom, as I saw for myself as a member of the Indian Delegation to the UN General Assembly later the same year. Our reputation abroad became higher when we not only ended the tilt in our non-alignment but the then Prime Minister, Mr Morarji Desai, firmly refused to be pushed around either by President Carter or by Premier Kosygin

Instability (as well as unprincipled political infighting) during the past few months has no doubt sullied India's image greatly, apart from creating problems internally. Stability is, therefore, urgently needed. But a relevant question which needs to be asked is: What kind of stability? Mrs Gandhi, who is seeking a clear majority for her party to enable her to give a strong and stable Government, received a two-thirds majority in the 1971 poll. But she failed to provide the country what it needed most—stability with progress. As many as 33 State Governments were toppled during her regime and on June 25, 1975, the Constitution itself was subverted to establish personal dictatorship and promote dynastic rule

In the final analysis, our people need to be clear about the basic issue at stake: the kind of India we want and what each party not merely promises but genuinely stands for. (Advises a veteran of many battles: "Let us not go by what they say but by what they do or have done in the past.") Our people need to be equally clear about the true nature of a healthy and purposeful democracy and what it offers: fundamental freedoms and the inalienable right to sack a Government which is incompetent, corrupt and anti-people. Either we stand for democracy or we stand for dictatorship. Either we want to live in freedom or in fear and oppression. The choice is sharp and clear. There is no half-way house.



THE MOST SACRED MUSLIM SHRINE. The Ka'aba at the centre of the Grand Mosque in Mecca. The dastardly attack on it last month shocked the entire Muslim world.

Islam versus The West

The recent events in Iran, Saudi Arabia and other Muslim countries have greatly agitated the West, especially the United States. Are these happenings to be understood as a revolt against the West or are they the outcome of Islamic fundamentalism?

by FATMA R. ZAKARIA

Ever since his triumphant return to Iran, Ayatollah Khomeini has been pouring venom against the West. "I was thinking," he said recently in one of his typically fiery statements, "that if we could build a wall of China between the West and the East, on the ground and in the air—even if it kept out their technological progress—it would be in our interest."

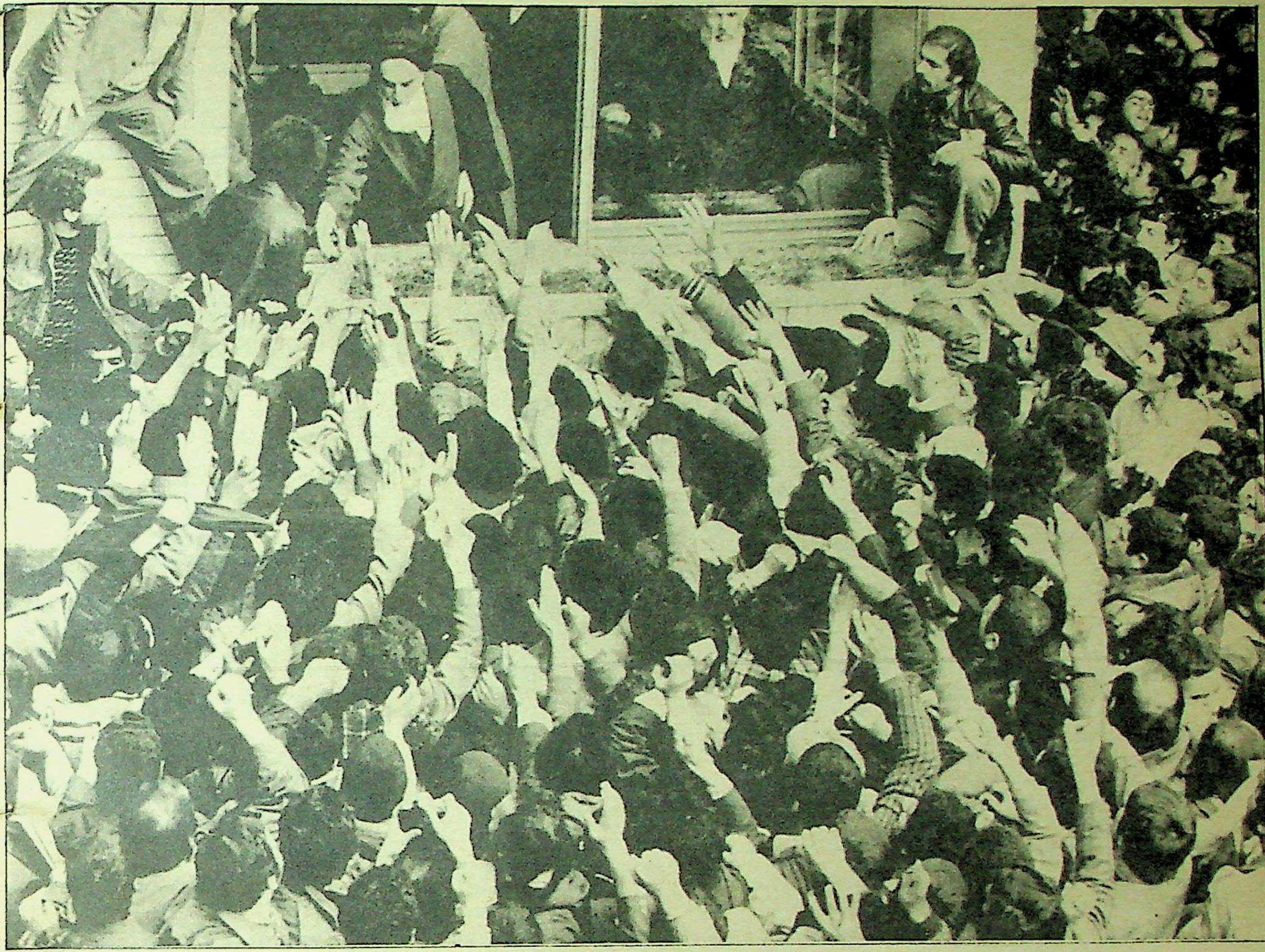
He justifies the China wall between the world of Islam and the West with his oft-repeated charge that "all Western Governments are just thieves. What they export to us is what ruins us".

The West has naturally been concerned over these angry statements. The Ayatollah's uncompromising stand on the question of the release of American diplomats, who have been held hostage in the US Embassy in Tehran for weeks, has caused even greater concern among the Western powers.

The Western media, too, have raised an alarm. Indeed, from their sharp reaction, it appears as if the entire Islamic world is pitted against the United States held as a symbol of the West; and that in effect we are witnessing the beginning of a major confrontation between Islam and the West. British and American newspapers have carried headlines such as, "The Anger of Islam", "The Fury of Islam", and "The Islamic World—Heading For a Showdown". The contents are in the same strain as the headlines and give the impression of all Islamic countries having joined hands and risen in a religious revolt against the Christian West in general and against America in particular.

They cite the call for a jehad (holy war) against the United States by Ayatollah Khomeini and other religious leaders now in command in Iran as evidence in support of their fear that a religious crusade is in the making, if it is not already on throughout the length and breadth of the world of Islam. They draw attention to the Ayatollah's reference to America as the "great Satan".

In support of their contention, they have described in great and lurid detail the mob



AYATOLLAH KHOMEINI, seen here after his triumphant return to Iran early this year from 15 years in exile. He has said that Iran's relations with the United States and the Soviet Union are like the ones between a lamb and a wolf. "That relationship is not in the interest of the lamb."

fury and angry demonstrations in some Muslim countries in the wake of the assault on the Grand Mosque (Masjid ul Haram) in Mecca. They are particularly alarmed over the hysterical outburst in Pakistan where an infuriated crowd of 20,000 stormed the US Embassy in Islamabad, set fire to everything in sight, and razed to the ground the 21 million-dollar complex of buildings. Two Americans, two Pakistani employees of the Embassy and two rioters were killed in the melee that followed the assault and more than 100 bewildered American diplomats, who had taken refuge in the steel-encased security vault, remained trapped there in unbearable and suffocating conditions for over six hours before being rescued by Pakistani troops.

Protest Demonstrations

Protest demonstrations, though mild as compared to the outburst in Pakistan, have been held in Malaysia, Indonesia, Turkey, Bangladesh as also in some of the cities in India such as Hyderabad, Calcutta and New Delhi. And US Embassies in Libya and Thailand have been ransacked. These incidents have resulted in a mass exodus of American diplomats from several Muslim countries, leaving behind only a skeleton of essential staff. Of late, reports have come in of resentment against the Americans building up in Saudi Arabia and Kuwait as well.

But from this display of anger and even fury on the part of Muslims in different parts of the world, it would be rash to infer that overwhelming anti-American or anti-Western sentiment is sweeping the Muslim world. Nor does it seem to be an expression of their unequivocal support to what is happening in Iran.

The trouble in countries other than Iran was sparked off by the dastardly attack on the holiest shrine of the Muslims, the Grand Mosque in Mecca which houses the Ka'aba. The angry crowds were initially misled into believing that the desecration of the mosque was engineered by the Americans or their proteges, the Israelis.

For the Muslims the Ka'aba with its Grand Mosque has a very special and unique significance. It is not only the most sacred of their shrines but also the most important symbol of Islam and the rallying point for Muslims all over the world. Muslims everywhere turn towards the Ka'aba five times a day to say their prayers. Every Muslim must try at least once in his lifetime to go on a pilgrimage to Mecca to pay his homage to the Ka'aba, the first House of God on earth, and to pray at the Grand Mosque.

Muslims Outraged

On the day of the attack last month, on the first of Moharrum—the day the Islamic calendar entered into its 1400th year—a band of 500 to 1,000 armed Arabs—mostly Saudis—carrying their weapons in coffins entered the courtyard of the mosque (then filled with thousands of pilgrims preparing for the dawn prayer) and began the seige of the sacred shrine; the Muslim world was stunned and outraged.

Voice of America first reported the incident identifying the invaders as Shiite Muslims owing allegiance to Ayatollah Khomeini. The indignant Ayatollah retaliated by issuing a statement which was broadcast by Radio Tehran. In it he blamed "American imperialism and international Zionism" for the sacrilege against Masjid ul Haram. His words inflamed Muslims everywhere.

→

A LOVE-HATE RELATIONSHIP? Reports The Tehran Times: *"Despite the public denunciations, the US Embassy has often presented the spectacle of being mobbed on one day by visa-seekers and on the next by demonstrators..."* (right).



No one waited for Saudi sources to reveal the actual facts; the outburst everywhere was instant and spontaneous. Muslims perhaps found it easy to believe Khomeini's charge because of America's powerful support to Israel over the years despite the continued Israeli occupation of Jerusalem, one of the holiest cities of Islam, where some years ago damage had been caused to the Masjid-ul-Aqsa, Islam's third most sacred shrine, next only to the Ka'aba and the Prophet's mosque in Medina. So closely have the Americans aligned themselves with Israel that even on previous occasions America's involvement in the incident had been taken for granted by the Muslim world.

It is this pro-Israeli stance of America—and to some extent of the entire West—and not the resurgence of Islamic fundamentalism that is at the root of the deep distrust of the West that pervades the Muslim mind.

"Blue-Jeaned" Culture

The ill-will has no doubt got accentuated by the reaction that one witnesses in most Muslim countries against the "blue-jeaned" Western culture that invariably gets imported into a society that sets itself on the path of modernisation. Along with science and technology comes the Western life-style. It does not seem possible to import modern equipment and techniques of management and administration and keep out the rest of the paraphernalia that goes with it. And yet the clash between the two sets of values becomes inevitable, especially among those for whom the cultural shock is not cushioned by material gains which are largely cornered by the top crust.

The failure of the West, at one time apparently so powerful and unassailable, to grapple with its own problems has inevitably lowered its prestige and brought into question the validity of its value system, its institutions and its model of development. This problem is not confined to the Muslim world. Other developing countries have also been expressing disenchantment with the imported Western concepts. They, too, are saying that these have not provided them with abiding solutions to their social and economic problems. Like the Muslims, they have been turning to their traditional past to look for an alternative way of life. The Muslim reaction may be sharper, but it is not unique.

American Blunder

One Muslim country is different from another and it is as naive and dangerous to club them together as it is to paint all Communist countries alike. The Americans should be particularly wary of doing so because it was their blunder in respect of communism that led to the tragedy of Vietnam and 25 years of estrangement from China. But some of the most prominent among them do not appear to have learnt anything. Otherwise how could President Carter's National Security Adviser, Professor Brzezinski, talk of an "arc of crisis" from the Mediterranean to the Pacific? And however undiscriminating one may be, one cannot possibly club Iran with, for example, Saudi Arabia.

Indeed, Iran is a case by itself in West Asia, the heartland of Islam. Its problems are different—not only because it is predominantly Shia in a Sunni setting. The Iranians have legitimate grievances against America in particular and the West in general. And although the manner in which they are expressing these grievances, by holding the hostages, is certainly very objectionable, no one, not even the Americans, can deny that the people of Iran have enough cause to be angry and resentful of them. For the United States was not just an ally of the Shah against whose repressive and tyrannical rule the Iranian people rose in revolt last winter. The Americans had put him back on the throne in 1953 and kept him there till last January. They trained and equipped not only his armed forces but also the notorious Savak, his instrument of espionage and torture. Amnesty International has listed some of Savak's crimes; it makes grim reading.

The Iranian people have thus transferred their hatred against the Shah to America. The decision to allow the Shah into the US for treatment may have even reinforced their fears that the US planned to restore the Shah to power as it did after the CIA-managed coup in 1953. Apart from all this, during the reign of the Shah, America recklessly exploited Iran especially its principal resource—oil. As a matter of fact it had virtually made Iran into an American protectorate.

The Shah's forced pace of industrialisation brought in over a million foreigners, among them 40,000 American military and civilian personnel whose technical advice, the Shah said, he needed for the new factories and the sophisticated weapons that he imported. These highly-paid personnel and the obvious disparity between their lavish life-style and the poverty of the local inhabitants gave rise to deep hostility against the Westerners.

The Shah's Obsession

The Shah's obsessional and impatient efforts to hastily modernise Iranian society so as to push the country forward in one jump from the 16th to the 20th century spawned many other evils. It created a class of super-rich with all the crassness and vulgarity of the nouveau riche; their ostentatious living was an affront to the poor; the disparity grew sharper and sharper as inflation ate into the earnings of the poor; the attempt to mechanise agriculture converted vast stretches of land into desert and new commercial policies alienated the small shopkeepers in the bazar. The United States could not possibly have escaped the impact of the violent revolt against the Shah's "West-toxication".

When the Italian journalist, Orianna Fallaci, asked Khomeini if he did not find anything good in the West which had given him refuge when he was in exile and whose inventions he used constantly, the Ayatollah replied that something of the West was good indeed, "...your scientific inventions, planes, telephones and TV—these are good things from the West. But when we have been bitten by a snake, we are even afraid of a piece of rope which from afar looks like a snake. And you have bitten us too much and too long... We are not afraid of your science and of your technology. We are afraid of your ideas and of your customs, which means we fear you politically and socially."

Says an American Professor at Princeton University: "No, we really didn't appreciate what was happening in Iran. We didn't

appreciate the degree to which Iranians regarded the Shah as our contribution to their suffering."

It is these factors that have brought Ayatollah Khomeini to the centre of the stage in Iran and given him the image of a saviour in his country. The Islamic fervour gave the movement the necessary thrust, but it was not the product of a powerful revivalist movement.

For a time, people in Muslim countries took pride in the Khomeini revolution, for they saw it as a triumph of Islam over the West. It, therefore, helped restore their confidence in themselves. But, apart from that, Khomeini's puritanical and rigid approach to Islam has not made much of an impact in other Muslim countries.

The establishment of kangaroo courts, instant trials, the execution of hundreds of people, the rapid decline of the economy, the bouts of nationalisation and widespread confusion and chaos divested the revolution of much of its lustre. The Muslim world was in fact beginning to lose interest in Iran and the Ayatollah when the students seized the US Embassy on November 4 and forcefully drew the world's attention to themselves, their country and their revolution.

Muslims Do Not Approve

In this confrontation between Iran and America no Muslim country except Libya has directly come out in support of the Ayatollah's stand on the American hostages. At the Arab Summit in Tunis last month, conservative Saudi Arabia and radical Iraq, rivals in every sense of the term for influence and power in the Gulf region, joined hands in leading a majority consensus to refuse Arab support to Iran.

Even the Palestine Liberation Organisation and Syria, who had supported the Iranian revolution and who look upon the Ayatollah as a check on US influence and an ally aganist Israel, are uncomfortable on the issue of the hostages. They do not relish Khomeini's extremist religious views either. President Sadat of Egypt, condemning the seizure of the hostages, has said: "This is not Islam, Islam teaches love and mercy."

In Malaysia and Indonesia, the Iranian action has not met with much support either. Although government leaders have remained silent, the former Prime Minister of Malaysia, Tunku Abdur Rehman, who was the first Secretary-General of the World Islamic Secretariat, has called the siege of the Embassy "one of the most shocking occurrences in the history of diplomacy".

It's Not The Ayatollah

The President of the influential World Muslim Youth Organisation, who had supported the Iranian revolution, called the siege surprising and unfortunate. "Though I cannot defend the hostage-taking," he said, "people should remember the Iranians' strong anti-American feeling going back to the 1953 coup."

In Indonesia, parliamentarians have termed the act as anti-Islamic. In fact, many leading Indonesian Muslims are doubtful if Khomeini can be held responsible for it. They feel that it is really not Khomeini but the Marxist students who are being intransigent and that the Ayatollah is unable to have his way in opposition to them.

In Iran itself, the moderate Ayatollah Sharietmadari, the second most important spiritual leader in Iran after Khomeini, who led the revolt against the Shah before the return of Khomeini from exile, has not given his approval to the hostages episode. Speaking in a mild and guarded manner, the Ayatollah has said: "The occupation of the Embassy was carried out in the name of the revolution and not in the name of the laws of Islam. These things happen in all revolutions. A bargain can be struck if the United States acts reasonably... However," he added, "if I had been in Khomeini's place, the occupation of the American Embassy in Tehran would not have occurred."

No Religious Fervour

It is apparent that the entire Muslim world is not in the grip of a religious fever. And it does not seem probable that Khomeini can ever take on the leadership of the Islamic community. Apart from the fact that Khomeini belongs to the minority Shia sect, his Islamic puritarism and orthodoxy do not by themselves appeal to the ordinary Muslims; they do not even offer a way out of the dilemma they find themselves in—that is how to come to terms with the modern world and yet be able to retain their links with the past which gives them a sense of identity and belonging.

The Ayatollah, of course, appeals in the name of Islam and the threat that Islamic culture faces from the "decadent" West. He also speaks in terms of Pan-Islamic Unity. In his call to defend Islam against the United States, he has been appealing to the entire Islamic brotherhood. But it is doubtful that he will succeed in rallying the Muslim world, especially the oil-producing Arab states, into waging an economic and political war, leave alone a religious one against the U.S.

As a matter of fact it is difficult to tell how long the Ayatollah or the Islamic world can continue with their hostility against America and the West. Their grievances may be legitimate, but if they turn away from the West, they may have Communism to contend with—and Communism, according to them, is nothing but atheism which goes against everything in Islam. Thus what the world of Islam has to cope with today is, on the one hand, the crisis arising out of its problems with the West; and, on the other, its fear and distrust of the Communists (particularly the Russians in view of West Asia's close proximity to the Soviet Union).

Horns of A Dilemma

This incidentally is not a new development Islam has to contend with. Ever since World War II, Muslim countries have found themselves in a quandary about how they should relate themselves to the modern world. The issue arose in the context of the cold war and the power struggle between the East and the West, and Muslims, too, like everyone else sought a solution to their problems in the context of it, by going to one of the two major powers. Many of the Muslim countries like Iran, Turkey, Iraq and Pakistan joined the West in military alliances, while others such as Egypt went against the West securing arms from the Russians. Egypt under Nasser tried to encourage a new spirit of Arab nationalism but the attempt did not succeed.

History has taken a full turn. Egypt has severed its connections with the Soviet Union and virtually gone over to the Americans. The Iranians, who were closest to America, have now turned anti-American. Anti-Americanism has been simmering in Turkey for some years. Iraq broke away from the West-sponsored Baghdad Pact in the 1950s and has gradually drawn closer and closer to the Soviets.

The cold war is over in the ideological sense, though America and Russia continue to compete in the military field. And some Muslim countries have acquired a new sense of power as a result of the enormous rise in oil prices and the abject dependence of the West and Japan on their supplies. These two factors do not by themselves account for the search by Muslims for an independent role which will not oblige them to lean one way or the other. But these have encouraged the belief that they can make it. And, since the Muslims are an intensely religious people, their urge has got expressed in religious terms.

Ties With West Deepen

But this does not appear to be a practical proposition. None of the Muslim countries of West Asia has its own internal economic structure which can enable it to stand on its own feet, help it to be truly independent of the great powers and give it the strength to pursue a truly non-aligned policy. Most of them have to lean on one or the other side.

The oil wealth itself is making the West Asian Muslim countries more and more intimately involved with the West. Despite all the resentment and the reaction against it, their connections with the West continue to widen and deepen. They are importing more and more modern goods, luxuries, military hardware and expertise from the West; more and more students are going to the West for higher and specialised education; more and more of them bring back with them the language of the West, the Western way of living and thinking. And the super-rich among the oil rich, both as governments and individuals, are putting their surplus wealth in Western banks, securities, shares and real estate.

This is true even of Iran today after the Ayatollah's revolution. "Despite the public denunciation," reports Teheran Times, "the US Embassy has often presented the spectacle of being mobbed one day by visa-seekers and the next day by demonstrations condemning the United States." The Islamic countries are caught in a strange dilemma. It is to be seen if and how they are able to pull themselves out of it.



H.M

When Sh
Ganesh
around
started
made a
ents. Shi
winner.
himself
dian p
believes
does not

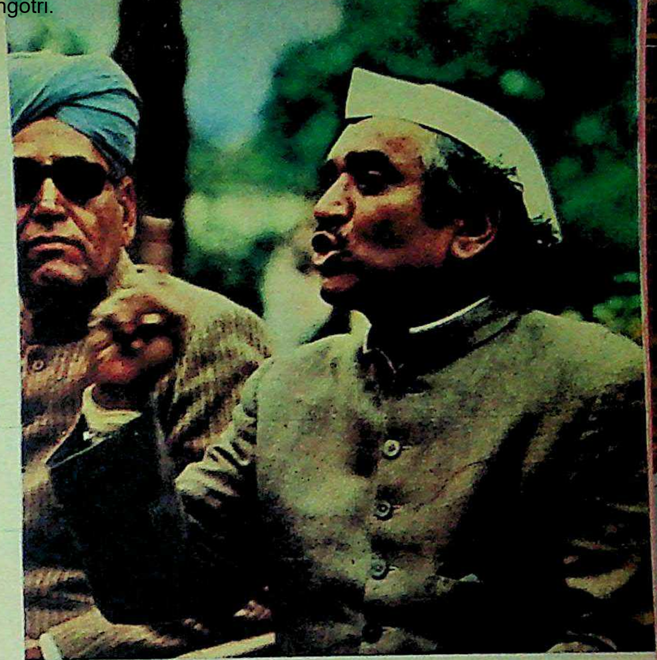
by An

They cal
tric
When I firs
sort. His sm
a beam that
spectacles.
dinner. Wh
heavily thr
sure I ask
glass that
of little gla

I real
who has a
walks past
are not su
Minister. D
ing room,
Indian soc
nonchalant
I decide to
sence I see
He then ra
like him i
political d
seems mor
gined mos
He has pu

Month
The Prime





—R. B. Bedi—

H. N. Bahuguna—The Myth Of Kartikeya

When Shiva asked his two sons, Ganesha and Kartikeya, to go around the world, Kartikeya started to run while Ganesha made a circle around his parents. Shiva declared Ganesha the winner. H. N. Bahuguna sees himself as the Kartikeya of Indian politics—the man who believes he will lose because he does not circle the deities.

by Anees Jung

They call him Natwarlal, a man of many tricks, a daredevil, an adventurer. When I first meet him he seems an amiable sort. His smile is mischievous, his eyes have a beam that penetrates through black-rimmed spectacles. We are guests at an ambassador's dinner. When the white-liveried waiters float heavily through guests and enquire my pleasure I ask for a brandy. It arrives in a large glass that stands out prominently on a tray of little glasses filled with fruit juices.

I realise then that I am the only one who has asked for a drink. An ex-ambassador walks past and whispers in my ear that we are not supposed to drink before a Cabinet Minister. Drinks are permitted in an adjoining room, he tells me. I am amused at the Indian social hypocrisies that survive so nonchalantly with a wall in between. Before I decide to withdraw from Bahuguna's presence I see him watching me, very amused. He then raises his glass and says "Cheers". I like him instantly. I know little about his political dishonesty, his uncanny moves. He seems more real and human than I had imagined most of our puritan politicians to be. He has put me at ease and I like him for it.

Months later I begin reading about him. The Prime Minister has been calling him names as has been the Home Minister. He is a KGB agent. He uses Muslims as a front. He is anathema to Mrs Gandhi. In the mean time the Janata Party has crumbled. The Government has dissolved. But Bahuguna is still in the Cabinet. He has joined hands with the Janata (S) and emerged more powerfully than expected. He is no longer the Minister for Petroleum but the Minister for Finance. When the new Janata decides to unfurl its banner Bahuguna is nowhere around to toast its new name.

A New Sun

People talk about him. Wonder about his next moves. Will he continue to sit on the fence? Will he join Devaraj Urs' Congress or return to Indira? Or will he coil back into Babuji's fold where he nursed his CFD identity? For weeks Bahuguna holds out, decrying defections, new alliances. On the morning of November 14, he sees a new sun—Shantivana brings him face to face with Mrs Gandhi. She visits him later at his house. A week later Bahuguna calls a press conference on his wide green lawns. His announcement does not come as a surprise. He has thrown in his lot with Mrs Gandhi in the interests of "a stable government", a secular rule and a stronger Congress". He is back at the centre of the table, now in the role of General Secretary of the Congress (I). The story of my interview with him falls in two parts as does his image—a portrait of light and shade, a mixture of Ram, Kartikeya and Natwarlal.

I first go to meet him one morning in early October. He lives on a street that has a ringing name, Suneheri Bagh. Like its name the street flickers with sun, the green of trees, shade and quiet that streets have where the affluent live. The sun and green of the street spills into the courtyards of the homes.

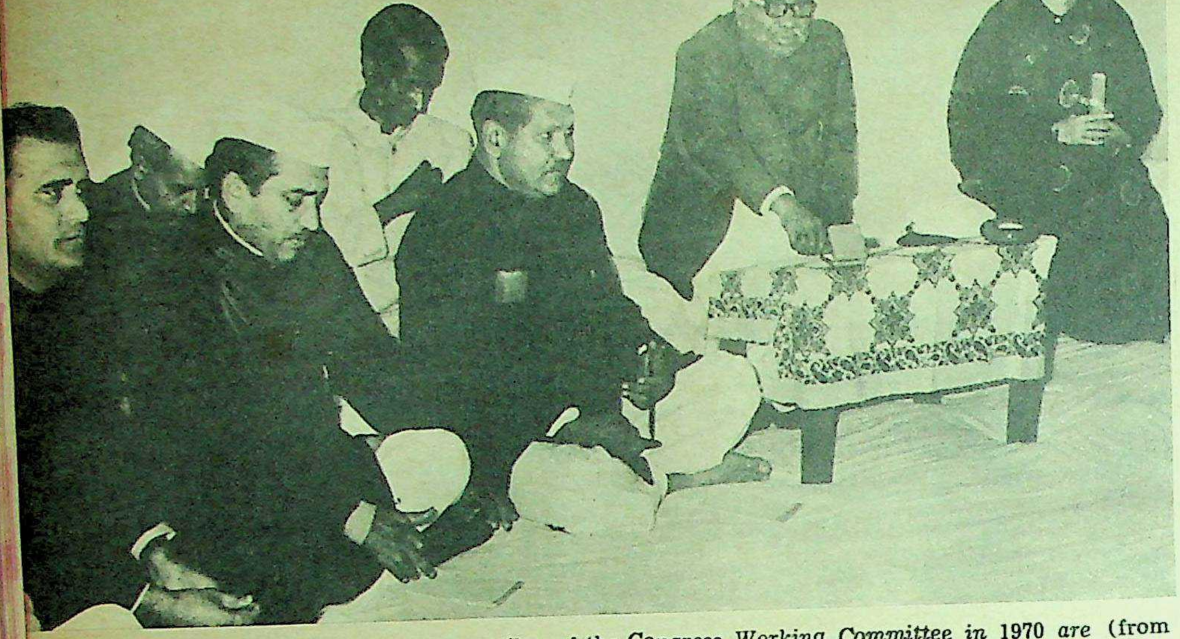
Inside Bahuguna's house, though, it is bleak. A burly Sikh ushers me into a sitting room that has no sun—just the light of two electric bulbs. Walls discoloured with peeling paint. Fake copies of ancient sculptures mounted on shiny silk hung on walls do little to relieve the lack of joy in the room. A variety of curios, interpreted in middle-class homes as objects of art, are arranged symmetrically on a wooden shelf. They say nothing. On one wall hangs a large abstract painting in mellow pastels. It is the only object of quality in the room, somewhat lost in the bleak interior.

Servants walk around in striped pyjamas and khakis. They are as nondescript as the room and the guests who await to see the Minister. They stare at me blatantly as if they will strip me with their eyes. I withdraw into myself. Do these people see what I see? Have they really come to see him, to discourse, to find answers to questions? Or have they come to seek jobs, curry favours, invent strategies that will make him more popular, more powerful. Should I judge the man from the environment? Does the man think, feel and live separately from the way his house looks? Does he read, enquire, question?

I see no books around. Later in the office I see some complimentaries presented by authors who want to assure him of their worth. Newspapers and magazines lie in a pile informing him of his image and popularity graph. The door to the Minister's room opens and shuts. Snatches of a vigorous voice float out. Finally he emerges—dressed in spotless white khadi as if it had been laundered on his body. A crisp white Gandhi cap rests rakishly on his head. "*Adaab arz karta hoon,*" he begins, taking me in. His room is not bleak. Nor is he.

Do you always wear the white cap, I ask him. Always, he says. Is it to hide your baldness? No, he says removing it, revealing a head of brown-black hair with streaks of grey. Suddenly, he seems a regular man—no longer the swinging image of Natwarlal.

→



FRIENDS TOGETHER. At a meeting of the Congress Working Committee in 1970 are (from left) *Chandrajit Yadav, H. N. Bahuguna, Shankar Dayal Sharma, Jagjivan Ram and Indira Gandhi.*

"The cap is part of the Congress uniform. I will wear it as long as the struggle continues." Bahuguna exudes an energy that is raw, that is immediate. He has a presence which, though not spiritual nor inspiring, does succeed in holding one's attention. The man has a sense of himself that begins to expand as he talks. It seems better than the kind of fatigue that our leaders often display. He has a driving force which, given the right turn of events, could find its level, I tell myself determined to give him a chance.

Still Close To His Roots

Where do I begin? The tone set by the bleak room and the visitors has already unnerved me. I make no efforts to hide it. The *kachra* in your drawing room has made me forget all my questions, I tell him. He listens quietly. His eyes betray no emotion, no hostility. When I finish he says: "May I with your permission say something? The *kachra* that you have referred to in my drawing room is the *kachra* that I come from. I am an ordinary man. I am not Mrs Gandhi, daughter of Jawarharlal Nehru, granddaughter of Motilal Nehru. My father was an ordinary *patwari* in a village. I belong to the people. I am not different from them. They do not put me on a pedestal the way they do with her.

"A man from Garhwal may come and ask me to get his son admitted in hospital. In the regular course of events it may take a week to get him in. Until then I will have to give him bed, board and sympathy. If I don't he will feel hurt and go back to the village saying I am a changed man. If you want to see how a politician lives you stay here from seven in the morning until seven at night. You will then understand the strains and stresses on him and how, in spite of them, he manages to work. My first appointment today was with you at ten. But I have been seeing people from six in the morning." Without raising his voice, without using harsh words or showing obvious disapproval, Bahuguna has succeeded in putting me in my place. When I thank him for doing it he quips: "But I know who I am talking to."

I do not interview him at this first meeting. Give me your telephone number, he says taking out his pen. It is dry. He tries the second and then the third pen. None of them has ink. "You have exercised a magic on my pens," he says with an embarrassed laugh. No, even your pens protest, I tell him.

Bahuguna phones the same afternoon and invites me for breakfast. It is a different scene the morning after. Breakfast has been arranged on a card table in his sun-filled office room. There are starched napkins in glasses and the curios that crowd his work table have been turned right around to face us. There is fried fish, dried toast and tall glasses of chilled *matha*. Bahuguna eats with relish. He enjoys good food and like a true Brahmin bathes three times a day before every meal, I am told. He also has a flair for clothes, changes into spotless khadi every time he sees a crease. "One should begin the day eating well," he tells me savouring his fried fish. "Lunch should be light, maybe biscuits and coffee. Otherwise, one can't work."

Lessons Learnt In The Hills

Bahuguna is known to work 18-20 hours a day, a habit he developed as a young boy from a father who would tell him that he should learn his lessons every day and leave nothing for tomorrow. "Herdsmen wear a blanket," Bahuguna begins, returning to one of the many hill images that unite his memories of growing up in Garhwal. "When the rains come they keep the blanket on their heads Now and then they shake off the rain when the blanket is heavy. The idea is not to carry unnecessary weight. This has given me a value system. I dispose of my day's work even if I have to stay up till 2.30 a.m. No files are left on my desk whether it is Delhi or UP."

What else happens to a boy who grows up in the hills? He learns to manoeuvre the trails, seek out valleys however distant. The ruggedness of the mountains becomes a part of his routine, their grandeur his everyday reality. "I conquered the hills barefoot," says Bahuguna, a child of the hills. He was born in the year 1919 in Bughani, a village in the foothills of the Himalayas. To reach the village primary school he walked five miles every day, barefoot, all the year round. He first wore shoes when he was 12. The school was a thatched hut without a mat on the ground. The school was bigger in Pauri Garhwal and bigger still in Dehra Dun where he was sent to live with his married sister. His expenses then were Rs 15 a month.

"When I came to Dehra Dun I had to walk 40 miles on foot to see what a bus is, what light is, what a bicycle is. This is what I am." His eyes glow and one begins to understand where he mastered the art of survival. His father Rewati Nandan Bahuguna, like his grandfather, was a *patwari*, the lowest in the village ranks. In the hill area of Uttar Pradesh a *patwari* does the work of a police inspector, maintains records, collects land revenue. Men growing old in Bughani remember his father as a mild man who never persecuted people in spite of his police powers. Those were the days of civil disobedience. When he had to arrest a Congressman he would offer him his pony to ride and walk beside him on the way to the thana.

"H. N. Bahuguna, ICS"

"When I was a child I was going along with my father to his new posting," says Bahuguna, relating another story that has left a deep impression on his mind. "I was on ponyback and we were going up the hill. We came to a bend. The Deputy Collector, fifth up in the village hierarchy, was coming down the same track, going to another destination. You don't ride a pony coming down a hill. My father asked me to get down from my pony to greet the officer. He might be your officer. He is not mine. Why should I get down, get up again and waste time, I told my father. I was argumentative from childhood. Meanwhile, the officer came close to us. He enquired of my father, asked me whether I was in school and went on his way. My father apologised to him for my not getting down.

"The incident passed but I did not forget it. I asked my father how big the officer was. My father began counting up. And who is bigger than he, I asked. The Deputy Commissioner, 'an ICS', he told me. And how does one become 'an ICS'? One has to pass a big examination, go through selection boards and interviews, my father said. I took a vow then that I would become 'an ICS'. Until the ninth grade I would write on all my ne books 'H. N. Bahuguna. ICS.' I would then be big enough I thought. Would not have to get off a pony." Bahuguna continues to ri The ponies change as do the trails. What matters to him perhaps is the journey itself, its tempo, even a certain destination.

The year was 1936, the time of Dasserah holidays. Bahuguna had borrowed a book from the school library called *The History of the Congress* by Dr Pattabhi Sitaramayya. What began as an exercise in good English sowed in him the seeds of a lifelong passion, his involvement with the Congress. When he read out to his sister the story of Jallianwalla Bagh, she began to weep. "When I saw tears rolling down her cheeks I took a vow to fight the British demons all my life. That's how I became a rebel." Bahuguna emerge

in his own words, into "a talkative, argumentative, self-willed young man who was brilliant in studies, had a sharp tongue and the capacity to make a quick impression on his colleagues."

In 1937, he attended his first political meeting in Dehra Dun where he saw Jawaharlal Nehru. "His neat clothes, the way he walked up the dais, the way he spoke attracted me. He was like a snake-charmer and I was like a snake shaking my head. That day I became his ardent admirer and continue to be even today, in spite of the company I keep."

Political Grooming In Allahabad

Pursuing the snake-charmer's vision, Bahuguna arrived in Allahabad, a city that was to groom him in the Congress culture and launch his public career. Here in 1938 he began organising the students federation. In 1942 he joined the Quit India movement during which he dodged the police for months, went underground and "broke the nose of George V at India Gate".

In 1943 he was arrested and in 1945 released, a lean and sick man. In a ramshackle house in Allahabad he then began his trade union activities, founded the Mazdoor Sabha and emerged as an important leader of the Indian National Trade Union Congress (INTUC). Impressed by his organisational skill, Jawaharlal Nehru gave him an Assembly ticket. In 1952 he became a member of the UP Assembly, a seat he retained in the next four successive elections. In 1962 he became Minister for Labour in the C. B. Gupta Cabinet and in 1967 was appointed Minister for Finance and Transport. In 1969, having lost in the mid-term poll, he arrived in Delhi and was appointed General Secretary of the AICC. In 1971 he was elected a member of the Lok Sabha from Allahabad and appointed Minister of State for Communications in the Union Cabinet.

Meanwhile, he emerged as one of UP's four big leaders. While the other three, Charan Singh, Kamlapati Tripathi and C. B. Gupta, reduced themselves to the status of factional-provincial-caste leaders, Bahuguna represented the quintessential Congress tradition of liberal-secular democracy. In 1973, he was elected Chief Minister of UP, a job which he conducted with aplomb, winning the support of the Muslim minority, establishing his aversion for red tape and surrounding himself with a team of brilliant men.

In 1974 he welcomed JP in UP earning the displeasure of Mrs Gandhi. In 1975 he resigned as Chief Minister. Returning to Delhi after the Emergency he began his efforts to wean away Jagjivan Ram from the Congress. "Ours is the real Congress," he asserted in February 1977 announcing the birth of the Congress for Democracy. "We would like to reiterate that our objective is the defence of the best traditions of the Indian National Congress." Even after the merger with the Janata, Bahuguna remained "the odd man out". The UP unit of the party which best reflected his mind had even passed a resolution against the merger. What began as a temporary compromise for Bahuguna once again became integral when the Janata crumbled.

A Separate Identity

Though he joined the Janata (S) and became the Minister for Finance, he continued to maintain his CFD identity. Charan Singh's refusal to accept his 31-point programme along with the CFD's demand for larger representation finally triggered the expected break. From the beginning, the CFD with its mass base—Harijan-Brahmin-Muslim-Liberal—and its lack of a grassoots organisation had reflected its lure for the Congress (I). Even in June 1978 a thousand CFD men had joined the Congress (I). The CFD's merger with the Congress (I) came full circle on November 21, 1979, as Bahuguna returned to his old Congress fold.

The first part of this interview was conducted at breakfast while Bahuguna was still the Minister for Finance. Did he not always stay near the centre of power? His answer was a story—of Lord Shiva asking his two sons Ganesha and Kartikeya to go around the world. Kartikeya began running while Ganesha made a circle around Shiva and Parvati. Lord Shiva pronounced Ganesha the winner. A father and mother are a child's world. So why should he go around seeking another world, said the Lord. Bahuguna sees himself as the Kartikeya of Indian politics. "I am not a Ganesha," he says. "I will always lose. I have not taken a circle around the deities. I do not believe in that philosophy. I believe you must work hard, grapple with realities and make an assessment of what the world is."



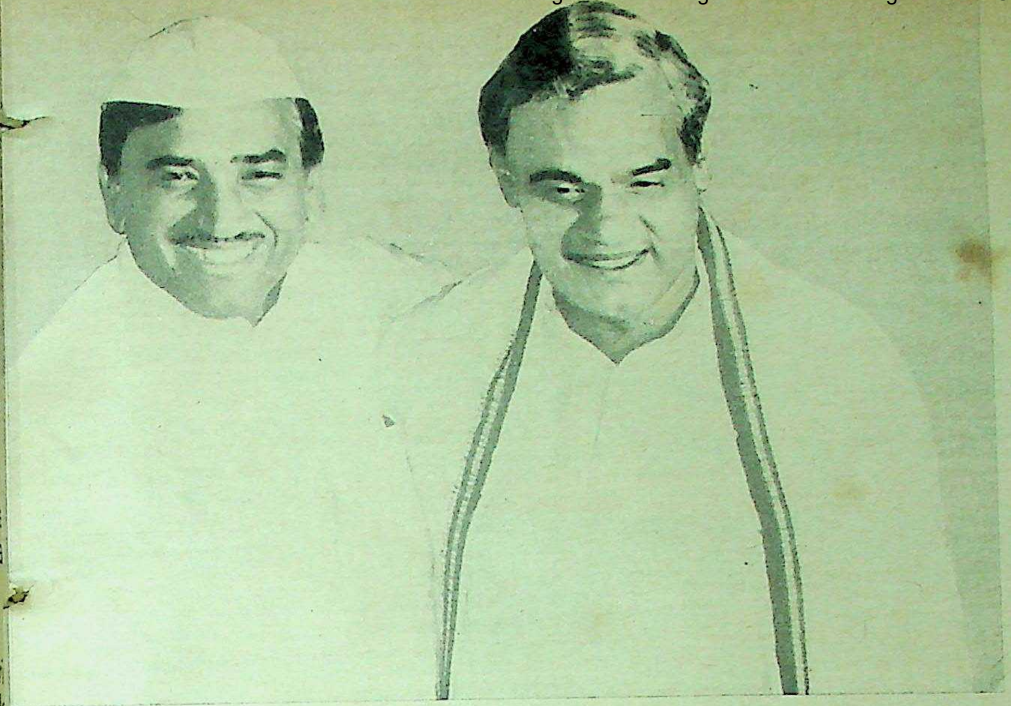
THE THREE CATALYSTS. The departure of Jagjivan Ram, H. N. Bahuguna and Nandin Satpathy from the Congress had a catalytic effect on the anti-Indira wave soon after the Emergency was lifted.

Working-Class Movement

A. J: Like all men who wield a great deal of power you insist that you have stayed away from it. Doesn't your background itself tie you to the Congress, an institution without which you would not be what you are?

H. N. B. : Power without objective, without purpose, without a will to serve the common weal can prove to be abortive. My past record reveals that I have never been entrapped by power. I have used power as an instrument of change, to achieve certain ends that are beyond my person. At times I have surrendered it and even entered the wilderness. When I came out of prison in 1945, I did not linger around individuals who were big names, whom I had known in jail. I started building a trade union movement, an activity in which no Congressman was normally interested. Between 1945-52 I started building the Congress from the grassroots level—seven long years when I was not even a member of the Congress Committee. I used all my energy to build a working-class movement instead of building for myself a future or a fortune. Futures and fortunes were built in those days through hard work.

When I was a member of the UP Legislative Assembly, I attacked *Govind Ballabh Pant* on the rough manner in which he dealt with the primary school teachers. When he →



In the Janata Cabinet, made up of septaugenarians and octogenarians, Atal Behari Vajpayee and H. N. Bahuguna were regarded as leaders with a big future.

wanted to oppose university laws I opposed him, for I believe in total autonomy for the universities. I gave up a ministership in 1960 in protest against C. B. Gupta's politics of bossism. It has been more struggle for me than power.

The Congress Party And Change

The Congress that you grew up with is today a thing of the past. After independence did not the Congress lose its common enemy and hence its focus? Can the Congress ever regain its former importance divided as it is today?

My association with the Congress goes back to 1938 when I was a student at the University of Allahabad. I began my political career around institutions like Anand Bhavan and Swaraj Bhavan. I was privileged to watch Jawaharlal Nehru at work and imbibe values that no longer survive. He was a visionary who looked far beyond his frontiers. And he was a person with deep humility. I still remember the occasion when a thousand of us had gone to receive Rajagopalachari at Allahabad station. C. R. had started talking about a separate Pakistan. His arrival was not being welcomed by the Hindu Mahasabha who had also turned up at the station with flags. Nehru asked Moolchand Malaviya to leave the station. We lifted him and bodily removed him and his followers from the station. C. R. arrived to a great welcome. At 1.30 the same night Nehru wrote in his own hand an apology to Malaviya and also released it to the press. That was a great revelation and a lesson to us.

Those were days of great men, men with sterling qualities. There were men like Dr Ashraf, Dr Lohia, Dr Ahmed manning the various departments of the National Congress, bringing a new type of culture, a new approach, a new style of functioning which Nehru believed had to happen. The view that the Congress had outlived its utility as a political institution did not go with me. I did not agree with my socialist friends when they made an exit in 1948 pointing out that the Congress should enter the limbo of history and begin to live a new type of political life. Political parties are not ordered about. They are not created in a day. How old is the Conservative Party of the UK? The American Democratic Party? The Communist Party of the USSR?

Parties embedded in principle are ageless like the earth, the moon, the stars. They may also change. The Congress changed a great deal. It first asked for Dominion status, then complete independence, then a conceptual framework. Ultimately its change became its suicide. I left the Congress as its value system was in danger. No, not Mrs Gandhi alone could have signalled it. When I said the Congress was in a coma I did not mean Mrs Gandhi was in a coma. The point is we are all guilty. We share the blame for not raising the voice against the erosion of a value system which was our inheritance, bequeathed to us by our freedom struggle.

Of Conviction, Courage And Integrity

Until January 24, 1977, I tried to save the Congress, an institution which had no substitute in India. No ruling party creates an opposition party. We had failed to create an opposition of any viable size. I was trying to save the party from itself and its leadership when I realised that I was facing an impossible task. The Congress defeat was not possible because of the fear psychosis that overran the country.

February 1977 was the watershed. Jagjivan Ram and I left the Congress proving to be catalysers of the dormant courage of the Indian people against all wrong norms. But I think I made a great mistake by staying on in the Janata after their victory. I should have really resigned from Parliament. I should have committed myself to reviving the Congress back to life.

Why are you then in the Lok Dal today? Aren't you really repeating the same mistake?

Well, I am not really in the Lok Dal. I am only a type of alliance partner. The question regarding the CFD still remains open. Yes, perhaps I am a loner. But wasn't it Rabindranath Tagore who said: "I think even if no one listens to your voice, may be it is a lone voice." I am a lone voice. I cannot talk of tomorrow. I am no futurologist.

Do you have the courage to remain alone?

It requires more conviction than courage. Courage grows out of conviction.

Are conviction and integrity more important to a politician than intelligence and skill?

The Himalayas don't speak, they don't yield, they don't show any direction. Yet they have all the glory, all the integrity. A political leader needs the sum-total of many qualities—an ideological orientation, organisational ability and the power of communication.

Strategist or Manipulator?

People say you are a shrewd man. They say you are an operator, a manipulator. Are these the qualities that are nurtured in the ruggedness of the hills?

When a hill man joins the army he is one of the best manoeuvrers. Go and ask any army general. When he takes a job it becomes his mission. He does it with his conscience, is a master at strategies. A time of war is itself a time of manoeuvring. When I take up a job I am emotionally attached to it. I manoeuvre but my manoeuvrers are directed towards a certain end. Essentially I am an inspired man in relation to the future of this country. To that extent I have been manoeuvring, working hard, taking risks, annoying people, oftentimes getting alienated from the mainstream of political power, oftentimes challenging bigwigs. To that extent I do manoeuvre, I do operate, but it has never been personal.

Let us turn to your relationship with Mrs Gandhi. Were you anathema to her? If so, why?

I am happy you grade me that high. We had temperamental differences. She had deep suspicions about what I was doing. While I was building bridges for the Congress—with the minorities, the working class, the intelligentsia—she thought I was building my own base, my own bridges. Jawaharlal Nehru once said we were all small people when we joined the Congress. We got involved in big tasks and started to look big. Maybe, I was involved in big tasks and had begun to look tall. But that was not my intention.

Mrs Gandhi could not have been destroyed, much less disturbed from the power structure by any person in the world except her own political mistakes. If she had followed the course which she had chalked out for herself in 1969 she would have never lost her power. But she got too involved in the power game, firing people, getting involved in →



THE WHEEL COMES FULL CIRCLE. H. N. Bahuguna is seen here with the Shahi Imam at the press conference where he announced the merger of the CFD with the Congress (I). This is Mr Bahuguna's second defection in six months. He is today a force to reckon with, since he claims to have the Muslim vote behind him.

minor matters rather than major matters of policy and direction. Mrs Gandhi's insecurity may be temperamental, may be psychological, may be born out of certain experiences where she felt she built someone and was let down.

Gandhi built Nehru who criticised him in his own lifetime. Yet Gandhi named him his successor. Gandhi was sure of himself, he was never disturbed. Suppose I build a football team, a cricket team or an editorial board. First-rate people will make it a first-rate business. Suppose I am the top man of the first rate and I collect all third-raters below me. Do you think the team will work? Gandhi built a first-rate team, did not leave any first-rate man out of his net. The only man he could not get along with was Subhas Babu. Yet when Subhas Babu formed his Indian National Army he called one of its units the Gandhi Brigade. Gandhi had entered the heart of Subhas Babu, not his mind. It is not easy to enter hearts and remain there. Indiraji is something else.

What in your opinion is the secret of her success?

It is the others' failure. She is a challenge today because everyone else has failed. The experiment of the Janata was a total failure. The merger was a non-starter. If they had an honest alliance it might have worked. Basically diverse elements do not make for a compromise. Mrs Gandhi's return is as negative a development as the emergence of the Janata to power. You can't charge me with being sly or opportunistic. I have been a plain talker and I have persistently said that we have failed to establish our *bona-fides* with the people. No, I am not a fence-sitter, never have been. If in all your life you've never had whisky, would you take whisky today? If in all your life you don't do certain things, will you do them today? There is a cut-off point in a nation's life as in a man's life when the only way out is one.

A New Horse—A New Trail

Bahuguna rides again—another horse, another trail. How are you, I asked him the day after he joined the Congress (I). "Still in one piece," he said. He had not lost his laugh though his face had begun to show the strains of a new season. There was no longer time for fried fish and *matha*, no harking back to memories of the Himalayas. A new shamiana now sprawled on the green lawns. Crowds filled the house and *naras* hummed in the air. "H. N. Bahuguna Zindabad... *Acha karo ya bura karo hum tumhare saath hain.*" Bahuguna dressed in a green tweed sherwani, his white cap crowning his head, stood in the portico. "If I do wrong you must tell me," he told the humming crowds. "Janata is like a mother and a *neta* is her son. If the son does a wrong the mother should tell him. Why not raise another *nara*? To bring about a new government is only a step, but to change society is the real destination."

The crowds kept me away from my second interview with Bahuguna. Are you a victim of events, I asked him as he left.

"I have tried to mould events and tried to be a part of history. In the process, history has taken me to difficult paths. You cross a mountain, you are in a valley." Where are you now, I asked. "I am very much in the valley," he said.

—Extracts from Portraits of Power to be published by Vikas.

'V.I.P.' gets de compliment from a Dutch master of de art!



Coming from the land of Rembrandt, was Mieke Van Dyke*. "Goede morgen" he said cheerily, "Spreekt U English?" And then did a fluent switch in language.

"I live," he said, "with the tulips of Amsterdam. But I travel everywhere. I fly maybe 100,000 kilometres a year. And, I fly only with the beautiful 'V.I.P.'s."

At last, we had met him. The real flying Dutchman. But, what did he do?

"You could say I pack Dutch Courage—barrels of the stuff," he replied, referring to his vast brewery interests. (But, don't be misled, this was a man with several irons in the fire!)

"Your 'V.I.P.' " he said, "appeals to me."

"Yes," we replied, in the same tone, " 'V.I.P.' always goes Dutch—it pays for itself!"

"Your 'V.I.P.'s can stand anything," he exclaimed. "From a flight off a car at 120 kms per hour ...to the great Indian Drop Test!"

"The great Indian Drop Test?" we asked. We had heard him speak Dutch. But this, was Double Dutch!

"Ja!" he replied, "I come here and the porter drops the 'V.I.P.'. The doorman drops the 'V.I.P.'. The chauffeur drops the 'V.I.P.'. The hotel bell boy..."

We dropped the subject.

"This time," he said, "I buy your new range, 'V.I.P.' Travelite. Right? You've roped together lightness and economy. It's the new Indian rope trick!

"But I also like the first range with the beautiful classic style. What do you call it?"

"Classic," we answered, simply.

"You have thought of everything," he carried on. "You have briefcases, carry-ons, suitcases, vanity cases...regular locks, combination locks...the works. And the colours! Now, when I go from here to America..."

"That's where you club your golf and business interests!" we quipped.

"America!" he exclaimed, "learnt golf yesterday. It's the Scots and the Dutch who fight over the origin of the game. Now, I let a Scotsman win the argument. I'd much rather win the game!"

"But it must be a business interest that brings you so often to India..."

"Well, I have bags and bags interests," he said with a roguish twinkle, "With a man like me, there's always something brewing!"



*To protect the privacy of our 'V.I.P.' customers, it has been necessary to conceal their actual identities.

V.I.P.™ **spells class. Anywhere in the world.**

Blow Plast Limited
P.O. Box No. 9145, Bombay 400 025.

Sista's

A rebutta[l]
of what
Indo-Pa[k]
author w[...]
to the US

by L. K

Few book[s]
cation
House Year[s]
of the auth[or]
his negotiat[ions]
lised extrac[ts]
different la[...]
were calcul[ated]
reading pu[blic]
biography,
and as a
and in ma[ny]
has all the
fiction.

To rea[d]
and infuria[ting]
titled, "Th[e]
of 1971". K[issinger]
all that ha[...]
which is
through it
back to th[e]
bassadorsh[ip]
Yahya Kh[an]
East Paki[stan]
gees to In[dia]
cour, and
the US to
course.

Lack of

US p[...]
came in f[...]
itself. Int[...]
press, inc[...]
personal
demned i[...]
says that
getting th[e]
the press
ment ma[...]
Kissinger
credibilit[y]
can be m[...]

The
up is: "B[...]
months t[...]
ence was
to accom[...]
West Pa[kistan]
since we
compass

In f[act]
he was
who spo[ke]
indepen[dence]
fore the
question
ed towa[rds]

"You Are Wrong, Prof Kissinger"

A rebuttal of Kissinger's version of what happened during the Indo-Pak war of 1971. The author was India's Ambassador to the US during the time.

by L. K. JHA

Few books have had the sort of pre-publication publicity that Kissinger's *White House Years* has had. The very personality of the author, the secrecy which shrouded his negotiations and journeys and the serialised extracts in periodicals, appearing in different languages and in different countries, were calculated to whet the appetite of the reading public. Although a piece of autobiography, in terms of style and readability and as a fascinating, gripping narrative—and in many other respects too—the book has all the qualities of a great work of fiction.

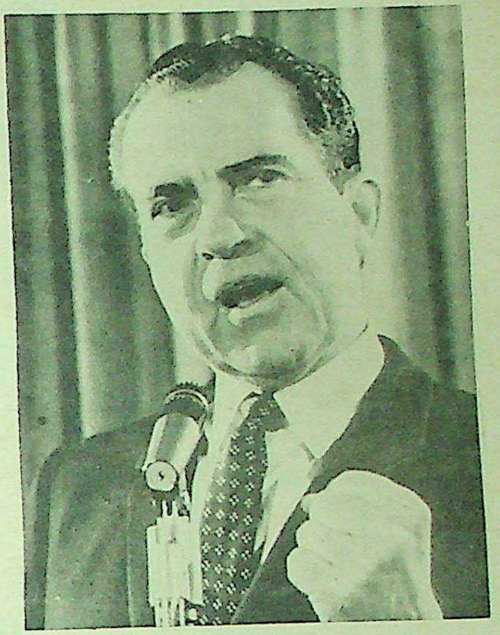
To readers in India the most interesting and infuriating chapter will be the one entitled, "The Tilt: The India-Pakistan Crisis of 1971". Kissinger gives his own version of all that happened, and his own verdict, which is clearly against India. As I went through it my mind inevitably traversed back to those eventful months of my ambassadorship to the USA, when President Yahya Khan imposed a reign of terror on East Pakistan and drove millions of refugees to India in search of safety and succour, and I struggled in vain to persuade the US to pressure Pakistan to change its course.

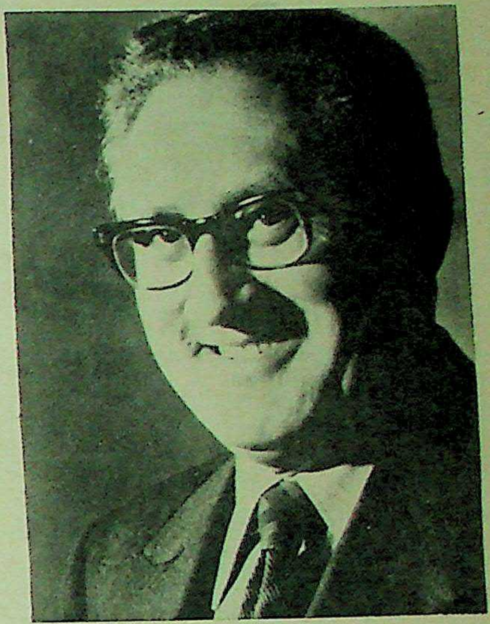
Lack of Credibility

US policy towards the subcontinent came in for the severest criticism in the US itself. Intellectuals, Congressmen and the press, including columnists who were close personal friends of Henry Kissinger, condemned it in no uncertain terms. Kissinger says that this was because I was "skilful in getting the Indian version of the issues to the press". However flattering this compliment may be to me personally, in reality Kissinger's briefings lacked not skill but credibility. And the same criticism, I feel, can be made of the presentation in his book.

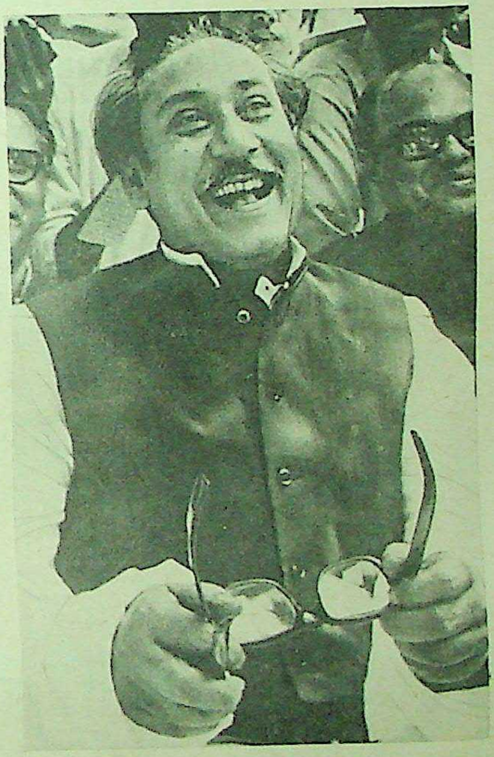
The crux of the case he tries to build up is: "Both Nixon and I had recognised for months that its (East Pakistan's) independence was inevitable; war was not necessary to accomplish it. We strove to preserve West Pakistan as an independent state, since we judged India's real aim was to encompass its disintegration."

In fairness to Kissinger I must say that he was the first high-ranking US official who spoke to me of the inevitability of the independence of East Pakistan, months before the outbreak of hostilities. But the real question is whether US policies were directed towards a peaceful transfer of power or whether, in fact, they made a military conflict a pre-condition of the ultimate transition.





But for Kissinger's obsession with China and Nixon's prejudice against India, the US could have made Yahya Khan seek a political settlement of the Bangladesh issue.



"For any meaningful negotiations with Mujib it was essential that he should be set free..."

Kissinger's own account of the events, including the insights he provides into the inner working of the administration, only confirms me in my earlier belief that, but for Kissinger's obsession with China and Nixon's prejudice against India, the US could have exerted effective pressure on Yahya Khan to seek a political settlement and the agony and bloodshed which preceded the birth of Bangladesh could have been avoided.

A political settlement meant negotiation. It was the Indian view that it had to be with Mujib. He alone could carry the people even if he settled for less than complete independence, which he might in all probability have done in the summer of 1971. On the other hand, if, while he was in prison, some others subscribed to a settlement, they would run the risk of being dubbed as traitors. For any meaningful negotiations with Mujib it was essential that he should be set free so that he could acquaint himself with the latest developments and consult his colleagues and followers

Yahya Not To Be "Squeezed"

This was not a view which India alone was propagating. The UK, the USSR and France held similar views. Indeed, even Bhutto, to whom the integrity of Pakistan was very, very dear, urged the release of Mujib when he had a chance to talk to Farland, the US Ambassador to Pakistan, on November 3, as Kissinger records. India's persistent pleas for the US to exercise the maximum diplomatic pressure on President Yahya Khan to enter into meaningful negotiations with Mujib had also the support of the State Department, as Kissinger brings out, though he dismisses it as being rooted in "three decades of sentimental attachment to India"—presumably nurtured by John Foster Dulles!

To the extent deep-rooted prejudice was a factor in shaping American policy towards

the subcontinent, surely it was in the White House and against India. The American Consul-General in Dacca who, outraged by what he saw for himself, urged the State Department to do something to stop the atrocities was summarily transferred under the orders of the President. The President gave instructions that Yahya was not to be "squeezed" .

The way to bring about the peaceful emergence of Bangladesh, according to the White House view, was to be tough with the Indians. The threat of a permanent cut-off of aid to India was held out to me by Kissinger months before the outbreak of hostilities. I must confess that, although I had been involved in mustering external assistance for India's economic development and recognised its importance, his warning did not make me shudder. It is refreshing to find Kissinger declaring: "It is clear in retrospect that we vastly overestimated the impact on India of the threat to cut off aid." I only wish he had been equally candid in admitting his other errors of judgement.

If US efforts were directed to make Yahya Khan realise the wisdom of seeking a political solution and recognising the inevitability of East Pakistan's independence, then surely the US diplomatic approaches were ineffective if not counterproductive. According to Kissinger's own chronicle, after whatever US had done till then, on August 9 "the Yahya regime announced that Mujib would be tried in secret for treason". After a lot more of US persuasion "Yahya was prepared, finally, to hold discussions with some Awami League leaders or some Bangladesh leaders in India *not charged with a major crime* and he said he would *consider the idea* of meeting with someone designated by Mujib" (emphasis added). And ultimately on November 27, when Yahya was "desperate and cooperative", he "offered to permit Farland (the US Ambassador) to meet with Mujib's lawyer", though "he later withdrew his offer".

Cold Water On Negotiations

All that Kissinger has written to justify the pressure exerted on India, and why he refrained from exercising any on Pakistan, seems to fall into a logical pattern if one assumes, as I had begun to do long before the outbreak of hostilities, that American policy was directed towards sustaining Yahya Khan at all costs. Kissinger's sarcastic comments on the Indian Prime Minister's statement in Parliament on November 13 clearly support such a hypothesis.

He says: "She threw cold water on negotiations with Pakistan on the ground that only the elected representatives of Bangladesh could decide its future"—I do not know whether Kissinger thought that India could or should do so—"and that in her view they would not settle for anything less than liberation. Thus, there was nothing to negotiate with Pakistan other than its dismemberment". Obviously then, the US no longer believed that East Pakistan's independence was inevitable.

Let me now turn to his charge that India had a grand design to destroy and dismember West Pakistan which his policies



YAHYA KHAN. He imposed a reign of terror in East Pakistan.

succeeded in averting. In the middle of March 1971, as he records, both Foreign Secretary Kaul and I had said that India wanted Pakistan to remain united. This was not out of special love for Pakistan but in recognition of the fact that disintegration of any country, particularly a neighbour, has a dangerous potential. What began to exercise an opposite compulsion on Indian thinking was the influx of millions of terror-stricken refugees into West Bengal.

In June, Foreign Minister Swaran Singh came to Washington to point out "that the enormous flow of refugees would sooner or later force India into drastic measures". During his visit to Delhi, on the trip that took him to China, Kissinger reported to the President: "There seems to be a growing sense of the inevitability of war or at least widespread Hindu-Muslim violence not necessarily because anyone wants it but because in the end they fear they will not know how to avoid it... I asked how much more time she (Mrs Gandhi) thought there was before the situation became unmanageable, and she replied that it is unmanageable now and that they are just holding it together by sheer will-power."

"Suicidal Attack"

Later on he records: "Jha told me on October 8 that India would act by the end of the year if its terms were not met; similar statements were made to American diplomats in New Delhi by the Foreign Minister and the Foreign Secretary." Yet in a press briefing in December, holding India responsible for the war, Kissinger complained that India "could have given us a timetable".

As regards the charge that India was out to destroy West Pakistan, let us again scrutinise his own testimony. He admits that it was Yahya who opened the Western front. "Yahya chose what he considered the path of honour," according to him. "On December 3 he launched his army into an attack in the West that he must have known was suicidal." This version does not fit in with what he had brought on record earlier. When he was in West Pakistan on his way to China he found that "Yahya and his colleagues did not believe that India might be planning war. If so, they were convinced that they would win. When I asked as tactfully as I could about the Indian advantage in numbers and equipment, Yahya and his colleagues answered with bravado about the historic superiority of Muslim fighters". To argue in the face of this evidence that Yahya was consciously embarking on a suicidal course as the only path of honour open to him is stretching the reader's credulousness rather far.

Once Yahya Khan had opened the Western front, Kissinger pressed the State Department to cut off aid to India—lamenting that it had not been done a little earlier —and to ask *India* for assurances that no part of West Pakistan territory would be annexed by her. And when an assurance to this effect was given, India was asked to accept the portion of Kashmir under Pakistani occupation as Pakistan territory. He obviously wanted the acceptance of Pakistan's sovereignty over POK by India to be America's gift to an ally!

Untilted Version of Events

On this point Kissinger's version makes a significant omission. When this question was being pressed I had asked whether, if Pakistan succeeded in occupying any part of Kashmir which was on our side of the cease-fire line, the US could assure us that Pakistan would vacate it. The answer was that such an assurance could only be given after consulting President Yahya Khan and this would take time. I did eventually get an affirmative answer, but only after India had declared a unilateral ceasefire which was immediately after the surrender of the Pak Army in the East.

In what I have said above I have relied entirely on Kissinger's own testimony, or on facts which were as much within his personal knowledge as mine. I cannot within the same parameters deal with his account of all that went on between the US, the Soviet Union and China during those months, as I have no personal knowledge to fall back upon. But one thing does stand out. Although time and again Kissinger keeps referring to the compulsions created by the Chinese connection, which he had just established through a clandestine visit which Pakistan had made possible, his judgement that China was going to get militarily involved was as erroneous as many of his other judgements on which his South Asian policy was based.

Kissinger's tenure of the high offices he held under President Nixon has been characterised by spectacular achievements in the field of diplomacy. In my opinion, and speaking as a friend rather than as an adversary, he would have better vindicated himself by giving an untilted version of the India-Pakistan crisis, instead of veering skilfully between verity and verisimilitude to present his performance in a more favourable light than the circumstances could justify.

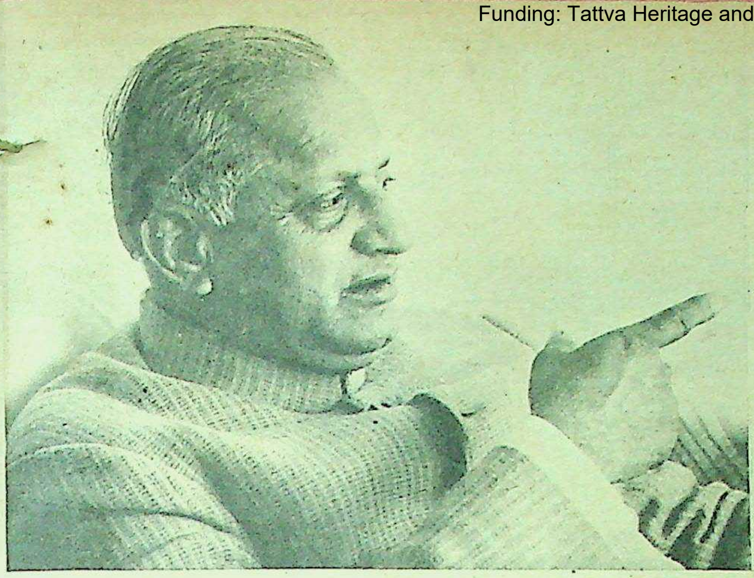
Happenings





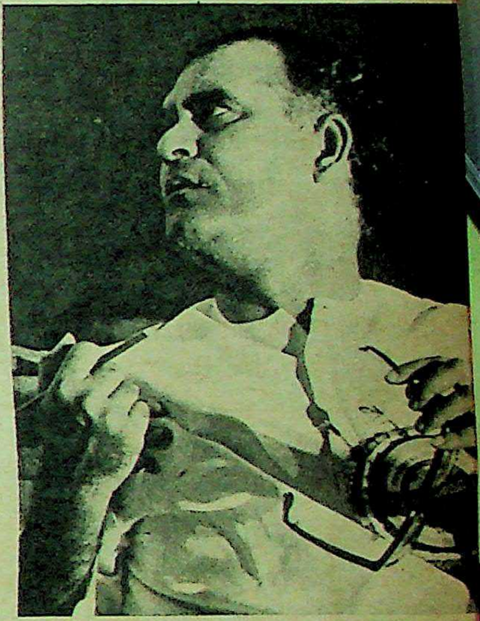
THE LOCK THAT SHAKES THE WORLD AND ITS LEADERS. The gate of the US Embassy in Tehran (right) is locked and chained—it stands between 50 American hostages and freedom and torments the American President (above left) into taking decisive military action. The man indirectly responsble for the crisis, the Shah of Iran (above right), in the mean while, has been removed from New York to a Texas hospital under heavy escort. The Mexican and South African Governments have both denied entry to the Shah and Egypt remains the only country willing to give asylum to the erstwhile Iranian monarch. Meanwhile, Muslim students holding the hostages have rejected a UN appeal to free them and have stuck to their threat to put them on trial unless the Shah is extradited from the US.







J'ACCUSE! The Congress (U)-Lok Dal alliance which tottered on the brink for a month has expectedly crumbled with both factions squabbling over allocation of seats for the mid-term poll and the format of the election manifesto. The Congress (U), led by Devaraj Urs (above left), is now going to the polls on its own manifesto and has set up candidates against the Lok Dal in UP and possibly in other States. The Lok Dal, under Charan Singh (above right), rejected the Congress (U)'s demand for 26 seats in UP. Meanwhile, one of the top leaders of the Congress (U), Chandrajeet Yadav (right), quit the party and has decided to contest the Azamgarh seat on a Lok Dal ticket. Mr Yadav is reported to have said that he stood a "better chance" of winning on a Lok Dal ticket.









MARATHWADA IN TURMOIL. On the death anniversary of Dr B. R. Ambedkar, some 2,000 satyagrahis who had embarked on a historic "long march" were arrested. Led by the Dalit Panthers, more than 10,000 satyagrahis from various Indian States were ready to go to jail for the cause of renaming Marathwada University after Dr Ambedkar. One of the first to get arrested was "long march" leader Dr Baba Adhav (right).



WIZARD OF INDIAN HOCKEY PASSES ON. One of hockey's greatest stars, Major Dhyan Chand passed away last week at the AIIMS in New Delhi. He was acknowledged as the greatest centre forward in the game, who scored more than 200 goals in his career.

HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE OTHER BEAUTIES. A girl with a head for heights is beautiful Judith Hall, from Newcastle-upon-Tyne, who at 6ft 2in must be one of Britain's tallest models. Judith measured up to expectations recently when the judges took note of her vital statistics, 38-25-36, and voted her "Miss Tyne Tees Television." ▶

All Things Considered

Arrogant Politicians

I have little or no respect for politicians who arrive at public meetings late and then leave conspicuously when others are addressing the audience. The other day I was chairing a symposium at the prestigious St Xavier's College, Bombay, on election issues, to be addressed by Dr Rafiq Zakaria, Ram Jethmalani, Dr Aloo Dastur, Mrinal Gore and S. Y. Kolhatkar. Mrs Gore did not come, though she promised to. Dr Dastur, the distinguished academician and Member of the Minorities Commission, Mr Kolhatkar, the CPM leader, and Dr Zakaria arrived in time. Ram Jethmalani arrived 15 minutes late, keeping a large audience waiting. What was even more shocking, Mr Jethmalani would not stay to face the audience which had pertinent questions to ask of his political stand and left while others were still speaking. I call this blatant discourtesy. I find this a recurring phenomenon where politicians are concerned. Can't someone tell them this is unacceptable? Our audiences are too polite to tell off their alleged leaders.

Only In America

A friend from Washington DC has sent me a clipping from *The Washington Post* and I think it bears comment. It is a column by Richard Cohen dealing with demonstrations in the US capital. Washington, if it must be known, is a city of demonstrations. It has seen so many of them that they are almost commonplace. People demonstrate there for causes you never even have heard of and in the name of countries you probably won't find in your old National Geographic maps. Washingtonians take them all in good humour. Of late, Iranian students—an awfully indisciplined lot—have been marching through the city streets calling for the extradition of the Shah, for the CIA to take its hands off Iran, etc, etc, and one cheer leader was heard calling for long life to Khomeini. It must have been galling to Americans to find the Iranian students, who, after all, are guests in the country, damning the US Government and President Carter no less. Yet the marchers were given police protection from some angry citizens one of whom carried his own placard which said, "Flush Khomeini down the toilet". The point I want to emphasise is that it is probably only in America that such anti-American processions are tolerated. One does not have to always agree with US foreign policy—I don't—and previous American Governments have been indeed guilty of supporting the reactionary Shah regime, but I have a healthy respect, even affection, for the American people for their good humour. If Iranian students marched in Delhi streets carrying placards attacking India, they would probably have been bundled away in police vans. And many would have said very rightly, too.

Minorities

India, nevertheless, is a country with a large degree of tolerance. We accept minorities and minority religions and respect their gods. How many Muslim and Catholic countries do that? There was a time when in Catholic Madrid even Protestants enjoyed no rights and to this day dead bodies are not permitted to be cremated in Spain. The body of an Indian official who died in Madrid had to be flown over some years ago to London for cremation. It would be interesting to know how many Muslim countries permit temples, churches and gurudwaras to be built in their cities. When, therefore, some of these countries lecture to us on the rights of minorities, I feel like telling them to drop dead. Goodness knows we are not always very forbearing and inter-religious riots do take place but it would be interesting to find out how much religious liberty exists in countries like Saudi Arabia Libya, Spain and Portugal. This does not mean that we have to condone fanaticism in India, or turn a blind eye to oppression of minorities. But we don't have to take any lip from Muslim and Catholic countries which want us to be accommodating when they are not.

There is something wrong with us when we think ourselves exclusively in terms of our caste or regional origins. India that is Bharat is one country, not several, and the earlier we accept this proposition, the better. I think it perfectly ghastly that one State should consider citizens from another State as if they are foreigners. It is ridiculous, for instance, that a student from Madras, for example, seeking admission to a college in Maharashtra should have to produce a "migration certificate". Migration certificate? Are we mad? Why on earth do we need a "migration certificate" for? Compartmentalisation of the States begins with the educational system and soon the cancer spreads. Candidates appearing for the Administrative Service, for instance, are allowed to answer papers in their own mother tongue. In a few years there will be no mobility in our national services with Punjabi IAS officers working only in Punjab and Bengali officers stuck in Bengal, all in the name of populism. We must cry a halt to this trend before it is too late.



AYATOLLAH KHOMEINI

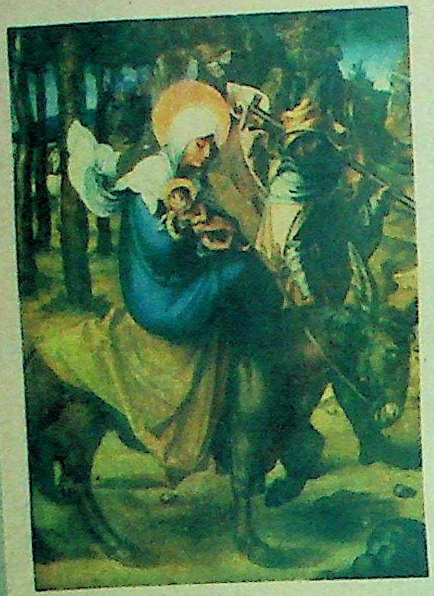
Yogendraji

A most remarkable man is Yogendraji. Now getting on to 83, he has been practising and preaching yoga for over 60 years and of him it can be truly said as it has been said in the Yogasutra·

Sa tu dirgha-kala-nairantarya-
satkarasevito dridha-bhumih

[This (practice) becomes firmly rooted, when well attended to, for a long time, without interruption, and with devotion.] He has surely been practising yoga for a long time, uninterruptedly and with reverence (*satkara*). I first met him over 30 years ago at his Ashram in suburban Bombay and I am glad that it has expanded and attracted many disciples, which is as it should be. His Yoga Institute has done some pioneering work that is only just being recognised. Yogendraji began his career as a Gujarati writer and I have been reminded that his first works were published as early as 1917. Yogendraji wrote under the pen-name Mastamani and the Journal of the Yoga Institute has just resurrected some of his work. The essence of Yogendraji's *philosophy, a* cliche though it may *sound, is: Truth is,* and is One. Well put.

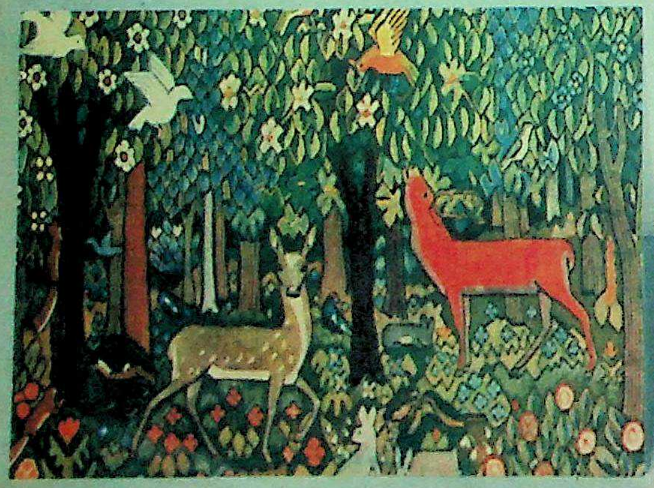
M.V.K.







Cards That Feed Mio











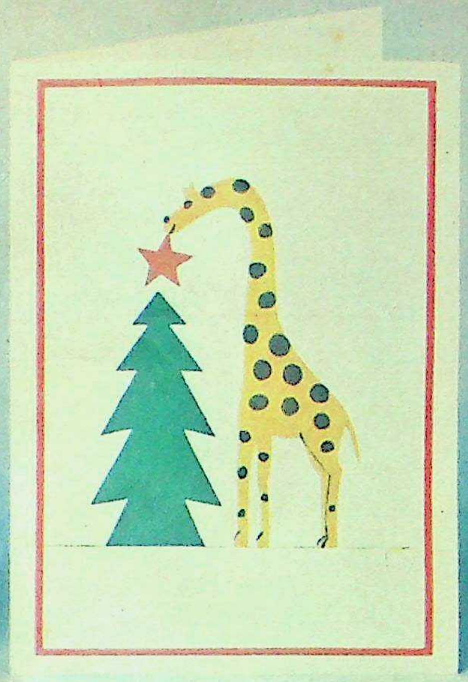
The town of Rudilfo in Czechoslovakia had been devastated by invading Nazis during World War II. The invasion brought in its w drought and famine. The fertile land of this little country lay fal

In 1948 UNICEF sent supplies of food and many children had th first taste of meat and milk. A local school-teacher suggested that children make "Thank You" cards for UNICEF. Nine of these w sent to the UNICEF office at Prague.

One card drawn by seven-year-old Jitka Samkova showed ha children dancing around a Maypole beneath a smiling sun. This chosen as the first UNICEF greetings card, and a campaign that w help millions was born! Over the years renowned artists such Picasso, Matisse, Chagall, Dali and Wyeth have contributed desig UNICEF.

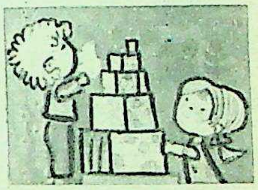
In a world that spends the equivalent of the annual budget UNICEF every five hours on armaments, there is need for a remi —there are still millions of Jitkas crying out for help.







d Mions















en devastated by
brought in its
country lay fall
y children had
r suggested that
Nine of these

kova showed her
iling sun. This
ampaign that
ed artists such
ntributed designs

e annual budget
need for a remind
help.


One of the 100% things in my life
Lipton Green Label Tea
What makes Lipton Green Label special among 100% Darjeeling teas is, of course, its unmatched flavour. The result of Lipton's blending skills matured over 85 years of experience. This is what makes Lipton Green Label rather special.
LIPTON GREEN LABEL 100% PURE DARJEELING TEA
LIPTON SEALS IN FRESHNESS
100% Darjeeling–specially blended by Lipton

Good Performance, Shoddy Behaviour

"A historic opportunity has been missed, not because we did not have the capacity to deliver the goods, but because the power-lust of one individual and the political culture of some of our comrades made it impossible for us to do so."

Excerpt from "The People Betrayed" (Vision Books).

by L. K. ADVANI

To be able to destroy with good conscience, to be able to behave badly and call your bad behaviour "righteous indignation"—this is the height of psychological luxury, the most delicious of moral treats.

—Aldous Huxley

Rarely in history does a Government get the kind of opportunity which the Janata Government came by in March 1977. The enormous goodwill and faith with which the Desai Government embarked on its task can be compared only with the goodwill Pandit Nehru's team commanded in 1947. Our regret therefore is not so much that the Janata Government has fallen, but that a historic opportunity has been lost.

I believe further that we missed this opportunity not because we did not have the capacity to deliver the goods, not because we performed poorly, but because the power-lust of one individual and the political culture of some of our comrades made it impossible for us to do so.

The Epithet Stuck

A former colleague of ours, George Fernandes, once spoke about our Government as a "non-performing" government. He was a member of the Government at that time. The epithet was repeated over and over again by column-writers, commentators and critics. In course of time, it stuck. Morarji Desai and his other colleagues may well have unloaded a volumeful of facts and figures to prove how good the Government's performance had been but they could not have repaired the damage done to the Government's image by that one word uttered by a senior member of the Government itself.

In fact two days before he resigned from the Janata Party, George Fernandes himself made a powerful speech in the Lok Sabha, replete with statistics, affirming very convincingly that on the economic front what the Janata Government had achieved in two and a quarter years of its existence outshone by far what Mrs Gandhi had done in her much tom-tommed dynamic decade (1966-1975).

When a senior member of the Government declares that his Government is a non-performing Government, he is violating an established norm of collective responsibilty. He is guilty of improper political behaviour.



GEORGE FERNANDES described the Janata Government as non-performing when he was himself a member of the Cabinet.

Whether he is right or wrong is totally immaterial. In fact even if he is wrong—as in this case his own speech in the Lok Sabha later would establish—the good work done by the Government leaves much less an impact on the people than his shoddy behaviour. So far as the person himself is concerned, his own credibility is altogether destroyed.

The Janata Party was returned to power in 1977 on the basis of its manifesto titled "Both Bread and Liberty: A Gandhian Alternative." One of the paragraphs of the preamble summed up the thrust of the manifesto when it said:

> History is replete with instances where those who conspire against the rights of the people attempt to undermine freedom by portraying it as a luxury, dear only to those who wish to defend property and privilege. They cleverly conceal the fact that fundamental freedoms are weapons that the oppressed and the poor need to fight tyranny, exploitation and injustice, vested interests and opportunist governments. Bread cannot be juxtaposed against liberty. The two are inseparable.

The 1977 poll was a battle against the protagonists of the Emergency. If you want bread, you must be willing to sacrifice your freedoms—this was their argument. This indeed has been the rationale offered by all fascists from Mussolini to Hitler to Franco to the tin-pot dictators we see rising and falling in Asia, Africa and Latin America.

Our first and foremost task after entering upon office therefore was to dismantle the Emergency apparatus. The Government set about it with expedition. The three main pillars of democracy are the Press, the Judiciary and the Opposition. All the three were speedily emancipated from the shackles put on them.

Press censorship was abolished, and the censor machinery formally wound up. Hundreds of presses seized during the Emergency were released. Journalists disaccredited or deprived of their houses were given back their accreditation and accommodation. Foreign correspondents deported were allowed to return. Newspapers blacklisted for advertisements because they were not willing to become pedlars of governmental propaganda were put back on the advertisement lists.

The Prevention of Publication of Objectionable Matter Act, 1976, which can well be regarded as the most obnoxious piece of anti-Press legislation the Indian Press has encountered in its entire history (the law enacted by the Britishers in 1920 with the same name was extremely anaemic as compared to this) was repealed. The Parliamentary Proceedings (Protection of Publication) Act—popularly known as the Feroze Gandhi Act—repealed by Mrs Gandhi's Government was revived by the Janata. The Press Council wound up during the Emergency was resurrected. The forced merger of news agencies was undone and the agencies were freed from Government control.

Lost Powers Restored

The Constitution was amended to restore to the Judiciary the powers it had lost because of the Forty-Second Amendment. MISA was scrapped. The Rule of Law was fully restored making it possible for courts to function fearlessly and independently. The mess that Charan Singh, as Home Minister, had made of Mrs Gandhi's arrest, caused the Government immense embarrassment, but at the same time this happening dramatically highlighted the radical change that had come about in the judiciary's functioning. During the Emergency, even High Court judges who pronounced decisions unpalatable to Government had to suffer because of that. Seventeen or eighteen judges were transferred to distant States. But in this particular case, a New Delhi magistrate did not hesitate to order what he thought right, even though he knew that the Government's reputation and the Union Home Minister's personal prestige would be impaired because of his decision.

The Opposition was accorded statutory recognition in the country's polity. The Leaders of the Opposition in both Houses of Parliament were given Cabinet rank. For the first time AIR and TV were thrown open to the Opposition. The Prime Minister's address to the nation was followed by a speech by the Leader of the Opposition. A similar practice was started in the States.

In the Assembly elections held in June 1977, all recognised political parties were given equal time on radio and TV to present their viewpoint to the electorate. Here was a major demand bearing on electoral reform that was being pressed by the Opposition unsuccessfully for thirty years. In February 1977, as General Secretary of the Janata Party, I wrote to the then Prime Minister Mrs Gandhi urging that this should →

be agreed ... multi-party ... feasible.

The J... the scheme ... worked ve... back is tha... for the co... tion broad... more than ...

On the ... ernment's ... remarkable ...

One of ... the transla... of *antyoda*... ject. In bri... identificatio... each villag... the wherew... ly income ...

Concrete

Rajasth... Singh Shel... periment. I... 1,65,000 fa... through th... many scept... a scheme o... plemented, ... reckon wit... ning Comm... however, t... to evaluate... In March 1... port, which ...

There ... approa... special ...

First, u... not re... poor f... human...

Second... of pro... family ... self-em...

Third, ... tifies a... of wai... stance.

Fourth... strictly... povert... about ... Rajast...

All th... mendable a... from past ... tion of the ... blems whi... creditable ... reach abo... the middle ... cent of th... ductive ass... of produc... with desti... given emp... works, for... basis.

Rajast... has been s... Pradesh, ... Gujarat. ... benefited ...

be agreed to. She replied saying that in a multi-party country like ours this was not feasible.

The Janata Government implemented the scheme without much ado, and it has worked very satisfactorily. AIR's own feedback is that the scheme has immense value for the countryside. The listening to election broadcasts in the rural areas is much more than in the cities and towns.

On the economic front, the Janata Government's achievements have been no less remarkable.

One of its unique contributions has been the translation of Gandhiji's noble concept of *antyodaya* into a practical economic project. In brief, the scheme envisages: firstly, identification of the five poorest families in each village, and next, providing them with the wherewithal to be able to earn a monthly income of around Rs 150.

Concrete Assistance

Rajasthan, under Chief Minister Bhairon Singh Shekhawat, initiated this novel experiment. In the first year itself as many as 1,65,000 families were enabled to break through the poverty barrier. Among the many sceptics who had doubts as to whether a scheme of this kind could actually be implemented, the State Government had to reckon with as august a body as the Planning Commission. Despite its reservations, however, the Planning Commission agreed to evaluate the experiment after one year. In March 1979, it published its evaluation report, which says:

> There are four features of the *antyodaya* approach to development which deserve special emphasis.
>
> First, under this approach, poverty does not remain a statistical abstraction. The poor family is identified as a concrete human reality.
>
> Second, emphasis is given to the delivery of productive assets so that the poor family begins to get regular income from self-employment.
>
> Third, the administration goes out, identifies and assists the poor people, instead of waiting for people to come for assistance.
>
> Fourth, the criterion of identification is strictly economic: income below the poverty-line which has been defined as about Rs 3,600 per family per year in Rajasthan.

All these features are obviously commendable and represent important departures from past practice. Although the implementation of the scheme has thrown up many problems which will have to be solved, it is creditable that some concrete assistance did reach about 1,24,000 very poor families in the middle of September 1978. About 73 per cent of this number had been allotted productive assets (land or loans for other means of production). Only 20 per cent families with destitutes unable to work have been given employment in Government public works, forestry and mining on a priority basis.

Rajasthan set the pace. The scheme has been successfully emulated in Himachal Pradesh, Bihar, UP, Madhya Pradesh and Gujarat. Nearly one million families have benefited by these programmes. What is important is that none of them had received any assistance from the State in the last 30 years.

Another novel scheme that can be described as the Janata Government's second major assault on poverty was the Food for Work scheme. This was a Central Government scheme implemented on a nationwide scale through the State Governments. The Central Government provides to the States foodgrains which are used in the rural areas as payment for work. A large number of enduring projects, like school buildings, etc, have come up in this way while work has been provided to a vast number of unemployed and underemployed. In 1978-79 alone, 180 million mandays have been generated under this programme.

From the common man's point of view, the biggest single achievement of the Janata Government on the economic front has been its success in curbing inflation, and making available essential commodities to the consumer all over the country.

Prices Soared During Emergency

There is a widespread impression that imposition of the Emergency had brought down prices. The impression is totally without foundation. Prices were held in leash only for the first few months of the Emergency. Then they began to soar. Indeed, in the year 1976-77, the second year of the Emergency, wholesale prices rose by as much as 12 per cent.

It is no mean achievement that under the Janata's stewardship the year 1977-78 saw the wholesale price index (1971=100) actually register a fall from 182.1 in March 1977 to 181.7 in March 1978. This was a period in which prices were rising all over the world. Also, it may be noted, this was the period when in fulfilment of its election promise the Janata Government restored bonus to industrial workers and also scrapped the compulsory deposit scheme for employees, thus generating new inflationary pressures. Government, however, was able to contain the pressures by exercising proper fiscal discipline and by curbing public expenditure.

Since March 1979, that is, since Charan Singh's Budget, prices have been shooting up in such a manner as to cause immense hardship to the common consumer. Technically, we, the other members of the Cabinet also, were responsible for the Budget. But technically only. Not many may be aware that the Cabinet does not discuss the Budget, or approve it. Only as a matter of courtesy, the Cabinet is apprised of the Budget proposals one hour before they are presented in Parliament.

At a meeting of the Janata Parliamentary Party Executive, held immediately after the presentation of the Budget, the newly appointed Finance Minister Charan Singh found himself totally isolated trying to defend the Budget. Almost all who participated in the discussion, including his ministerial colleagues, accused him of having inflicted on the country a highly inflationary budget and thus attempting to wipe out the party's greatest achievement on the economic front. A senior member of the Executive actually accused him of playing the role which Liaquat Ali had played in Pandit Nehru's Interim Government!

Liaquat Ali's was a political budget. So was Charan Singh's. In the political circumstances in which the Budget was presented, Morarji Desai cannot be blamed for his Finance Minister's doing any more than Nehru could be for what Liaquat did.



ERA OF ABUNDANCE. *"Increased agricultural production combined with abolition of food zones made availability of essential commodities all over the country a distinctive feature of Janata rule."*

Record Food Production

The two Janata years have seen agricultural production reach record heights. In 1977-78 foodgrain production was 126.5 million tonnes, and in the next year it reached 130.5 million tonnes. Monsoons, no doubt, had been favourable, but the unprecedented floods which engulfed large parts of the country in 1978-79 would ordinarily have frustrated such increase in production. This achievement became possible because of two significant factors, credit for which goes to government policy. By sparing large funds for irrigation, the Janata Government was able to achieve a phenomenal increase in irrigation capacity. During these two years, irrigation facilities have been provided to 5.4 million additional hectares. The second factor is a two-and-a-half times increase in fertiliser consumption. When the Janata took charge, fertiliser consumption was 19 lakh tonnes. After two years it stood at 48 lakh tonnes.

Increased production, combined with policies such as abolition of food zones, made availability of essential commodities all over the country a distinctive feature of the first two years of Janata rule. It has truly been an era of abundance.

One of the main indicators of economic performance is growth rate. In 1971-72 the growth rate was minus 0.9 per cent. In 1973-74 it was plus 2.9 per cent but again in 1974- →



Thackersey bridges the generation gap

Thackersey creates fashion fabrics for the whole family. Famous since 1873 for their superfine cottons. And the first to introduce Polyester Blends. An infinitely delightful range of prints, colours and textures in voiles, linos, cambrics, poplins, two x two, dhotis, jacquards, furnishing, CRONOLIZED (pre-shrunk) and TEBILIZED (for tested crease resistance) cottons. And polyester blended suitings, shirtings, dress materials and sarees.

HINDOOSTAN SPG. & WVG. MILLS LTD.

since 1873 TF symbol of a rich textile tradition

Dattaram-HH

75 it plummeted to minus 1 per cent. In 1976-77, the growth rate fell by 0.06 per cent.

Compared to this erratic performance, the growth rate in 1977-78, the very first year of the Janata Government, went up by 5.2 per cent. Despite difficulties in 1978-79 there was 8 per cent industrial growth and 3 per cent agricultural growth and thus the Government was able to maintain a growth rate of 3.9 per cent.

Drinking Water For All

A major commitment of the Janata Party was to make drinking water available to all. This is a problem that had invited the attention of all administrators and planners but had continued to defy satisfactory solution. Between 1947 and 1977, succeeding Governments have been able to provide drinking water to 40,000 out of 1,53,000 problem villages in the country which do not have potable water. We decided to cover all the villages in the Sixth Plan. Former Works and Housing Minister Sikandar Bakht can really be proud that by pursuing this issue with vigour and tenacity he has been able to see that during these two and a half years of Janata rule, drinking water facilities have been made available to 45,000 villages which is more than could be achieved in the preceding three decades put together.

In respect of international relations the Janata era has really been a splendid one. When we assumed office, relations with the USSR and the East European countries were very good but the Western nations viewed our professions of non-alignment with unconcealed cynicism. During these two and a half years the Janata Government has further improved its ties with the Communist bloc, but at the same time it has succeeded in establishing good rapport with the West.

Good-Neighbourly Relations

A far more significant achievement in the field of foreign affairs has been the extreme cordiality that we have been able to build up with our immediate neighbours like Pakistan, Bangladesh, Nepal, Bhutan, Sri Lanka and Burma. President Zia of Pakistan has specifically taken note of the improvement in relations that have come about during the Janata tenure.

Partition of this country was not merely a geographical division. It divided human beings. It divided brother from brother, father from son and millions of blood relations from one another. For these fragmented families, the problem of passport and visa between India and Pakistan has been a matter of vital concern. I heard a Muslim gentleman remarking the other day: "May Allah's blessings be on Vajpayee. I shall always support him and his party, if for nothing else, for what he has done in the matter of passports and visas."

Indeed, it was a bold announcement that Vajpayee made when he said that the Government of India was willing to throw open the borders between India and Pakistan and dispense with the need of any passports and visas as is the position in respect of Nepal. It is a matter of regret that Pakistan did not agree to this proposal.

Politics Hogged Limelight

The Janata Party can be legitimately proud of its governmental performance. But during these last two and a half years, politics, not government, has hogged all the limelight. Charan Singh, as Home Minister, had rarely been news. But Charan Singh, as Desai's political adversary, always sniping at him, has been a perpetual presence. And if he is not there, Raj Narain, his alter ego, certainly is. The Chaudhary may publicly dissociate himself from what Raj Narain has been saying and doing. But the actual course of events have made people pooh-pooh all such disclaimers.

So far as behaviour and conduct in public life are concened, I think there would be widespread unanimity that Raj Narain is a model of what public behaviour should not be like. *The Times of India* has called him the "Indian Mephistopheles." (Mephistopheles was one of the seven devils in Greek mythology.) In an editorial (October 4, 1979) the paper said: "In recent years no one has done more to lower the tone of public life, and, indeed, to bring it into contempt than Raj Narain." The *Indian Express* of the same date described Raj Narain editorially as the "Vandal at Large". It said: "The damage that Mr Raj Narain has done to the Lok Dal is not for us to worry about. What must worry all is that abuse of the norms of political morality is allowed to go on unchanged."

Party Discipline

Political parties in India, as they existed till the Emergency, have had different concepts about discipline. Broadly speaking, cadre-based parties like the two Communist parties and the Jana Sangh have favoured a strict adherence to party decisions and directions. Free discussions within the party were permitted but, once the party took a certain stand, public criticism of the stand was disapproved. Discipline was strictly maintained and enforced.

The Congress functioned differently. There was no such insistence on speaking publicly in one voice. Public utterances of its leaders were not always in conformity with party positions. But so long as they were not totally dissonant, they were tolerated and ignored. But howsoever loosely discipline was maintained in the party, the party functioned like a coherent entity. The finality attached to the Prime Minister's word made considerable contribution towards achieving this.

I once said to George Fernandes that, when we from the former Jana Sangh decided to join the Janata Party, we never expected the Janata to function like the Jana Sangh. But we did look forward to a party working like the Congress. What we often find in the Janata is the discipline of the third variety. The Socialists, I pointed out, were in the opposition. But even they could



"RAJ NARAIN is a model of what public behavour should not be like."

not survive this theory. The party broke over and over again. Political behaviour which admits of no *maryada* (constraints) insofar as speech is concerned can only spell ruin for the party. A ruling party cannot afford it.

The Rajghat Pledge

Furthermore, the manner in which the Janata Party came into being imposed special responsibilities on party leaders in this regard. Throughout the election campaign of March 1977, a recurring theme in Mrs Gandhi's speeches used to be that the Janata Party was comprised of heterogeneous elements who just could not hold together. Even those who voted us to power did entertain doubts in their minds whether we would stick together or not. It is significant that by the pledge we, the Janata members elected to Parliament, took at Rajghat we sought to reassure the electorate by affirming:

> We take a pledge that *we shall remain united* in the fulfilment of the objectives of the party and the realisation in practice of the political, economic and social charters outlined in our manifesto (italics mine).

This, I should think, obligated us to be extra-cautious about our public utterances and behaviour, and to see to it that public misgivings in this regard were completely dispelled. The Janata's failure has been in this area, not in the area of performance. If the people have felt alienated from the party it is not because the party performed poorly, but because it behaved badly. Till yesterday we could not name those elements who actually behaved so, because it would have meant bad behaviour on our part too. Today, however, when they have chosen to desert us, we feel free to identify them. So long as they were in the party, their behaviour stole all public attention. The party's performance was not even noticed. The situation has now changed, and we are able to meet the electorate with confidence and present our full case to them.


Gabbar ki asli pasand
BRITANNIA
Glucose-D
The Real One
for taste, vitamins and nutrition
BRITANNIA Britannia biscuits are the best

Poetry

Selected by Pritish Nandy



(1)

I do feel national
when I sing the national anthem,
So what, if my mind keeps nagging me:
'What have you to boast of?'
A dingy hole, a bug-ridden bed;
Two cracked bits of crockery,
three threadbare saris,
A role of paper that's called a degree.

In the name of Freedom
I've been fooled not once but twice.

Let it suffice.
They in Delhi do not know
What it is to live like mice.
I'll ever be a rebel
As long as I don't get
Sugar, Dalda and kerosene oil
At fair price.

I'll always be the sty
In Establishment's cool eye
As long as I'm made to linger and not live.

(2)

After eight years of marriage
The first time I visited my parents,
They asked, 'Are you happy? Tell us.'
It was an absurd question
And I should have laughed at it
Instead, I cried,
And in between sobs, nodded
That it was neither yes nor no.
I wanted to tell them
That I was happy on Tuesday,
I was unhappy on Wednesday.
I was happy one day at 8 o'clock,
I was most unhappy by 8.15.
I wanted to tell them how one day
We all ate a water-melon and laughed.
I wanted to tell them how I wept
in bed all night once
And struggled hard from hurting myself.
That it wasn't easy to be happy
in a family of twelve.
But they were looking at my two sons,
Hopping around like young goats.
Their wrinkled hands, beaten faces and grey eyelashes
Were all too much too real.
So I swallowed everything,
And smiled a smile of great content.

(3)

Inside out, full of fury and query,
I am a living lava.
Though I still know
How to laugh and dress my hair
And walk about with a graceful air
It is hard to hold back anymore
All those things that make me sore.

No, these questions don't relate
to my future.
I had snubbed it long ago,
That future of 400-40-800
These queries come from my innermost
And dangle before me like my own ghost.
I feel
Some parts of me are gathering fire
And some parts, ice.
A part of me is a jackal,
A part of me is an ass.
A part of me is a swan
A part of me is a fawn.
My hands that often itch to beat
I fold perforce and make them greet.
Then I sit home sulking at my own stupidity.
When I talk
I take offence at my own words,
Because within me
there are no words left now
Only a growl.
And I often feel
that a whole culture
Within me, lies foul.

(4)

I write
Because I cannot bite.
It's the way
The weak ones fight.

(5)

She worshipped the shivalinga all her life
And spurned her husband in bed.
In her fiftieth year
She came to believe that she is entirely made up of
Incense, flowers and holy water
She fought against defilement at every step
And her husband eloped with her sister in March.

(6)

I must write nicely now
Not about my nightmares
But about my dreams.
Do you dream at thirty-seven
or scream?
Neither.
Life suddenly turns turtle.
You seem to say, 'it's fine and I'm okay'
But the sense of burning is always there
Down your what you call it.
You mind everything that happens or doesn't happen to you.
Rejection, dejection, ejection.
You can't adjust even with your own children.
You feel the world is full of whores
Knocking hard your bedroom doors.
You sleep with a headache
And wake up with a backache.
Except yourself
You feel everything is fake.

Mamta Kalia

At Stoke Mandeville

Was it Browning who for his patriot
Saw roses, roses all the way?
Remember then what his fate was—
Even to the very scaffold's foot he trowed.

What is a scaffold?
A symbol of untimely death,
The severance of body from soul.
Does it have to exist only on its wooden frame
For everybody to see—
And then remove quickly the
Corpse and the head,
Leaving the scaffold to infer the destruction,
The severance of the body from soul?

But suppose the position was reversed,
Suppose it was the scaffold you
had to guess the existence of
By seeing a sundered body and soul.

Oh! let us be civil
Let us not display a headless
body or a bodyless head—
That would be too ghastly to bear.
Come with me and I will show you
Not fear in a handful of dust
But shattered dreams—
Of hectic, gleeful activity,
Of graceful ripening into old age,
Of restless roaming through land and water
In ceaseless pursuit of the joy of living.

Have no fear—
No scaffold will loom to scare you
No fixed eyeballs stare you
In the face to shame you.
Here you will only see a few dead limbs
But well covered and joined
With almost a sense of belonging!
Besides leather and duralumin is just as good,
Who wants to be an Olympic sprinter after thirty-five?
Isn't there such a thing as a contemplative life?
These and other reasonings will soon lull you
There really need be no pang in your conscience.
After all, like Browning's patriot
he too had had his day
When roses scented his path all the way.
And now, if anything, the scaffold
Leaves him covered in greater glory.
"How absolutely brave,"
"What tremendous courage,"
"Simply marvellous," everybody says.

From positive praise he has moved on to superlatives
In his path the roses need never wither.
Whom the gods choose for bestowing their glory
Every cloud must offer a silver lining.

Arabinda Ray


Are they pointing at good-looking you...
or your striking Madura Fabrics!
Madura Fabrics
A product of Madura Coats



The Cherry Tree

by Ruskin Bond

Rakesh touched the smooth bark of the tree he had grown. "Is this what it feels like to be God?" he whispered to his grandfather.

One day, when Rakesh was six, he walked home from the Mussoorie bazar eating cherries. They were a little sweet, a little sour; small, bright red cherries, which had come all the way from the Kashmir Valley.

Here, in the Himalayan foothills where Rakesh lived, there were not many fruit trees. The soil was stony, and the dry cold winds stunted the growth of most plants. But on the more sheltered slopes there were forests of oak and deodar.

Rakesh lived with his grandfather on the outskirts of Mussoorie, just where the forest began. His father and mother lived in a small village fifty miles away, where they grew maize and rice and barley in narrow terraced fields on the lower slopes of the mountain. But there were no schools in the village, and Rakesh's parents were keen that he should go to school. As soon as he was of school-going age, they sent him to stay with his grandfather in Mussoorie.

Grandfather was a retired forest ranger. He had a little cottage outside the town.

Rakesh was on his way home from school when he bought the cherries. He paid fifty paise for the bunch. It took him about half an hour to walk home, and by the time he reached the cottage there were only three cherries left.

"Have a cherry, Grandfather," he said, as soon as he saw his grandfather in the garden.

Grandfather took one cherry and Rakesh promptly ate the other two. He kept the last seed in his mouth for some time, rolling it round and round on his tongue until all the tang had gone. Then he placed the seed on the palm of his hand and studied it.

"Are cherry seeds lucky?" asked Rakesh.

"Of course."

"Then I'll keep it."

"Nothing is lucky if you put it away. If you want luck, you must put it to some use."

"What can I do with a seed?"

"Plant it."

So Rakesh found a small spade and began to dig up a flower-bed.

"Hey, not there," said Grandfather. "I've sown mustard in that bed. Plant it in that shady corner, where it won't be disturbed."

Rakesh went to a corner of the garden where the earth was soft and yielding. He did not have to dig. He pressed the seed into the soil with his thumb and it went right in.

Then he had his lunch, and ran off to play cricket with his friends, and forgot all about the cherry seed.

When it was winter in the hills, a cold wind blew down from the snows and →

went *whoo-whoo-whoo* in the deodar trees, and the garden was dry and bare. In the evenings Grandfather and Rakesh sat over a charcoal fire, and Grandfather told Rakesh stories—stories about people who turned into animals, and ghosts who lived in trees, and beans that jumped and stones that wept—and in turn Rakesh would read to him from the newspaper, Grandfather's eyesight being rather weak. Rakesh found the newspaper very dull—especially after the stories—but Grandfather wanted all the news...

They knew it was spring when the wild duck flew north again, to Siberia. Early in the morning, when he got up to chop wood and light a fire, Rakesh saw the V-shaped formation streaming northwards, the calls of the birds carrying clearly through the thin mountain air.

One morning in the garden he bent to pick up what he thought was a small twig and found to his surprise that it was well rooted. He stared at it for a moment, then ran to fetch Grandfather, calling: *"Dada*, come and look, the cherry tree has come up!"

"What cherry tree?" asked Grandfather, who had forgotten about it.

"The seed we planted last year—look, it's come up!"

Rakesh went down on his haunches, while Grandfather bent almost double and peered down at the tiny tree. It was about four inches high.

"Yes, it's a cherry tree," said Grandfather. "You should water it now and then."

Rakesh ran indoors and came back with a bucket of water.

"Don't drown it!" said Grandfather.

Rakesh gave it a sprinkling and circled it with pebbles.

"What are the pebbles for?" asked Grandfather.

"For privacy," said Rakesh.

He looked at the tree every morning but it did not seem to be growing very fast. So he stopped looking at it—except quickly, out of the corner of his eye. And, after a week or two, when he allowed himself to look at it properly, he found that it *had* grown—at least an inch!

That year the monsoon rains came early and Rakesh plodded to and from school in raincoat and gum-boots. Ferns sprang from the trunks of trees, strange-looking lilies came up in the long grass, and even when it wasn't raining the trees dripped and mist came curling up the valley. The cherry tree grew quickly in this season.

It was about two feet high when a goat entered the garden and ate all the leaves. Only the main stem and two thin branches remained.

"Never mind," said Grandfather, seeing that Rakesh was upset. "It will grow again, cherry trees are tough."

Towards the end of the rainy season new leaves appeared on the tree. Then a woman cutting grass scrambled down the hillside, her scythe swishing through the heavy monsoon foliage. She did not try to avoid the tree: one sweep, and the cherry tree was cut in two.



When Grandfather saw what had happened, he went after the woman and scolded her; but the damage could not be repaired.

"Maybe it will die now," said Rakesh.

"Maybe," said Grandfather.

But the cherry tree had no intention of dying.

By the time summer came round again, it had sent out several new shoots with tender green leaves. Rakesh had grown taller too. He was eight now, a sturdy boy with curly black hair and deep black eyes. "Blackberry eyes," Grandfather called them.

That monsoon Rakesh went home to his village, to help his father and mother with the planting and ploughing and sowing. He was thinner but stronger when he came back to Grandfather's house at the end of the rains, to find that the cherry tree had grown another foot. It was now up to his chest.

Even when there was rain, Rakesh would sometimes water the tree. He wanted it to know that he was *there*.

One day he found a bright green praying-mantis perched on a branch, peering at him with bulging eyes. Rakesh let it remain there. It was the cherry tree's first visitor.

The next visitor was a hairy caterpillar, who started making a meal of the leaves. Rakesh removed it quickly and dropped it on a heap of dry leaves.

"Come back when you're a butterfly," he said.

Winter came early. The cherry tree bent low with the weight of snow. Field-mice sought shelter in the roof of the cottage. The road from the valley was blocked, and for several days there was no newspaper, and this made Grandfather quite grumpy. His stories began to have unhappy endings.

In February it was Rakesh's birthday. He was nine—and the tree was four, but almost as tall as Rakesh.

One morning, when the sun came out, Grandfather came into the garden to "let →

some warmth get into my bones", as he put it. He stopped in front of the cherry tree, stared at it for a few moments, and then called out: "Rakesh! Come and look! Come quickly before it falls!"

Rakesh and Grandfather gazed at the tree as though it had performed a miracle. There was a pale pink blossom at the end of a branch.

The following year there were more blossoms. And suddenly the tree was taller than Rakesh, even though it was less than half his age. And then it was taller than Grandfather, who was older than some of the oak trees.

But Rakesh had grown too. He could run and jump and climb trees as well as most boys, and he read a lot of books, although he still liked listening to Grandfather's tales.

In the cherry tree, bees came to feed on the nectar in the blossoms, and tiny birds pecked at the blossoms and broke them off. But the tree kept blossoming right through the spring, and there were always more blossoms than birds.

That summer there were small cherries on the tree. Rakesh tasted one and spat it out.

"It's too sour," he said.

"They'll be better next year," said Grandfather.

But the birds liked them—especially the bigger birds, such as the bulbuls and scarlet minivets—and they flitted in and out of the foliage, feasting on the cherries.



On a warm sunny afternoon, when even the bees looked sleepy, Rakesh was looking for Grandfather without finding him in any of his favourite places around the house. Then he looked out of the bedroom window and saw Grandfather reclining on a cane chair under the cherry tree.

"There's just the right amount of shade here," said Grandfather. "And I like looking at the leaves."

"They're pretty leaves," said Rakesh. "And they are always ready to dance, if there's a breeze."

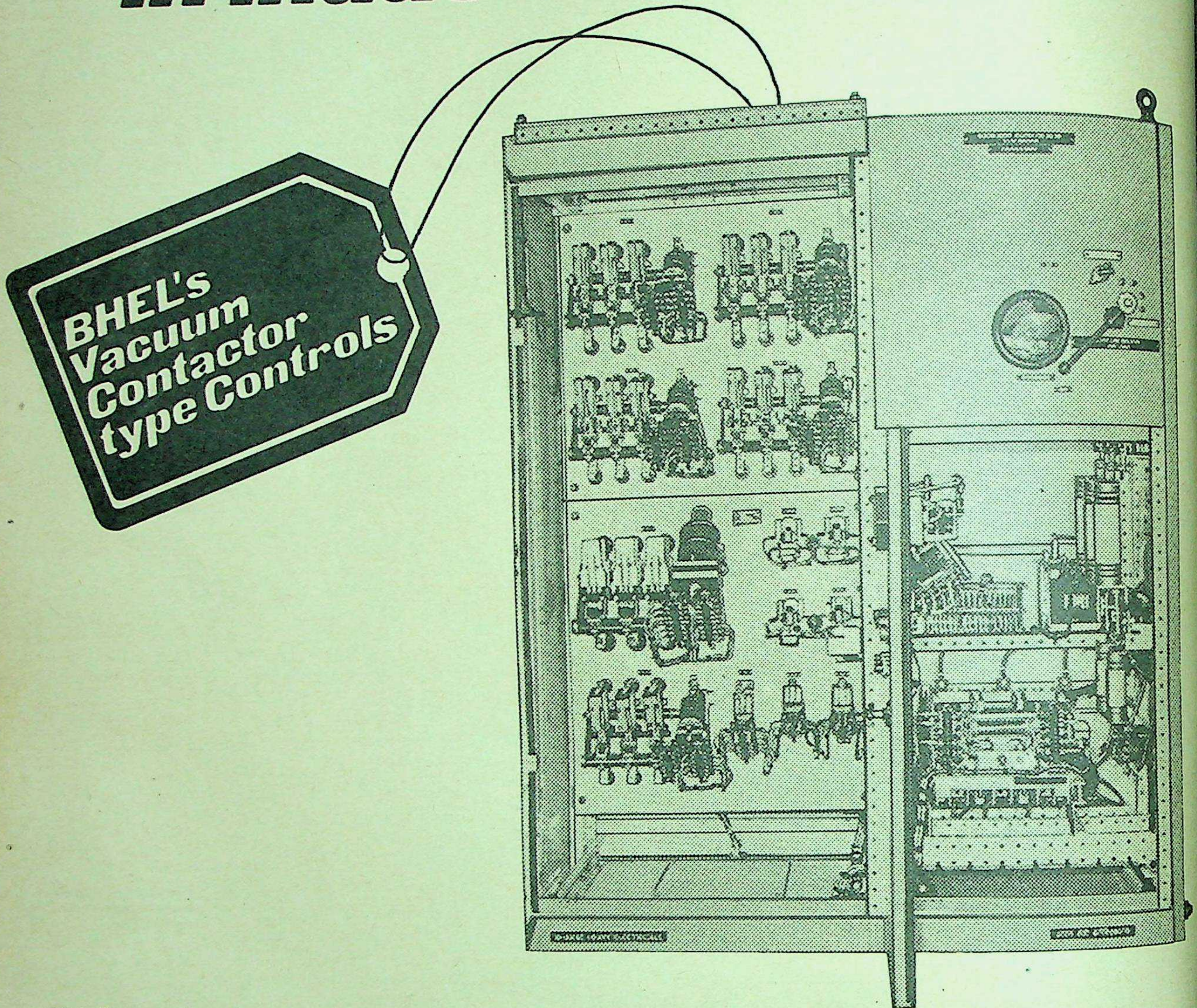
After Grandfather had come indoors, Rakesh went into the garden and lay down on the grass beneath the tree. He gazed up through the leaves at the great blue sky; and turning on his side, he could see the mountain striding away into the clouds. He was still lying beneath the tree when the evening shadows crept across the garden. Grandfather came back and sat down beside Rakesh, and they waited in silence until the stars came out and the nightjar began to call. In the forest below, the crickets and cicadas began tuning up; and suddenly the trees were full of the sound of insects.

"There are so many trees in the forest," said Rakesh. "What's so special about this tree? Why do we like it so much?"

"We planted it ourselves," said Grandfather. "That's why it's special."

"Just one small seed," said Rakesh, and he touched the smooth bark of the tree he had grown. He ran his hand along the trunk of the tree and put his finger to the tip of a leaf. "I wonder," he whispered. "Is this what it feels like to be God?"

Vacuum fills the void in Industrial Controls



This is exactly what our Vacuum Contactor type Controls have done in a cement plant at Padapalli, Andhra Pradesh. Customers were looking for controls which were maintenance-free, compact, noiseless and suitable for corrosive, hazardous and dusty atmospheres. Their ultimate choice fell on Vacuum Contactor type Controls developed and manufactured by BHEL.

This is not all

Our Vacuum Contactor type Controls are equally suitable for the coal, petro-chemical and fertiliser industries and power station auxiliaries and are available in the range of 3.3 kV to 11 kV and upto 450 Amperes.

We design and manufacture other types of Controls too

All types of Controls for:

L.T.—A.C., D.C. and H.T. Motor Drives (above 100 H for cement, paper, rubber and steel plants, the coal industry, mine winders, excavators, cranes, pumps and compressors, power station auxiliaries a numerous other industrial applications.

And our standard range of Control apparatus: Liquid Rotor Starters and Regulators, Single and Multipole A.C. and D.C. Contactors, Electromagnetic Relays and High Tension Air Break Contactors.

Write at the following address to let us know how best we can meet your requirements :-

more than products
a total service for energy

BHEL

The Manager (Commercial)
Controlgear Sales Division
Bharat Heavy Electricals Limited
Piplani, Bhopal-462 022 (MP)

Bharat Heavy Electricals Limi
18-20 Kasturba Gandhi Marg New Delhi-110 001


Interpub/AMI/79
Wear a stripe of confidence
The confidence of fashion good sense. Arvind gives you fabrics that meet fashion demands head-on. Cottons, polyesters and blends.
Arvind keeps pace— with Research and Development. And Quality that never fails.
Narottam Lalbhai Research Centre
The research complex that turns textile technology into Arvind Quality.
QUALITY...
Arvind
...THROUGH RESEARCH
ARVIND MILLS


Live Life Kingsize
FOUR SQUARE KINGS
"When I buy a cigarette, I expect a taste that goes beyond the rest. This cigarette has all the taste, all the way—and the way is Kingsize. I'm sure of my own style—and this is it. Four Square. Kingsize."
FOUR SQUARE KINGS
All the taste, all the way
India's largest-selling kingsize filter cigarettes
STATUTORY WARNING: CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
GODFREY PHILLIPS INDIA LIMITED
Rs. 4/40 for 20 (Local Taxes Extra)
LINTAS-FSK. 31-3225



The economics professor distributed copies of the question paper to his class. One student read the paper and exclaimed:

"Sir, this is exactly the same you gave last semester."

"That's all right," said the professor. "This time I have changed the answers."

The museum attendant approached the millionaire. "Smoking is forbidden here, sir. You are liable to a fine of ten shillings."

"Well, here is a pound note," replied the culprit. "I have no change, sir," said the attendant.

The millionaire turned to his secretary and handed him a cigar. "Here, you smoke as well."

The builder had to go away on business and Pat was left in charge to interview any prospective buyers. He showed off the gadgets and was doing well when the client explained: "Yes, I like the house. The only thing that worries me is that it is so near that ugly factory that the view is spoiled."

"Don't let that worry you, sir," said Pat. "The powder factory might blow up any day."

"Has that florist any children?"

"Two: a girl who is a budding genius and a son who is a blooming idiot."

Before they were married he spent his money on her. After they were married she spent his money on her.

A farmer's barn burned down, and the agent for the insurance company, explaining the policy that covered the structure, told him that his firm would build another barn of similar size instead of paying the claim in cash. The farmer was furious. "If that's the way your company does business," he exploded, "you can just cancel the insurance policy on my wife."

Schoolboy wisdom (from an examination paper): A passive verb is one in which the subject is the sufferer, such as "He was married to her."

The famous epitaph on Sir John Strange compliments him at the expense of the whole legal profession:

"Here lies an honest lawyer, and that is Strange."

The manager of the shop approached the harassed assistant.

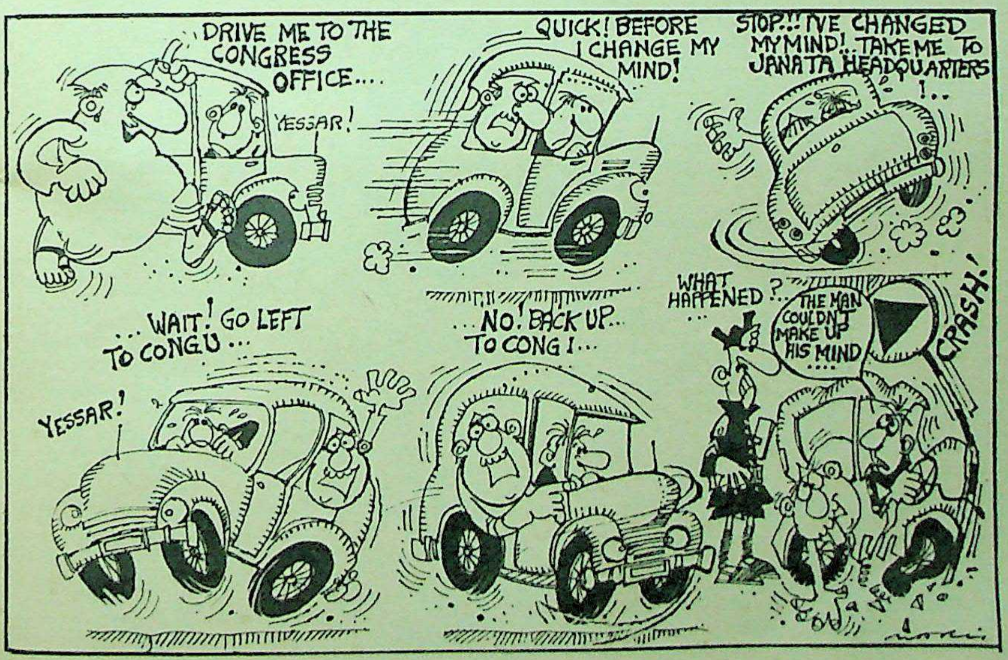
"That customer who has just gone complained that you showed her no courtesy," he said angrily.

"Well," said the assistant, as she started to replace the stock, "I think that must have been the only thing in the shop I didn't show her!"

"I can't marry him, mother. He's an atheist and doesn't believe there is a hell."

"Marry him, dear, and between us we'll convince him he's wrong."

An Irish legislator, speaking of suicide, said: "The only way to stop it is to make it a capital offence, punishable with death."



"What's happened to Jack? I haven't seen him for ages."

"Oh, he married the girl he rescued from drowning."

"And is he happy?"

"Rather! But he hates water now."

A man asked a fellow passenger in a bus, "Pardon, does this bus stop at Macomber Street?"

Fellow passenger: "Yes. You just watch me, and get off one stop before I do."

First lady at the opera: "Why does she always shut her eyes when she sings?"

Second lady: "She is so kind-hearted she hates to see people suffer."

The Bishop of Hereford was once being patronised by a lord who talked very insolently.

"I never go to church," boasted the lord. "Perhaps you have noticed that, Bishop?"

"Yes, I have noticed it," answered the Bishop gravely.

"Well, the reason I don't go to church is that there are so many hypocrites there."

"Oh, don't let that keep you away," said the Bishop. "There is always room for one more, you know."

"The last time I went riding, the horse wanted to go one way and I wanted to go another."

"And what happened?"

"The horse tossed me for it."

Two circuses were owned respectively by a husband and wife. They both arrived in the same city and decided to join forces for this occasion, so the husband announced that, "owing to the arrival of my wife, my collection of living animals is now considerably enlarged and augmented".

Three Frenchmen, while practising their English, got around to discussing the wife of a friend who was childless.

"She is unbearable," said one.

"No, that's the wrong word. She is inconceivable."

"No, no, you are both wrong," said the third. "What you mean is she is impregnable."

One thing about atomic energy, it does give the world a choice—Work in peace or Rest in peace.

—E. J. P.


Glokeen-D Energy...
It Shows!
GLOKEEN D
GLUCOSE-D
The instant energy supplement
THE GOODNESS OF GLUCOSE, FORTIFIED WITH VITAMINS & MINERALS
Most people think glucose is something you take only when you are ill. Not so. Your body needs glucose for energy, right round the clock. When your body's glucose reserves get depleted, you feel tired and drained out. Health-giving GLOKEEN-D restores you, makes you feel refreshed and active once again.
GLOKEEN-D is to be used as a food only—not for manufacturing purposes.
400 GRAMS NET
Store in a cool, dry place away from strong odours, heat and direct sunlight.
Marketed by
VOLTAS
Fast-acting Glokeen-D is an invigorating energy supplement for everyone. It fights fatigue and provides more stamina. Glokeen-D contains all the goodness of glucose, fortified with calcium, phosphates and vitamin D... to keep you in peak fitness all the time.
Make Glokeen-D a daily habit.
GLOKEEN-D
—glowing Glucose energy.

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Dec 16
A year of achievement and well-deserved rewards. Financial luck is in evidence in January and again at the end of 1980. New career openings as well as fun and romance await youngsters.

* * *

Monday, Dec 17
From the financial and vocational point of view it will be a very prosperous year. Industrialists will be able to expand their activities. The domestic sphere may be endangered.

* * *

Tuesday, Dec 18
A year of unusual luck and experiences. Maintain cordial relations with all those around you. Financially the year is good.

* * *

Wednesday, Dec 19
Everything depends on how you handle older family members and those in authority. Avoid rash investments between May and July. The rest of the year is good.

* * *

Thursday, Dec 20
A splendid year. The hard work you have done will result in prosperity. Politicians will do extremely well. Youngsters will choose a suitable career, settle in it and think of marriage.

* * *

Friday, Dec 21
It is necessary to be firm and practical in business. January and the last quarter of 1980 will provide ample scope for bettering career prospects. Be extra-cautious between May and July.

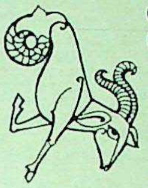
* * *

Saturday, Dec 22
Barring a couple of changes between May and July, this is going to be a good year. Politicians, social workers, artists, journalists will rise rapidly. You can expect additional income.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Beware of secret enemies around Wednesday. On Thursday you will come to know of a mischief-maker. On Friday you will enjoy yourself with your family.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

A fixed programme may change on Tuesday. Politicians are likely to be criticised on Wednesday. Don't get upset on Thursday. The week-end is enjoyable.



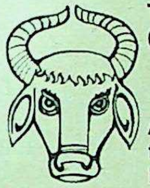
Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

You may tend to be rude to dear ones on Tuesday. The generation-gap may cause some anxiety on Wednesday. Do not be antagonistic to friends on Saturday.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

A labour problem may cause disruption till Wednesday. Try to be accommadating on Thursday so that conflicts are settled. Socialise on Saturday.



Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Health problems may crop up mid-week and cause disruption. Do not make fresh investments on Wednesday. Develop new contacts on Thursday.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

Drive cautiously. Also deal carefully with machinery. On Thursday a delicate relationship develops. Saturday will prove expensive. Pay attention to your family.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Cousins and subordinates may be troublesome and waste your time till Wednesday. Do not succumb to their demands and postpone important decisions.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Do not speculate till Tuesday. Sort out your business affairs on Thursday. Socialising will keep you busy on Friday. Go on an outing on Saturday.



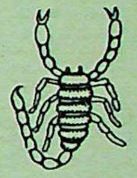
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Handle elders with tact in order to get their support. Politicians should not ignore adversaries. Property matters must be handled with care. Friday brings in money.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

Complications crop up in personal as well as group activities. Thursday is auspicious for entertaining. Arrange a picnic on Friday. Saturday will be a day to reminisce.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

A sudden development may cause rifts among friends. Be careful on Tuesday. Thursday is an ideal day for reconciliation and Friday for new strategies.



Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

Everything depends on how you deal with seniors on Tuesday. Don't think of resigning your job. Be patient and your problems will be sorted out by Friday.

You Share Your Birthday with

Joseph Stalin
Born December 21, 1879. Originally trained for priesthood. A leader of the Bolshevik Revolution, succeeded Lenin in 1924 as head of the Soviet Union. Established the USSR as a super-power.



Willy Brandt
Born December 18, 1913. Started his career in journalism. Later joined politics and was Chancellor of West Germany between 1969-74. Was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize in 1971.

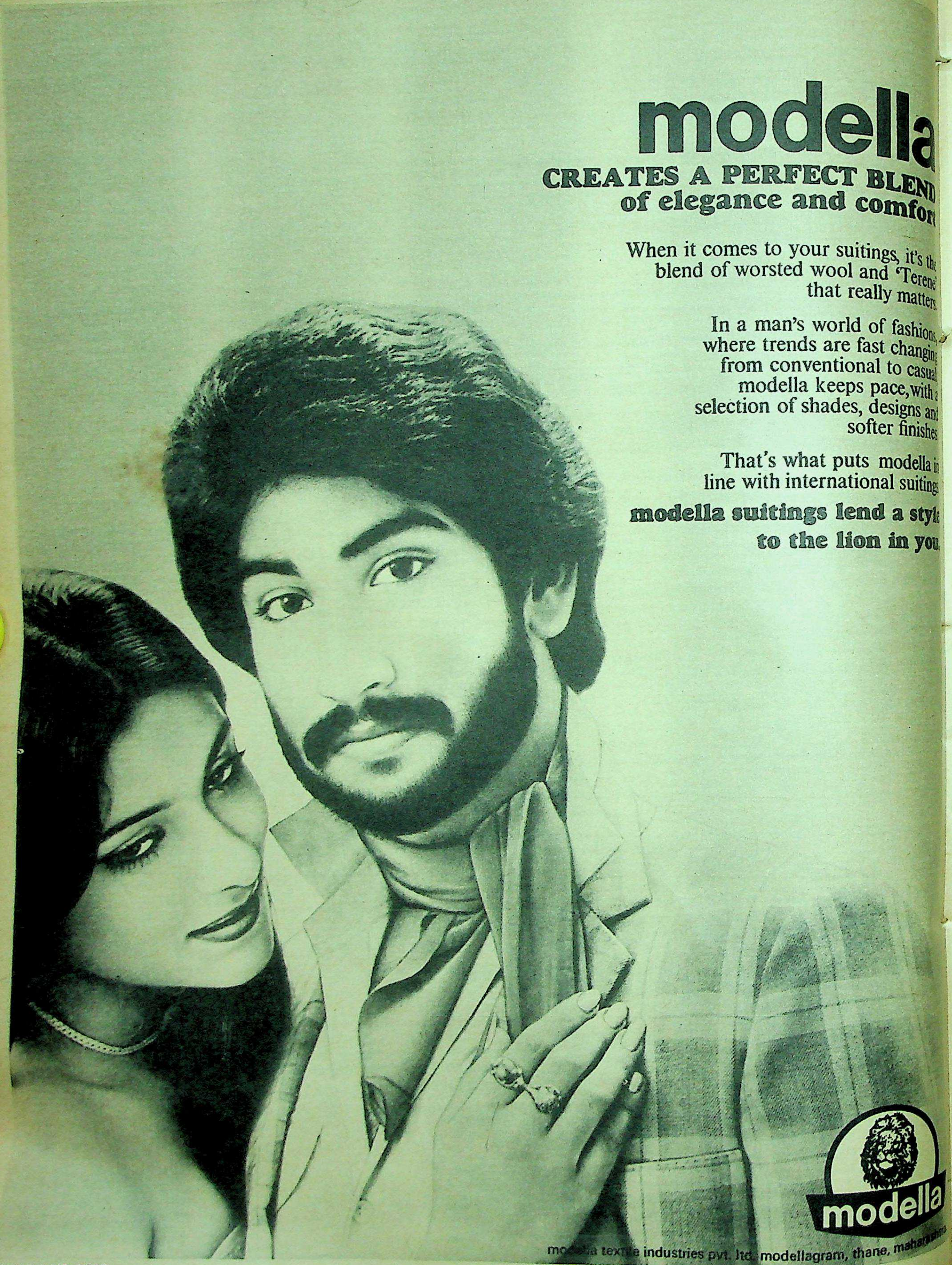


Jyotirmoy Bosu
Born December 18, 1920. Saw action in World War II. After a career in commercial firms, joined Communist Party in 1955. Chief whip of CPI (M) in the dissolved Lok Sabha.



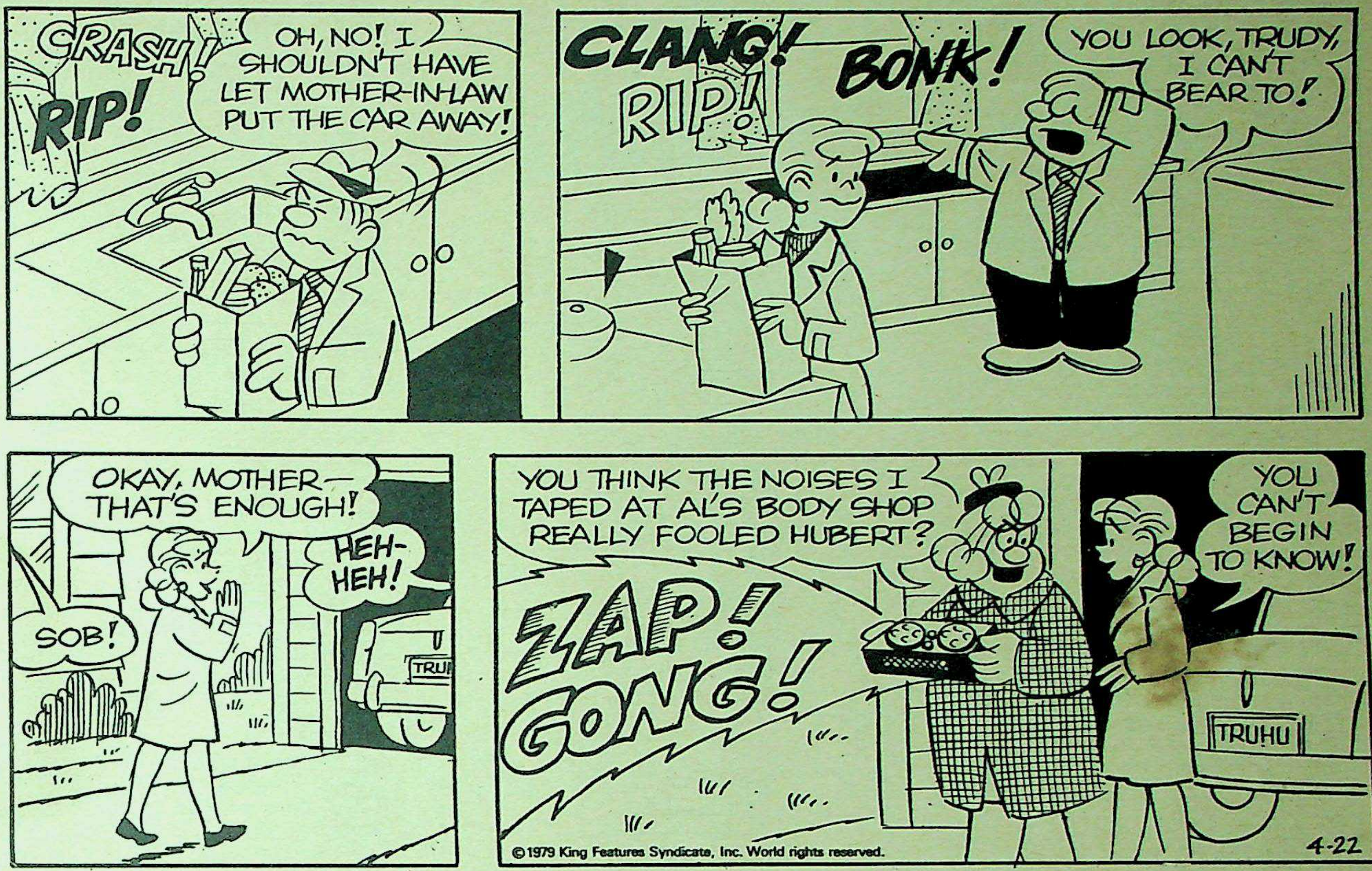
Syed Mushtaq Ali
Born December 17, 1914. Known as the "Gay Cavalier of Indian Cricket", his batting was most unorthodox. In 1936 he partnered Merchant in a double-century opening stand at Manchester.

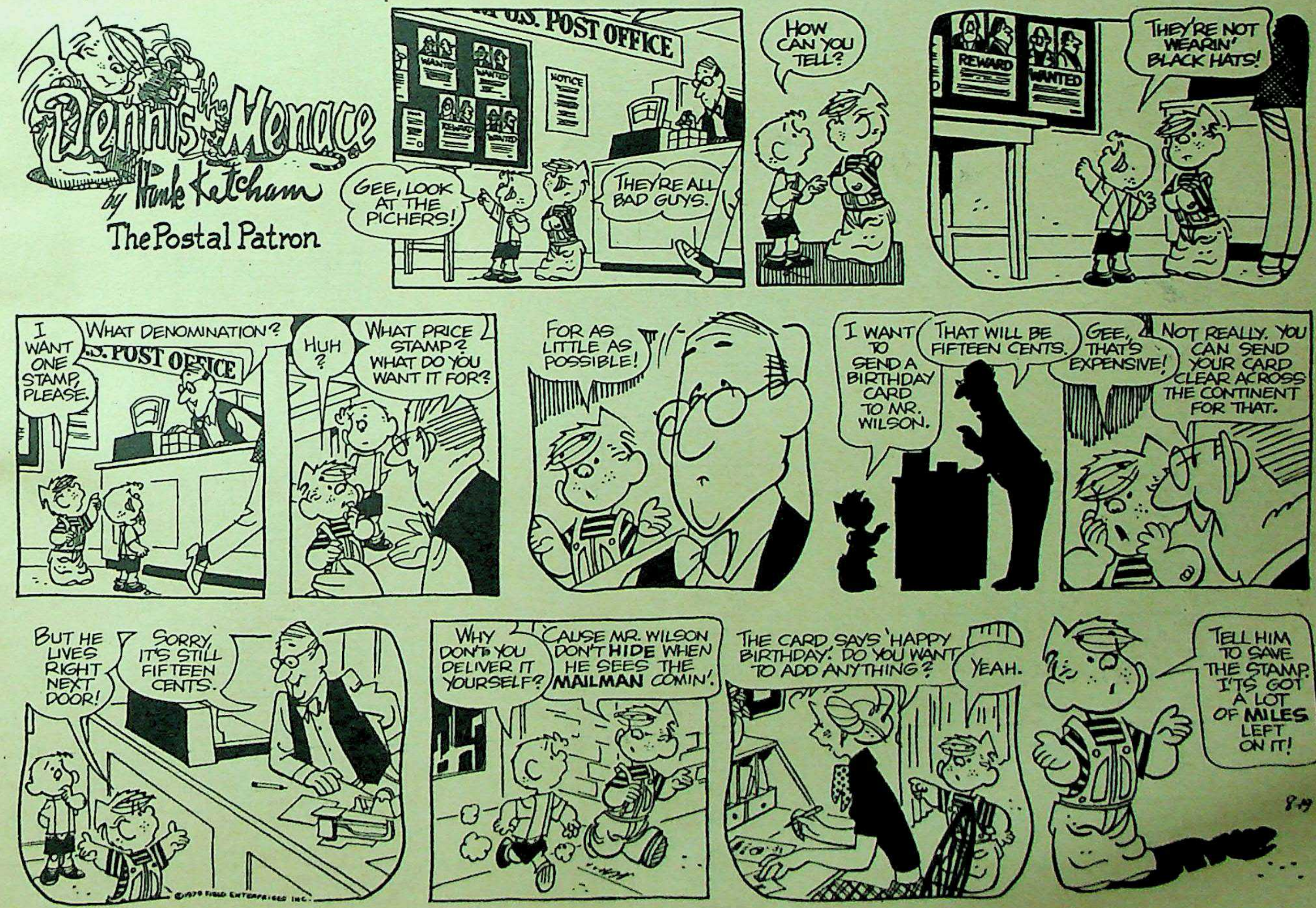




CONCEPT-MTI-3862

HUBERT **by Dick Wingert**





"Simba. Tembo. Kifaru. Punda Milia.*"



Twende—come with me. I'll arrange an unforgettable African safari for you.
* Lions. Elephants. Rhinoceros. And the pyjama-clad Zebra.

I am a Kenyan. I'll show you all the natural splendours there are to see in Kenya.

THRICE WEEKLY TO NAIROBI.
EVERY WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY & SUNDAY
Convenient onward flights
Cargo space available

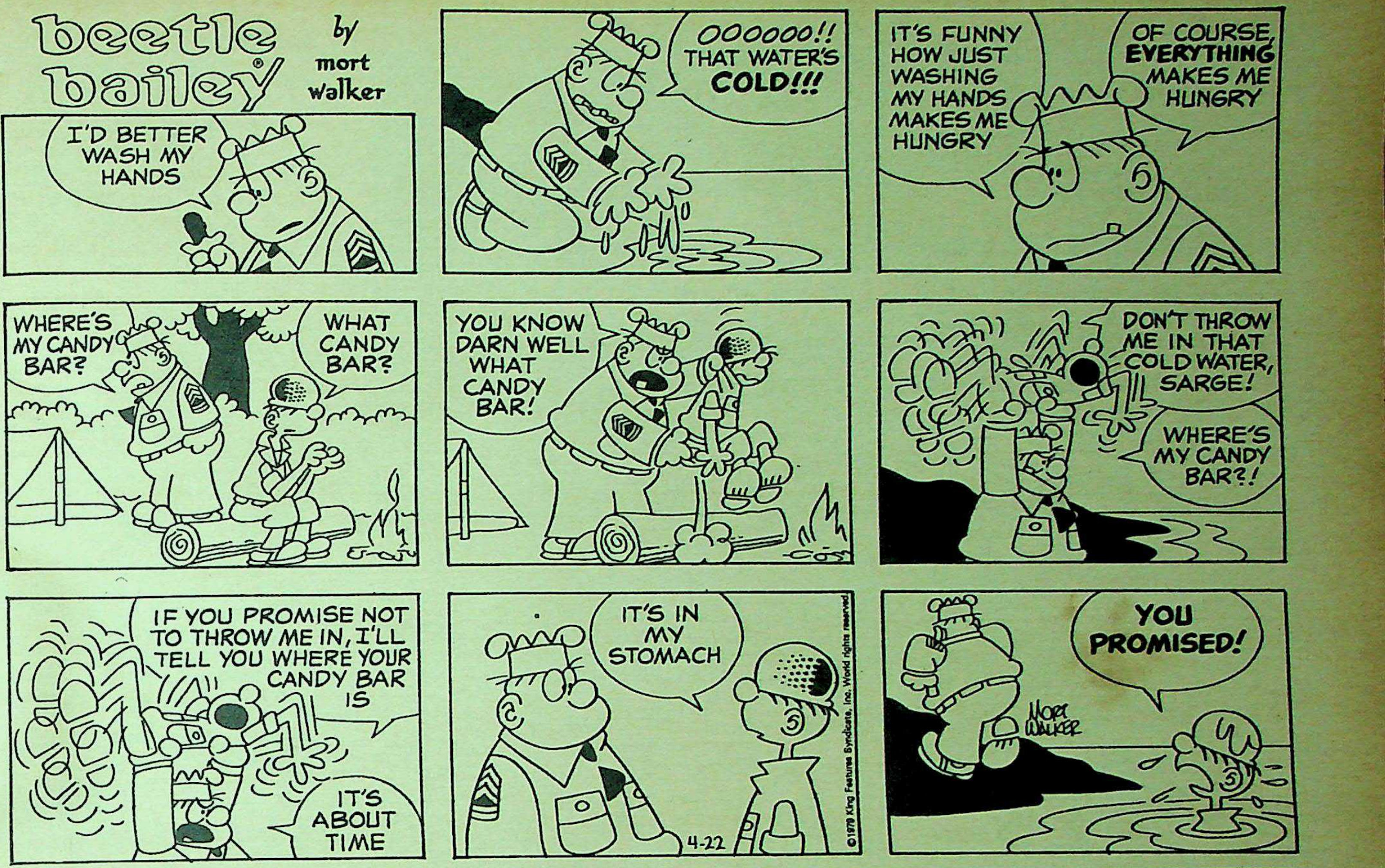
TWENDE!
Before you fly to Kenya, pick up some Swahili. We've made it so easy. In our FREE handy guide. Twende! Come, write for your copy—now!

Kenya Airways
knows Kenya best
(...and a good deal about the rest of Africa too!)

Contact your Travel Agent or us at :

Bombay Office :
199, Churchgate Reclamation,
Jamshedji Tata Road,
Bombay-400 020 Tel : 290010

Ahmedabad Office :
12 K. B. Commercial Centre,
2nd Floor, Near Dinbai Tower, Lal Darwaja,
Ahmedabad-380 001 Tel : 26490


beetle bailey
by mort walker
I'D BETTER WASH MY HANDS
OOOOOO!! THAT WATER'S COLD!!!
IT'S FUNNY HOW JUST WASHING MY HANDS MAKES ME HUNGRY
OF COURSE, EVERYTHING MAKES ME HUNGRY
WHERE'S MY CANDY BAR?
WHAT CANDY BAR?
YOU KNOW DARN WELL WHAT CANDY BAR!
DON'T THROW ME IN THAT COLD WATER, SARGE!
WHERE'S MY CANDY BAR?!
IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO THROW ME IN, I'LL TELL YOU WHERE YOUR CANDY BAR IS
IT'S ABOUT TIME
IT'S IN MY STOMACH
4-22
© 1979 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.
YOU PROMISED!
MORT WALKER


The PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
THE MONKEY-MAIL "MAN"...CARRYING DIANA'S MESSAGE...RUNS INTO A SNAG..
...Arrive Friday Phantom-Head Plain. Love Diana
GRRR
HSS
CHEE CHEE
THE PHANTOM'S GOOD MARK... WHERE DID YOU GET IT ?
HE GAVE IT TO ME!
A LIE! HOW WOULD SHE KNOW HIM? FOUND IT...OR STOLE IT...
UNAWARE OF DIANA'S ARRIVAL ...THE PHANTOM PAUSES TO WATCH JUNGLE OLYMPICS PRACTICE...
NOT BAD... BUT REMEMBER...YOU'LL BE GOING OVER A WALL OF FIRE!
MORE SNAP... LIKE THIS...
GREAT...! GOOD!
SY BARRY 2/25
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE JUNGLE. PLEASE CALL YOUR PRESIDENT LUAGA. HE KNOWS ME. HE MARRIED ME!
HEAR THAT? SHE IS CRAZY!
HUMOR HER. CALL THE PALACE...WHILE I GET AN AMBULANCE. THE POOR LADY IS DERANGED.
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.
© 1979 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.
DIANA... WHAT A SURPRISE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
TRYING... TO GET OUT! OH.. BLESS YOU FOR COMING!
SHE DOES KNOW HIM! SHE'S NOT CRAZY...!
SHE SAID HE MARRIED HER..!
WHAT DID SHE MEAN BY THAT?
PHANTOM

See what you've read about.

Who has not heard of Rudyar[d] Kipling ?

And who is not familiar with h[is] jungle stories ?

Stories of "Mowgli", "Baghee[ra]" and "Rikki-Tiki-Tavi".

Yes, you've read them all.

These stories have their origin from the jungles of central India.

And now it is your chance to see all what you've read about. Visit the National Parks of Madhya Pradesh and see the lore of the ju[ngle] at its best.

At Kanha, Bandhavgarh and Shivpuri National Parks.

See the tiger, bison, a variety of deer, antelope and a range of birds amidst the forests that are lovely, [d]ark and deep.

And you can live in style in the comfort of a well appointed jungle lodge.

Even a castle in the midst of a forest, if you please, at Shivpuri.

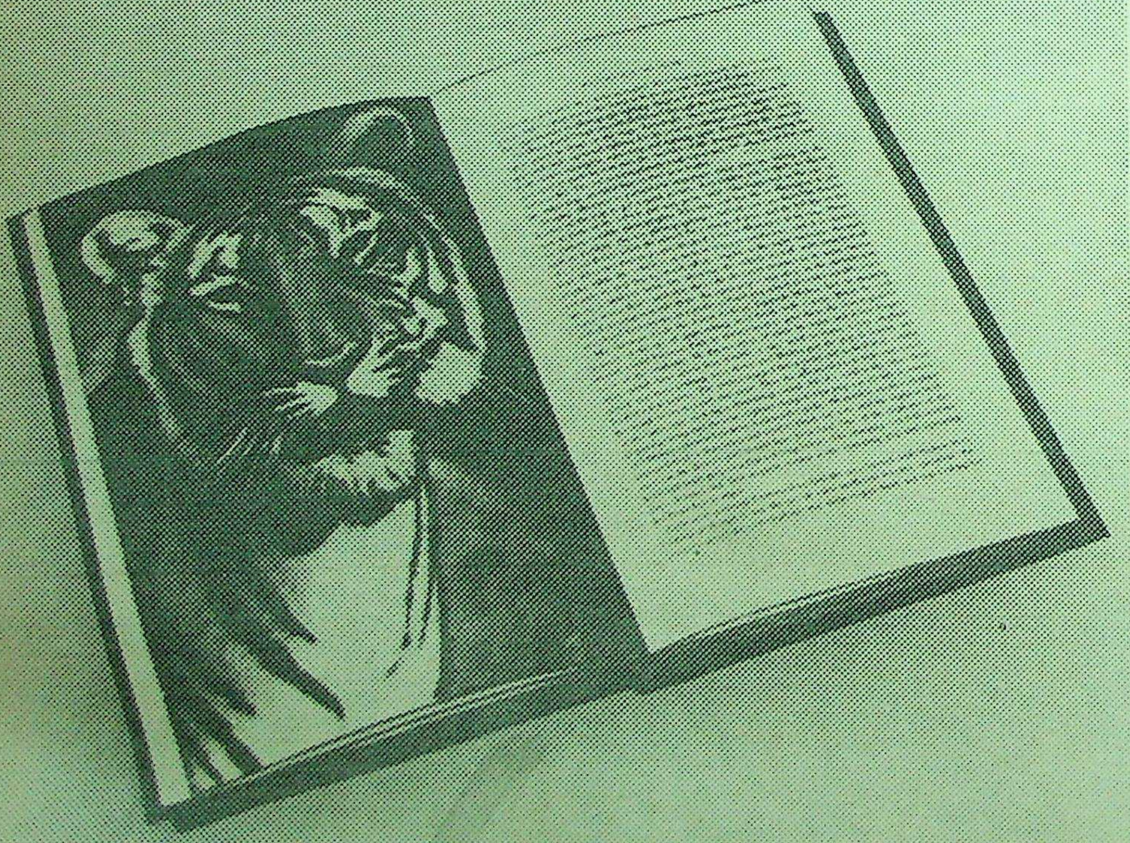
Get to know Madhya Pradesh.

Madhya Pradesh is in the very heart of India, pulsating with life so rich, colourful and enduring, that you'd be a loser not to share even a little bit of it.

The State offers you Gwalior, Sanchi, Mandu, Kanha. . .ancient [art] and architecture, thundering, nosta[lgic] moving monuments, glorious wild[life,] romantic legends and ancient ritu[als] of the Gonds and the Bhils.

We hope you'll catch the next season.

Welcome.



Madhya Pradesh–It's got a lot more, a lot closer than you think.

mpt

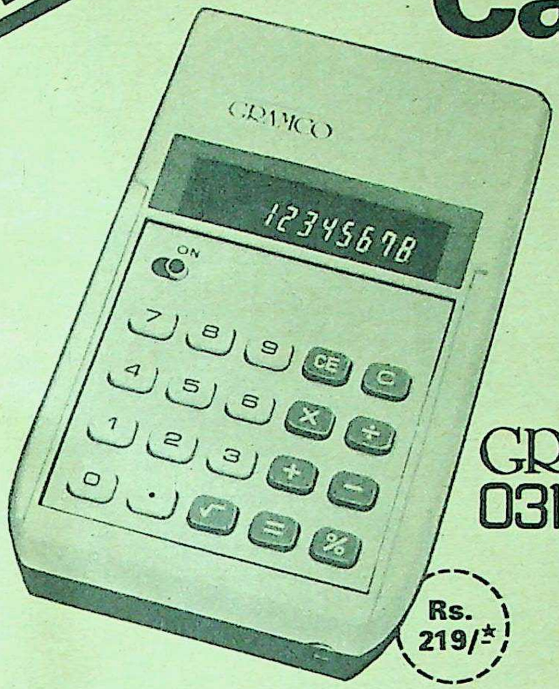
madhya pradesh tourism

Gangotri, T.T. Nagar, Bhopal-462 003

MPT 5810 3A

New from HMV

The Fourmost in Calculators



GRAMCO 031

Rs. 219/-*

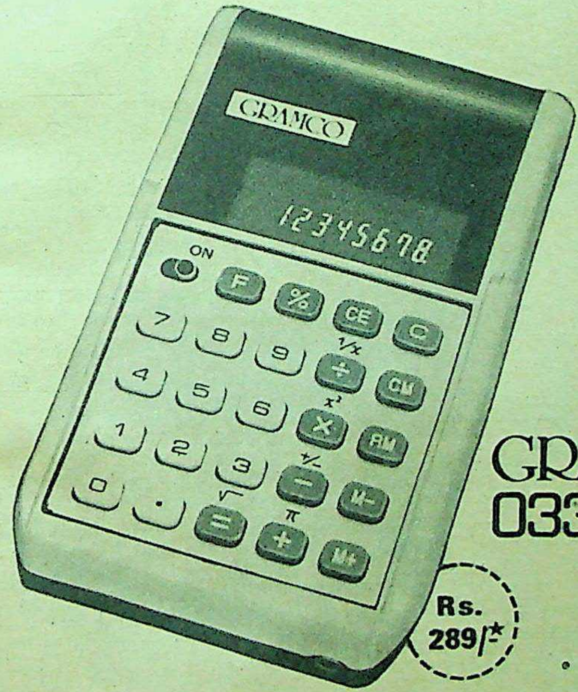
* 8 Digit green display * 4 basic functions with square-root and percentage * Floating decimal point * Constant calculations on 3 functions * Works on 2 penlight cells * Soft touch keys * Handy case

GRAMCO 032



Rs. 259/-*

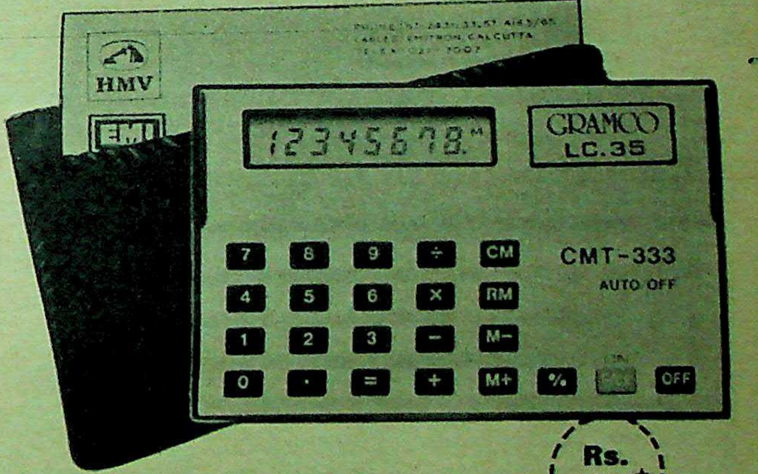
* 8 Digit green display * 4 basic functions plus square-root and percentage * Fully independent 4-key memory * Constant calculations * Positive action keys * Works on 2 penlight cells * Handy case



GRAMCO 033

Rs. 289/-*

* 8 Digit green display * 4 basic functions * Inverse, square, sign change, π, square-root and percentage * Fully independent 4-key memory * Automatic constant calculations on 5 functions * Soft touch keys * Works on 2 penlight cells * Handy case



Rs. 395/-*

GRAMCO LC35

* 8 Digit liquid crystal display * 4 basic functions plus percentage * Positive action keys * Floating decimal point * Fully independent 4-key memory * Auto off after 7 minutes of non-use * Only 4 mm thick : Identity Card size * Slim leatherette pouch * 1000 hrs. battery life. Replacements readily available

* Max. Rec. Ret. Price incl. Excise Duty. Taxes extra.

HMV GRAMCO CALCULATORS

HMV/CAS-7/79



The Oriental Carpet Manufacturers (India) Ltd.,
Amritsar

FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST !

We are introducing a novel scheme of awarding Prizes for "QUOTES" No. 262, aimed at achieving a more equitable distribution of the Prize Money. At present the entrant's skill in solving a substantial number of clues correctly still falls short of a Prize due to a few stray errors.

We are therefore earmarking Rs. 2,000|- for the First five clues (marked as SET—"A"). Rs. 2,000|- for the Second five clues (marked as SET—"B") and Rs. 2,000|- for the last set of five clues (marked as SET—"C"). The Main Prize of Rs. 10,000|- will constitute the First Prize of the contest to cover all the fifteen clues.

These separate amounts of Rs. 2,000|- for each of the three "A", "B" and "C" sets are specially meant to reward solvers who: i)

RULES & CONDITIONS ON P. 76
ENTER REGULARLY AND WIN

solve any one ("A" or "B" or "C") set correctly, and ii) solve any two ("A" & "B" or "A" & "C" or "B' &"C") sets correctly.

All solvers who would have been One-Error solvers under the previous system will now naturally have any TWO of the other sets without error, and will share prizes in two sets. All solvers who have two-errors will naturally have at least ONE set without error, and will earn a share in the prize earmarked for that set. Solvers who manage to confine their errors to any one set will not go unrewarded for their correct words in their other error-free sets. Also solvers who manage to just solve ONE set of five clues correctly will not miss a

(Continued on Page 76)

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

NEW PRIZE SCHEME! **Rs. 16,000**

FIRST PRIZE Rs. 10,000 FOR ALL-CORRECT SETS
RUNNERS-UP
SET-"A": Rs. 2,000
SET-"B": Rs. 2,000
SET-"C": Rs. 2,000

CONTEST OF SKILL • Re. 1/- PER ONE ALL-SET ENTRY!

Here's "QUOTES" No. 262, OUR NEW YEAR OFFER with a handsome Prize of Rs. 10,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES: FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1980

CLUES ACROSS

SET "A"

1 They go all around looking for —— and then they get upset when it don't satisfy. (BELIEF|RELIEF)

2 'Then perhaps he would have such a headache he would —— at home.' (STAY|STOP)

3 "We know you can find the ——. The question is can you get past it?" (LIGHT|RIGHT)

4 "This is the same —— on a larger scale. The end justifies the means!" (RISK|RUSH)

6 There were some we —— with fair success. (BUDGED| FUDGED|NUDGED)

SET "B"

12 "There must be quite a —— about you they don't know," he said. (BIT|LOT)

13 —— indeed. You want the name of a good doctor? Or are you becoming a vegetarian? (BEANS|DEARS|PEARS)

14 Not a word came through the blanketing roar of the —— above them. (MOTORS|ROTORS)

CLUES DOWN

SET "B"

2 I had forgotten all about the drink. I had a ——. (SLUG|SWIG)

5 He stood right there, not moving, —— at the room with his vacant stare. (GAPING|GAZING)

SET "C"

7 There are so many things that can go wrong with ——. (WAITING|WRITING)

8 And there was nothing he could do about it, nothing at all, except ——. (SWEAR|SWEAT)

9 She held the glittering coin up between thumb and finger. "You can ——!" she told him. (FIND|SEND)

10 The —— made it easier for both of us, but Laurie suffered and you better believe it. (BANTER|NATTER|PATTER)

11 "You've —— me on the defensive, now. No one's done that in quite a while. But I don't like being called an S. O. B." (GOT|PUT)

SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLY" OF FEB. 3; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF FEB. 10. Address Envelop: — "QUOTES" No. 262. Competition Department "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 702, Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORM FOR "QUOTES" NO. 262

"QUOTES" No. 262

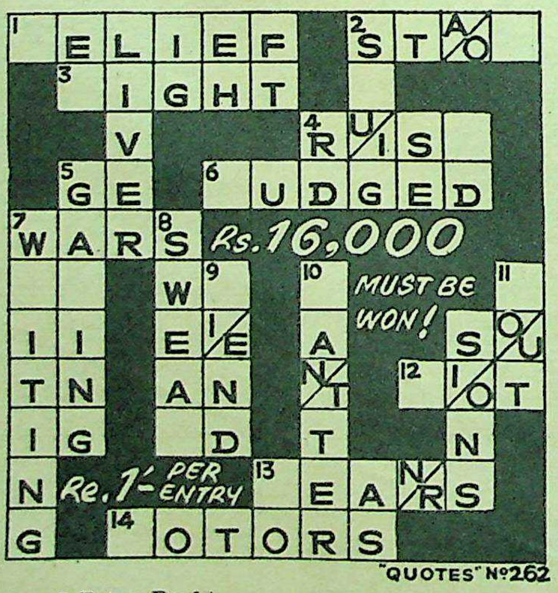
CLOSING DATE:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1980.

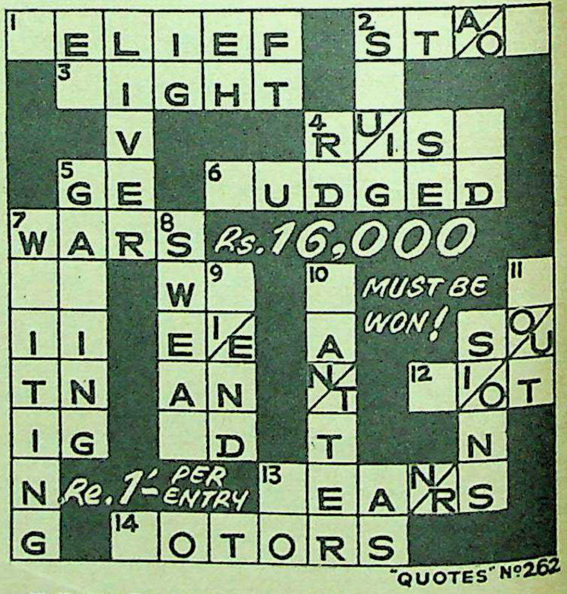
Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts

Nos.........

CUT ALONG THIS LINE



I Entry Re 1/-



II Entry Re 1/-

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME IN INK & BLOCK LETTERS } Mr. Miss Mrs. ....

ADDRESS ....

CUT HERE ---------- CUT HERE

THIS WEEK'S CHESS

The Pawn's Lust To Advance

The Pawn's lust to advance (an apt phrase used by Nimzovitch) is so great that at times it may offer its life in the teeth of two enemy Pawns for the benefit of the attacking pieces behind.

The positions given last week illustrate such an advance.

LOSEV-DOROSHKEVITCH
(Bransk, 1975)

1.PK4, PK3 2.PQ4, PQ4 3.NQ2, NKB3 4.PK5, KNQ2 5.PKB4, PQB4, 6.PB3, NQB3 7.N2B3, BK2 8.BQ3, QR4, 9.NK2, PxP 10.N2xP, NB4 11.BB2, QN3 12.QK2 BQ2 13.00, PN3? 14.KR1, NxN 15.NxN, QR3 16.QB3, BQR5? 17.PQN3, BQ2 18.PQR4!, QN3 19.BK3, PQR4 20.NN5!, QQ1 21.NQ6ch!, BxN 22.PxB, PN3 23.PQN4!, PxP 24.PxP, NR5.

25.PB5!!, NPxP 26.BQ4, KRN1 27.KRK1, KB1 28.BxP!!, PxB 29.RK7, BK3 30.QB4, RN3 31.QK5!, RKN1 32.BK3!, QxR 33.PxQch, KxP 34.QB7ch, KK1 35.BN5!, KB1 36.BB6, RN3 37.BK7ch, KN1 38.QB6, RR2 39.QK8ch, KN2 40.QB8 mate.

TARRASCH VARIATION

The opening is Tarrasch Variation (3.NQ2) of French Defence. An alternative line for Black is 6...PxP 7.PxP, NQB3 8.N2B3, NN3. In the text 7...QN3 and 7...QR4 are more usual than 7...BK2. Instead of 9.NK2, MCO gives 9.KB1, PxP 10.PxP PQN3.

13...PN3? provokes rather than preventing the break PKB5 late. 13...00 or ...PB4 seems better.

White declines black's offer of exchange of Queens and Bishops (16.QB3 and 17.PQN3) with the gain of tempi.

If 20...PxN 21.PxB, QxP? 22.PQN4, NQ2 23.BR4 and White has a tremendous positional advantage.

The Bishop sacrifice thoroughly exposes Black's uncastled King. Mark that little White Pawn on Q6 in Black's camp supporting Rook entry to K7.

On 35...RxB 36.QB6ch picks up the QR.

KAYUMOV-GALAKHOV
(Tashkand, 1978)

1.PK4, PK4 2.NKB3, NQB3 3.BN5, PQR3 4.BR4, NB3 5.00, PQN4 6.BN3, BN2 7.RK1, BB4 8.PB3, PQ3 9.PQ4, BN3 10.BN5, PR3 11.BKR4, 00 12.QQ3, NQR4 13.BB2, PB4 14.PQ5, PB5 15.QQ1, PN4 16.BKN3, BB1 17.QNQ2, RR2? 18.NB1, RB2? 19.PQR4, BQ2 20.PxP, PxP 21.NK3, NN5 22.NB5!, BxN 23.PxB, NKB3 24.NQ2, RR2 25.PR4, KN2 26.NB1, QK2 27.NR2, RQR1? 28.KR1, QQ1 29.NN4, NxN 30.QxN, KB3 31.RK4, BB2 (Position No. 36).

32.PB4!!, KPxP 33.BxP!!, PxB 34.RK6ch!!, PxR 35.QN6ch, KK2 36.QN7ch, KK1 37.PB6!, QxP 38.QxQ, PxP 39.BB5!, Black resigns.

5...PQN4 is the Counter-Thrust Variation of Ruy Lopez. MCO gives 11...QK2 (instead of ...00) 12.PQR4, 00 13.RPxP, RPxP 14.RxR, RxR 15.NR3, PN5 with equality.

17...RR2 is too passive. Consistent would be 17...NR4 intending ...PB4 (apart from the options ...NxB and ...NB5). The sacrifice 18.NxKP?!, NxB 19.NN4 (or 19.NB6, NxN 20.PxN, QB3!) PB4 20.NxPch, KN2 21.PxN, KxN seems doubtful for White.

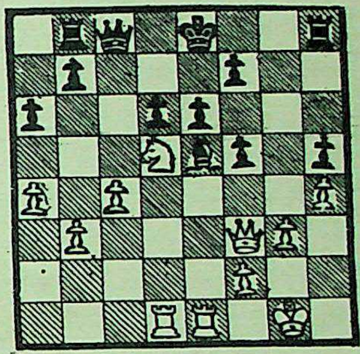
22.NB5! forces the Bishop-Knight exchange with resulting increased activity for White's pieces.

With 27...RQR1? Black plans Q-side action which is too late and feeble to counter White's threats on the other flank. He should have tried 27...NQ2 to strengthen K-side defence by ...PB3, unless White prevented it by the Pawn sacrifice 28.PB6ch!?.

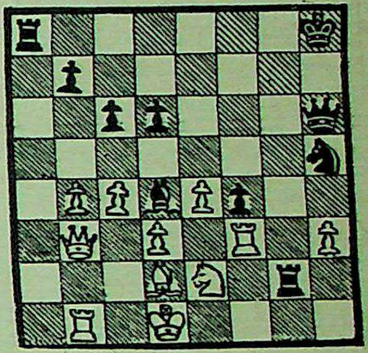
30...KB3? invests the Black King with a blockading and defending duty usually to be performed by subordinates. But on 30...PB3 the demolishing 31.PB4 comes all the same.

32.PB4!! followed by a Bishop and Rook sacrifice brilliantly gets at the venturesome Black King.

—R. B. SAPRE



No.37 White to play



No.38 Black to play

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF "QUOTES" CONTESTS

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON PAGE 74

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or typewritten.** Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 262. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 262, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, January 11, 1980. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise. **Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.**

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 10,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

8. These Rules and Conditions constitute a binding contract between the promoters of "Quotes", (Messrs. Bennett, Coleman & Co. Ltd.) and each entrant and such a contract shall in every case be deemed to be made in Bombay and intended to be entirely carried out in Bombay. No suit in regard to any matter arising in any respect under this Contest shall be instituted in any Court save the City Civil Court of Bombay or the Court of Small Causes at Bombay. No other court shall have jurisdiction to entertain any such suit.

9. No suit shall be instituted in respect of a claim for a prize unless notice in writing, setting out in clear terms the grounds of such a claim, has been given to the Competition Editor within fifteen days of the first publication of the prize-list of the Contest.

10. In no case shall the promoters of "Quotes" be liable for a claim for a prize arising under the Contest after the expiration of one month from the date of the publication of the prize-list unless the claim is then the subject of a pending action.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 262, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday, January 22, 1980.

NEW FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST !

(Continued from Page 74)

Prize, even if they err in the other sets.

A solver can win ONE prize in EACH Set, as each Set constitutes a separate 5-clue contest for prize purposes. Every entrant is thus eligible for ONE (but only one) Prize in SET "A", one in SET "B" and one in SET "C". Every entrant in his one or more entries will be attempting to win or share in:

1) An All-Correct First Prize (with all Sets correct for the Main Prize amount of Rs. 10,000|-;

OR

2) A TWO-Set Second Prize (with any TWO sets correct) for the reserved Sub-Set Prizes of Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|- + Rs. 2,000|-;

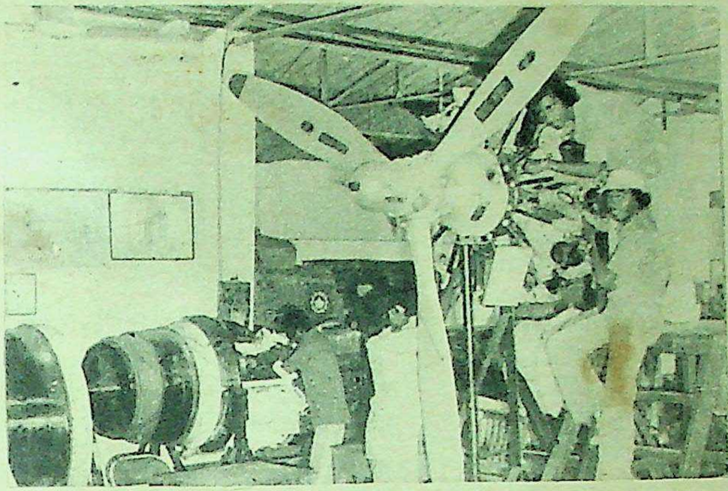
AND|OR

3) A ONE-set Third Prize (with any ONE Set correct) for that reserved Sub-Set Prize of Rs. 2,000|- only.)

Thus, if a Solver wins under (1) above he is *not* eligible to share in (2) or (3). If he wins in (2) he is *not* eligible for a share under (3) except for the one remaining Set. And if he wins under (3), his share in the Reserved Prize is protected from (1) & (2) winners.

It must be expressly noted that All-Correct Prize-Winners (those who in one entry solve ALL three SETS "A", "B" and "C" correctly) will qualify *only* for the Main Prize amount and are not entitled to share in the Reserved Prizes earmarked for the Sub-Sets (Rs. 6,000|-) which is intended to reward lesser efforts and near-successes only.

PLAN FOR A BRILLIANT ENGINEERING CAREER



Hindustan Institute of Engineering Technology (formerly Hindustan Engineering Training Centre) has been in the forefront in the promotion of non-formal technical education in India, for over a decade. HIET has thus established reputation in coaching and training boys and girls for challenging and rewarding careers. Our campus has students not only from every State in India but also from most of the democracies of Africa, the Arab World and South-East Asia. Besides, HIET has today students sponsored by the Governments of Tanzania and Kenya doing Aeronautical, Mechanical, Electrical, and Civil Engineering Courses.

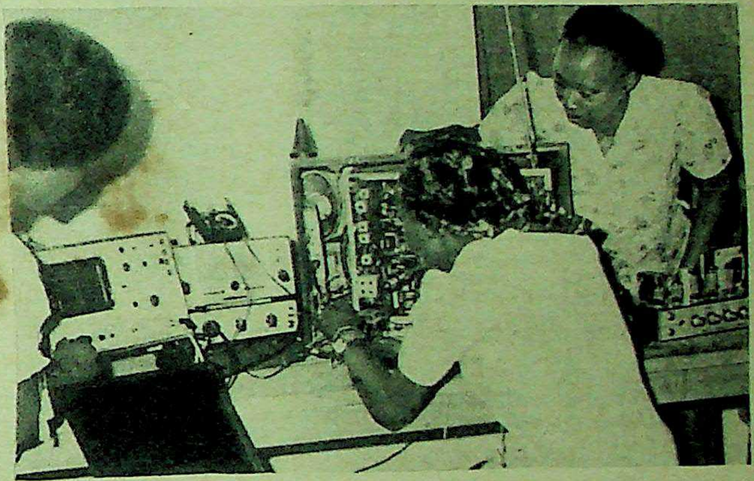
ACCREDITATION

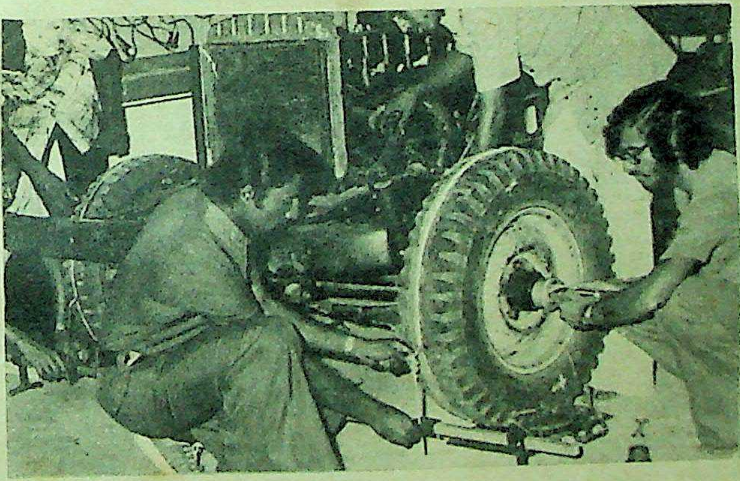
Approved by the D.G.C.A, Govt. of India and Tamilnadu Government for conducting Aviation and Automobile Diploma Courses respectively.

COURSES

- AIRCRAFT MAINTENANCE ENGINEERING
- AUTOMOBILE ENGG. DIP. COURSE
- DIESEL ENGINEERING. DIP. COURSE
- A.M.I.E. (India) Recognised as equivalent to B.E.
- A.M.Ae.S.I (India) "
- Grad. IETE (India) "
- DIP. COURSE IN BUILDING TECHNOLOGY
- DIP. COURSE IN A.C & REFRIGERATION
- RADIO & TV DIPLOMA COURSE
- DIP. IN BUSINESS MANAGEMENT

POSTAL TUITION IS ALSO AVAILABLE





FACILITIES PROVIDED

HIET has expert faculty • Excellent Workshops and laboratories. Latest imported audio visual aids • Automobile workshop fully equipped with dynamometer/engine analyser/exhaust gas analysers/Wheel alignment gauges and several other latest imported equipments. Aeronautical workshop with half a dozen aircraft. Several Aircraft engines including jet engines and equipments. Hostels to accommodate various nationalities • Co-educational. Post-Institutional Apprenticeship facilities • Moderate living expenses. Minimum Qualification for admission is S.S.L.C/Matric. Preference for candidates with higher qualifications.

For prospectus and application form apply with Rs. 5/- M.O/P.O to

K.C.G. VERGHESE, C.Eng.MSE(UK), AMIE (India), FIAE, FICE

DIRECTOR

HINDUSTAN INSTITUTE OF ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY

P.O. BOX No. 1306 G.S.T. ROAD, ST. THOMAS MOUNT, MADRAS 600 016

Gram: ELLFIVE Phone: 431389/432508

J.T.R.S.

The Last Word

The Lesson of Mrs Gandhi

If there is one thing in which the Indian politician has succeeded to the hilt, it is in brainwashing the citizen into the conviction that politics is an end in itself instead of the means to an end which in fact it is. Among the several factors that go to make effective communication with the masses, he has proved master not only of the spoken (and understood) word but equally of the marketing aspect as well, selling the citizen the idea that the latter is essentially a process being created by the Almighty to put the politician into the Lok Sabha or a Vidhan Sabha, the Rajya Sabha or a Vidhan Parishad, from which point of time the poor fellow that is the citizen ceases to exist until such time as the next election appears on the horizon.

Biggest Mistake

Provocation for these thoughts: Mrs Indira Gandhi's answers, evasive, inconclusive, unconvincing, to a barrage of devastatingly perceptive questions posed by Mary C. Carras (*The Illustrated Weekly*, September 9-15, 1979). Mrs Gandhi admits that her father's "biggest mistake was not to change the administrative structure"; she faults the administrators (bureaucrats) for their status quoism, for their prejudices and predilections, even for their hostility, feels the need for a reorientation of police attitude, yet expresses her helplessness over the years to change this state of affairs. Twenty-eight long years of father-daughter charisma, scattered around India's length and breadth from the commanding heights of authority, failed curiously to touch the administrators, except to make them worse, on Mrs Gandhi's own admission. Years made even longer by the 20 months of Emergency rule, which many equate to 20 years of normal rule because of its concentrated centripetal authority.

All that Mrs Gandhi was able to do during her 11 years was to take some "slow, small steps".

Why? Because of the need to "keep balancing as you go along", else "a violent revolution would uproot the foundation." But a revolution where? In the precincts of Government? And uproot the foundation of what? Of the present style of Government functioning? But this is precisely what the people want. They want a revolution that will bring into being a Government that will act as a trustee for their interests, and it is the absence of such a government that is the cause of the unending succession of crises which our leaders have trained us to live with and threaten to inject into our very ethos, because it suits them that way.

The "System"

Having so roundly condemned the government employees, both high and low—the first for their alleged Western orientation, the second for their supposed Jana Sangh leanings—Mrs Gandhi astonishingly, one almost said perversely, ascribes the Indian crisis to the "system". Almost in the same breath she maintains that "on the whole it is a good administrative system" and "no country in the world can manage a crisis as well as we can." So she accomplishes the feat of swearing *at* and *by* the "system" at one and the same time.

When she lays the blame for wrongs at the door of the "system", Mrs. Gandhi is, merely, naively reinforcing the argument advanced by the bureaucrats themselves, who conveniently hold the "system" responsible for whatever goes wrong. But the "system" is not the villain of the piece, the administrators — politicians , and bureaucrats alike — are. For the "system" is not self-made but has been sedulously nurtured by those who have built a vested interest into and around it. It is rather like a writer blaming his pen for being unable to produce a good piece of writing.

Mrs Gandhi had all the time in the world to amend the "system" before the Emergency because she was "the only man" in the Government, and during the Emergency because she was "the only man" in the whole country, if she wanted it done. Mrs Gandhi depicts the situation as a fight between the forces of change and the forces of *status quo*. But this was the time to take the bull by the horns, push him out of the door, and welcome the blushing, waiting bride of change into the house. But Mrs Gandhi never got round to this chore. For some reason, the will seemed to be missing. It is a sad and unbelievable fact that a uniquely charismatic personality who cast a spell over the entire nation and held it in her grip found herself incapable of holding in leash a relatively handful of persons whose actions, however, affected the destiny of millions. The millions she loved and wanted to save.

Finally it was the men in the Government, in whom she believed and did not believe at the same time, but on whom she perforce relied, that ditched her into a bottomless pit of nonentity from which she might not have emerged but for the egregious, almost determined blundering of her adversaries. She protests that she was defeated in 1977 because the people were fooled by the false propaganda of her opponents. But what were her own hatchetmen doing that time? At least the intelligence men in Maharashtra (not the Centre's but the State's) had a good idea of the way the wind was blowing, and there is little doubt that their assessment must have got across to her in some way. But apparently their bigshot counterparts in Delhi were either themselves misled or misled her.

While it could well be that the general posture of Indian bureaucrats towards the people is nothing to write home about (or rather, in free India, to write *from* home about), might it have been that Mrs Gandhi allowed herself to be nose-led to a nosedive by a wrong set of people, the "jet set" in the Government who inhabit a fancy world of their own and regulate its affairs to suit theirs? Perhaps she relied too much on too few too much of the time and paid the penalty. In brief Mrs Gandhi was ditched by the company she kept.

Mrs Gandhi's revelations, or confession, of her failure to get the administration to work with her for the national well-being raise an issue of supreme importance for the voter not only in the coming elections but all future ones. She is aggrieved with the Planning Commission which "annoyed the farmers". She complains that bonus was not given to the workers but was put on deposit for them. Reluctant teachers were pressured into family planning work. All, apparently, against her will.

The lesson, then, to be drawn by the voter is that he should pick those who are not only sincere in their good intentions but are bent on following them through to their logical conclusion in the place that finally matters, namely, the Government. He must opt for a party that will go after its nominees in the Government to go after the administrators (or bureaucrats) to achieve what Mrs Gandhi has called the major aim of removing the poverty of the people. Such a party (or group) is more likely to consist of professionals, intellectuals and other uncommitted persons than of run-of-the-mill politicians.

If She Came To Power . . .

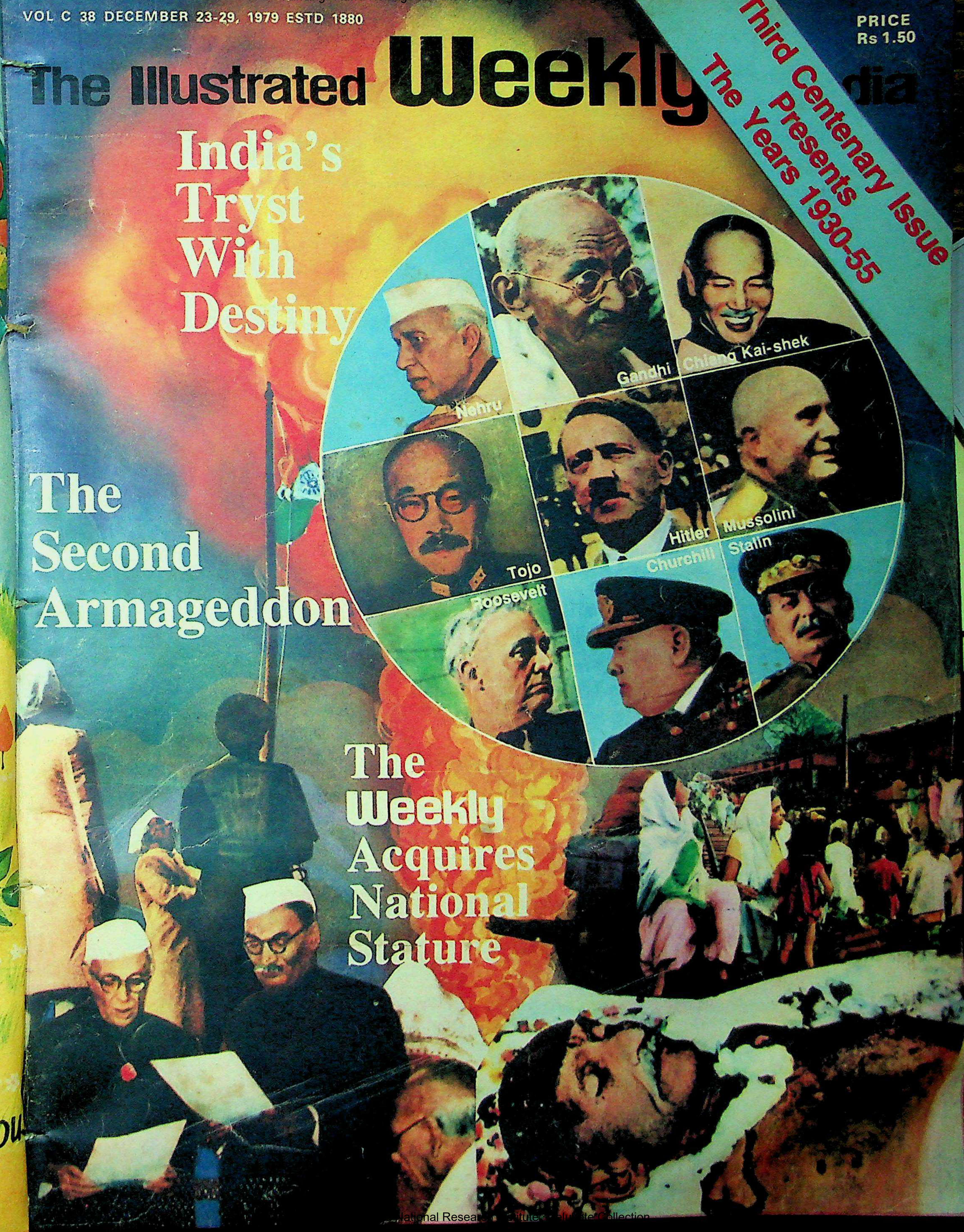
Mrs Gandhi, known for her forthrightness in talk and action, has not cared to disclose how she would run the Government if she came back to power. She has hardly gone back on what she did and has held her cards close to her chest as to the future. It is quite on the cards that she may come back like a giant refreshed to pick up the thread (or the rope) where she had left off. But it has been said about her image as a strong and even ruthless personality that it is as much an asset to her as it is a liability. Mrs Gandhi has proved a remarkably complicated personality. If she could shape and strengthen the asset part of this image to denote ruthlessness against *all* those who come in the way of her proclaimed goal, no matter where they are and howsoever powerful and implacable they may be, perhaps, who can tell, she will still find favour with the electorate. But this time she will be on test and will be required to do a whole lot more than get the trains to run on time, which they were doing anyway by the simple expedient of slowing up their official time schedules!

BINOD RAO

Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & CO., LTD., by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Acting Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002; 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014; OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63, Mount Road, MADRAS-600 002; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach,

GD. No. MH By South-25 Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka




VOL C 38 DECEMBER 23-29, 1979 ESTD 1880
The Illustrated Weekly of India
PRICE Rs 1.50
Third Centenary Issue Presents The Years 1930-55
India's Tryst With Destiny
Nehru
Gandhi
Chiang Kai-shek
Tojo
Hitler
Mussolini
Roosevelt
Churchill
Stalin
The Second Armageddon
The Weekly Acquires National Stature


You are as helpless as a child in the dark
Eveready.
It's like having
an extra pair of eyes
in the dark
27 torches. Each one designed to match a particular need, suit a particular budget. Colourful little torches to fit a lady's handbag. Slim torches with pen clips to make for easy carrying in a shirt or jacket pocket. Heavy duty brass torches for a lifetime of service. Light aluminium torches that combine good looks with economy. And many more.
The Eveready range has something for everybody. Including you.
EVEREADY
The only guarantee you'll ever need.
UNION CARBIDE
OBM-6071B/3

ARE YOU READY?

"The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes" *(Disraeli)*

Prepare yourself for a Bright Career through BRITISH INSTITUTES

THE LARGEST CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE WITH 45 YEAR'S EXPERTISE • QUALIFIED TUTORS AND CONSULTANTS TO GUIDE YOU • HAS HELPED OVER A MILLION AMBITIOUS MEN AND WOMEN IN PLANNING THEIR CAREERS

CAREER ORIENTED Courses in BUSINESS MANAGEMENT, Industrial Management, Export Management, PERSONNEL MANAGEMENT, Sales Management, MARKETING MANAGEMENT, Office Management, MATERIALS MANAGEMENT, Business Training, Business Letters, Personality Development, Banking, Accountancy, Secretaryship, JOURNALISM, Commercial Art, GOOD ENGLISH, French, German, Russian, MECHANICAL, Electrical, Aeronautical, AUTOMOBILE, Architecture, Civil, Chemical, TRANSISTOR RADIO, Radio, Television, TEXTILES, Rubber, PETROLEUM, Computer, REFRIGERATION, Industrial Chemistry and Diesel Engg.

Tools and Kits supplied for Radio Engg. and Transistor Radio Engg. courses

SPECIALIZED TRAINING for D.B.M. (I.M.C.), D.COM. (Accts. & I. Tax), D.COM. (Banking), D.COM. (Bus. Org.), D.COM. (Costing), D.COM. (Com.Sec.), A.C.S.(India), CERT. A.I.I.B., C.A. Entrance, A.I.A.M., A.M.I.E. (INDIA), A.M.I.Mech.E. (India), A.M.I.I.CHEM.E., A.M.Ae.S.I. A.S.E. (Chem.), A.S.E. (Mech.), A.S.E. (Elect.), A.S.E. (Civil), N.P.C. Supervisors and I.I.T. ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.

We are officially recognised training centre for Cert. A.I.I.B., D.Com. (IMC) & D.B.M. (IMC) Examinations.

Our **FREE CAREER GUIDE** will help you select the right course. **ACT NOW**

Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES
50/B12, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400023

THE BRITISH INSTITUTES,
50/B12, P.O. Box 1025, 359, D. N. Road, Bombay 400 023

Please send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....

Name........................ Education ....

Address........................

....

JUST SITTING AT HOME-LEARN TO SPEAK ANY LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD

LINGUAPHONE AUDIO-VISUAL COURSE

Gives you mastery of the spoken language in 3 MONTHS



you listen, you understand, you begin speaking immediately—and, what is more, speaking well and confidently with an authentic accent; absorbing the grammatical rules naturally and without effort as you go along.

This is how you learn English, Intermediate & Advanced English, French, German, Russian, Japanese, Spanish, Arabic, Persian, Chinese (Mandarin), Chinese (Cantonese) Malay, or any of the 38 languages through records or cassettes and books.

AND NOW HINDI TOO

Write today, send coupon or come personally for Free details to :

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE (Dept. 50/F12), 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023
Demonstration facilities and stocks also available at :
13A Govt: Place (East), Calcutta.
13, Daryaganj, Delhi.
9 & 10 Agurchand Mansion, 35 Mount Road, Madras.

LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE 50/F12, 359, D. Naoroji Rd., Bombay 400 023

Please Send me a FREE Prospectus for ....
(specify language)

Name........................

Address........................

YOU DON'T NEED A FORTUNE TO DECORATE YOUR HOME

ALL YOU NEED IS PROFESSIONAL GUIDANCE

ICS offers specialized training in INTERIOR DECORATION.

Other courses in: Dress Making, Pattern Cutting & Designing, Free Lance Journalism, Short Story Writing, T.V. Script Writing, Practical Photography, Commercial Art, Cartooning, Water Colour Painting, Oil Painting, Fine Art, Portrait Painting, Etiquette & Entertaining, Poultry Keeping, Flower Arrangement, Gardening, Beauty Care & Personality, Good English, French, German, Private Secretary's, Accounting & Auditing, Store Keeping, Public Relations, Hotel & Catering Mgt., Industrial Mgt., Business Mgt., Sales Management, General Management, Electrical, Mechanical, Civil Engineering, Electronics, Plastic Technology, Architect. Design, Cotton Carding and Spinning



Write today, send coupon, come personally or telephone 256755

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D12, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS
50/D12, UCO Bank Bldg., Hutatma Chowk, P.O. Box 1931, Bombay 400 023

Please send me a FREE Prospectus in the SUBJECT ....

Name........................ Education ....

Address........................

NORVICSUN


All you need to know about a water heater is its brand !
bajaj
Every Bajaj product is backed by strict quality control that guarantees first-rate performance.
Consider Bajaj Water Heaters, for instance. Our rigorous testing procedures have resulted in the development of a wide range of water heaters in varying capacities. Made of heavy-gauge copper, these heaters have a thick tin coating to brave corrosion. And they are fitted with a very special heating element to last longer.
Pioneers of household appliances in India, Bajaj offer the most impressive array of these gadgets—backed by the largest network of sales and service centres in the country.
BUY BEST... BUY bajaj
heros' BE-470

High-protein health
Body-building goodness
Vital nutrition
A taste your family will love...

NEW

Try

Mealmaker

today!

Pep up your health!

Mealmaker is rich in soya protein—the best and most efficient source of vegetable protein. It fills the vital protein gap in a normal Indian diet.

250 gms of Mealmaker contains as much protein as 3.9 litres of milk or 1 kg of mutton or 24 eggs.

Only Mealmaker can give you such nutrition with such economy!

And low in fat. Mealmaker has practically no fats, cholesterol or saccharides, which makes it the ideal food for the whole family.



Available as chunks and granules— now in all leading stores.

It's completely vegetarian!

Mealmaker is 100% vegetarian. When added to any dish, because it is high in protein, it makes every Mealmaker dish a highly nutritive one.

Great for meat-eaters too!

Though vegetarian, Mealmaker blends perfectly with meat. Extend meat dishes with Mealmaker— serve it every day and stay within your budget.

...and tasty, tasty, tasty!

Your family will love the taste of Mealmaker. Remarkably versatile, Mealmaker absorbs the spicy flavour of any dish. Mealmaker makes a delicious variety of vegetarian and non-vegetarian dishes— and sweets, too. Look for the recipe leaflet in every pack.



Mealmaker

for great-tasting nourishment.

maa VL 4A

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"Special" Bouquets And Brickbats!

Sir—Your November 25 Pak Cricket Special was a delightful 'double' issue, entertaining both to cricket lovers and film lovers, especially to those with nostalgic memories of the first decade or two after Partition, when India virtually dominated Pakistan in Cricket and Pakistan was gradually growing into a cricketing nation, when singing stars Noorjehan and Suraiya were the filmgoers' ideals and Lata Mangeshkar was emerging as the melody queen.

The action pictures of Indian and Pak cricket stars, the cricket 'stories', reminiscences, anecdotes and gossip, the stunning cricket statistics and a look into the cricket of the eighties with its floodlit stadiums and one-day night games were all thrilling. Our thanks to Raju Bharatan, B.B. Mama and Patrick Eagar for their contribution in making the cricket portion of the issue so worth-while.

The film portion of this Pak Special was also of contemporary interest, even if it dealt with only the Hindi film scene. Hindi films have changed very much since Partition — there has been definitely a fall in quality. One has willy-nilly to agree with what Talat Mahmood says in "My Style Is Different" about poetry in film music having become a casualty. In fact, poetry has become a casualty all round!

Kuttipuram — K. GOVIND

"Filmi" Special

Sir—Thanks for the "Filmi" Pak Cricket Special. This is the last issue of your WEEKLY for which I am paying.

Bombay — JAYA SHARMA

* * *

Sir—I have no words to express my appreciation for your extraordinary cricket-cum-film special. Kudos to *Raju Bharatan!* Also to B.B. Mama and *Patrick Eagar.*

Indore — KALPESHJANI

Sir—Your special issues on cricket are going too far. I feel the Indian Press as a whole is giving lop-sided importance to an insipid game like cricket, while our national game, hockey is thrown into oblivion.

The WEEKLY hitherto has no right to claim it is doing full justice to all subjects of interest. It rarely publishes special issues on classical music, dance, literature, art and other elevating themes. A sport should be dealt with in a sportive manner. Writing elaborate articles on it, drawing comparisons and contrasts, compiling and producing all sorts of sundry statistics, look highly nonsensical for a magazine which should have an all-round and balanced outlook.

Madras — G. SWAMINATHAN

* * *

Sir—Your November 25 Pak Special should rank as one of the best WEEKLY issues to come out in the recent years. With it Raju Bharatan has demonstrated his grip on cricket and music alike. Comparisons may be odious, but the late Neville Cardus, too, was an authority on both—cricket and music.

Bombay — S.B. SHETTY

* * *

Sir—Your Pak Cricket Special was a disappointment to ordinary readers who are not mad about cricket and the film world. You have not even spared the kids—only the Phantom is in action. Such heavy coverage to films and games at the cost of what is happening in the country and the world is regrettable, to say the least.

Madras — M. AARON

The Last Straw

Sir—So many cricket specials, dear Editor, is just not cricket. To ears assailed day in and day out by "silly-points", "mid-offs" and suchlike gibberish, the Pak Cricket Special was the last straw.

Naini Tal — AKSHOBH SINGH

* * *

Sir—Here's greeting *The Illustrated Cricket Weekly of India.* Though you deserve a double pat for your Cricket-cum-Cinema Special, it is pity you have taken for granted that we would digest whatever you feed. Needless to say, porno magazines, too sell like hot cakes.

New Delhi — K.S. RAMAN

* * *

Sir—The November 25 WEEKLY was a cruel joke! Is the WEEKLY now a sports magazine? Or a film magazine? Or this a new Editor's not so new ploy? Shame on you!

Belgaum — R.K. KULKARNI

Sir—Hats off to you for bringing out a super special of B.B. Mama and R.B.

Bangalore — S. VENKATARAGHAVAN

* * *

Sir—Bravo WEEKLY! Bravo B.B. Mama! At last the real facts: "Who Really Scores: Viswanath or Gavaskar!"

Bombay — R. JAYANTI PAI

* * *

Sir—Read with interest B.B. Mama's "Who Really Scores: Viswanath or Gavaskar?" Mama's analysis that Viswanath and not Gavaskar is the "Man of Crisis" is correct—but only in a limited sense! Mama has not realised that the two are not comparable in this respect, as the so-called "crisis" arises only *when* Sunil has failed with the bat!

Bombay — YESHWANT MALLYA

"Superstar"

Sir—"Will Asif's Pak Smash Sunil's India to Pulp?" Please let us know from *which* source the "Superstar" of Indian Cricket was going to compensate for his mental and physical staleness while he was supposed right now to be playing in the Packer Circus—synonymous with our current heavy schedule against tough opposition.

Bombay — ANAND P. YAJNIR

* * *

Sir—Thanks for providing very interesting articles on the historical aspects of our cinema, its people and on some of our eternal melodies of all time. When our film magazines of today are not performing their duty in this respect, it is nice to see you take the initiative in giving readers what they really love to read.

Bombay — DR ROHIT PATEL

* * *

Sir—It was a delightfully entertaining Pak Cricket Special. You are progressing well in pictorial journalism. But we really missed "The Last Word"—Vijay Merchant style!

Ahmedabad — MARKAND P. OZA

* * *

Sir—Is it all right to have a special issue on cricket and films full of casual talk and gossip? How dare you axe Dennis!

Vatva — GIRISH TRIVEDI

Sir—Hats off to the WEEKLY! How thrilling to go through the photographic panorama! You have combined cricket and films of the two countries, Pakistan and India, to foster brotherhood between the two nations. It is a fine example of how journalism can help development of friendly relations between two neighbouring countries that have so pointlessly been at loggerheads.

Lalgudi — B. SUNDARA

Refreshing

Sir—Kudos to Raju Bharatan for nostalgic articles like "Anarkali Sings Again", "Lata vs Noorjehan", "My Style Is Different" (Talat Mahmood) and "Suraiya Yesterday and Today". These were much preferable to the other cricket articles. It was really a refreshing change from the regular political articles.

Patna — ANAND GANGULI

* * *

Sir—Raju Bharatan's piece on "Lata vs Noorjehan" reminded me of a recent happening. On a trip to Geneva last month, I was listening to Air-India's tape of inflight music which had a medley of film tunes—old and new. It was nice and soothing till it came to Noorjehan's *Badnaam! Badnaamen mohabbat kaunikaren* which made one sit up suddenly—what a plaintive air and what tremendous lilt, particularly in the first word: *Badnaam!*

It made all other tunes that followed appear rather tame; the nearest a thing came up to that standard was Lata's *Sawan ke jhoole padey*—with a similar hunger but with lesser expression. It was like admiring Gavaskar's run output till Viswanath came in to bat—the style, the artistry, even the virtuosity of Vish (like Noor) is in a class by itself.

I realised it in a flash, when commenting at the KSCA Stadium, I saw Vish play a shot *after* Sunil!

Bangalore — INDRA MOHAN SAHAI

* * *

Sir—Kudos to Suraiya for her very firm view that "Husnlal-Bhagatram trained Lata". No doubt *Husnlal* was a very good teacher. But I feel sorry for Lata who always ignores Husnlal whenever she speaks about those who shaped her early career.

Bombay — M.N. NARHARI

* * *

Sir—It is freakish to compare Talat Mahmood with Mehdi Hassan. No matter how well your mother cooks, my mother's cooking is my mother's cooking. Talat is Talat.

Poona — KEDAR DIXIT

VOL C 38 SUNDAY DECEMBER 23, 1979 ESTD 1880

The Illustrated Weekly of India

REGD No MH By South-25. Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka

CONTENTS

The first two centenary issues (April 1 and November 4) covered the periods 1880-1905 and 1905-1930. We now bring you the third quarter-century; for India the most exciting years in modern times, years of struggle crowned by success, years which saw us step into freedom with a resurgence of hope in the future—1930-1955.



COVER : P. S. Sathe
Nana Shivalkar,
Kamalakar Golatkar



NEXT WEEK

THE ELECTION SCENE
An overall view of the political map on the eve of the elections. A comprehensive analysis by Fatma Zakaria.

MAJOR POLL BATTLES
What is the picture at Rae Barelli, Sasaram and Baghpat from where Mrs Gandhi, Mr Jagjivan Ram and Mr Charan Singh are contesting for Prime Ministership? Ramesh Chandran on the campaign trail of the leaders.

REPORT FROM THE STATES
On-the-spot reports from Special Correspondents in every State.

CHARISMA OR CONSENSUS: THE CHOICE BEFORE THE PEOPLE
A searing analysis by Prem Shankar Jha.

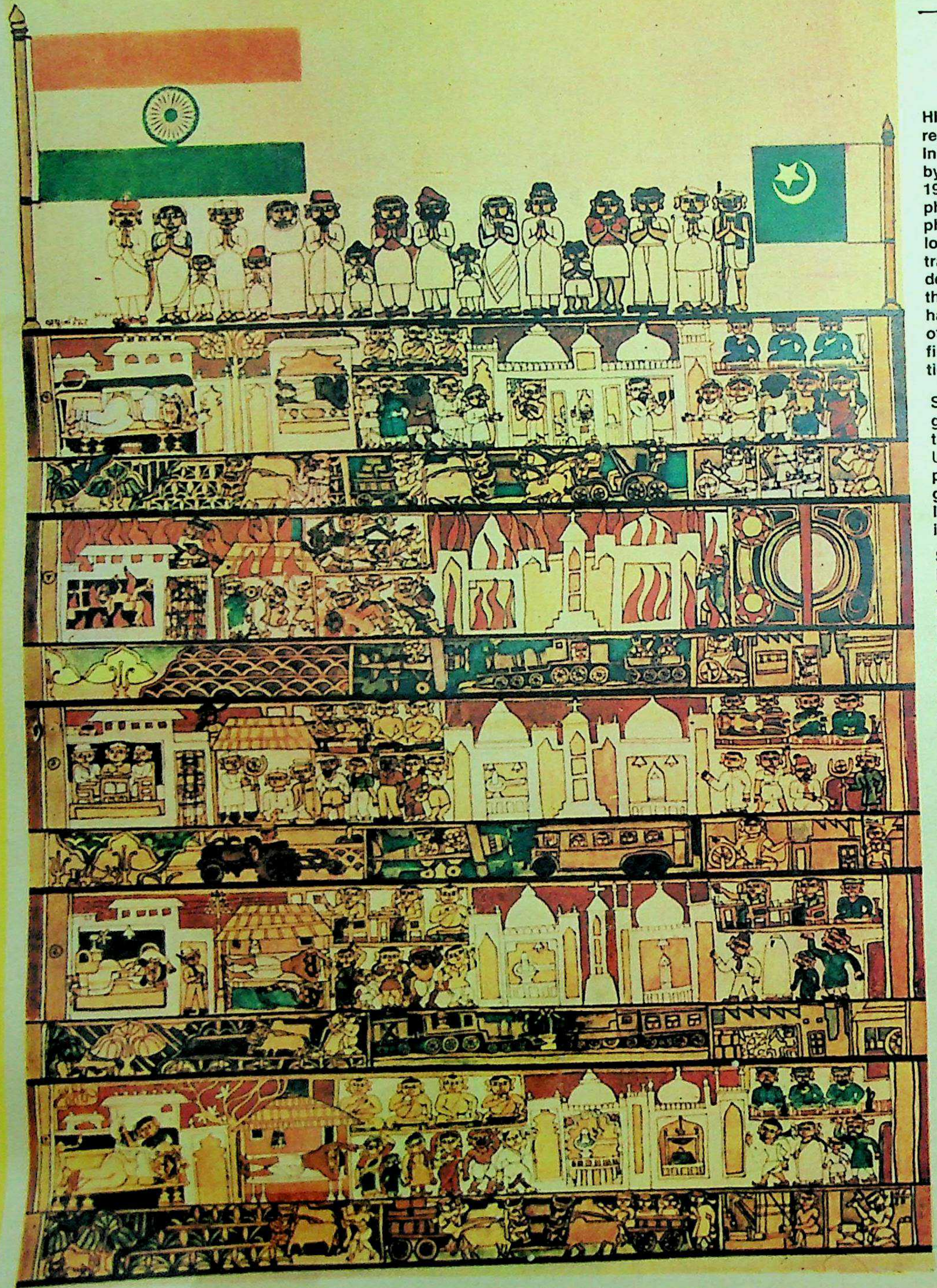
HOLY JERUSALEM
A special X'mas feature by Christine Krishnaswamy.

WHY YOU SHOULD VOTE FOR JANATA?
Ramakrishna Hegde, Party General Secretary, gives his reasons.

The **Weekly** Acquires NationSta

1930-55 were explosive years. *The Illustrated Weekly of India* geared into action in the second half of its life with colour pages, high-speed printing and new features like "Crosswords" and the "Young Folks' League" Global events like the Second World War and India's fight for freedom got extensive coverage. The WEEKLY grew in stature, its popularity steadily rising under a dynamic editor, Stanley Jepson.

by M.V. KAMATH



HISTORY IN PICTURES. A pictorial representation of developments in India during a century and a half, done by artist Babuji Herur, for the WEEKLY in 1947. He depicts five outstanding phases of this period. Each of the five phases is divided into two panels. The lower ones portray the economic transformation while the upper ones depict the mode of life of the rich and the poor, their social and religious habits and the none-too-happy history of communal relations, clashes and final understanding among all sections of society.

STAGE 1. India as it once was. Lower: good rains, good crops; primitive transport and cottage industries. Upper: Rajkumari resting in a palace; poor man in a hut; all squatting on the ground while eating; Hindus and Muslims visiting shrines in brotherly fashion.

STAGE 2. Change begins. Lower: Famished cow, rains falling in the wrong direction; railways and textile mills are established. Upper: Fashion's in rich woman's dress change, so does architecture; a guard in the doorway; two persons in the poor man's hut indicating unemployment; the dining table shows the influence of the West; creation of a church between temple and mosque.

STAGE 3. Fight for freedom. Lower: Cow dies, agriculture is mechanised; scanty rains, no crops; advent of railways and buses; revival of hand-spinning. Upper: The 1942 Quit India movement and imprisonment of leaders; palace and hut used for political meetings; starvation and deaths due to famine; Muslims and Hindus fight shoulder to shoulder for freedom.

STAGE 4: Famine and war. *Lower:* No rains, crops fail; air-raids depicting war; hand-spinning and ammunition factories work at full speed. Upper: Hindu-Muslim riots, killings, temples and mosques set on fire; India partitioned—the Sun and the Moon are seperated—the artist expounds the unnatural separation of day and night.

STAGE 5: The future ideal. Lower: Healthy cow, good rains, good crops; emphasis on cottage industries. Upper: Rich woman fans herself, no guards, better conditions for the poor; religious heads preach unity. The topmost panel depicts Indians and Pakistanis expressing their loyalty to their respective nations.

...on Stature

...he second
...sswords"
...dia's fight
...y steadily

...AMATH

...URES. A pictorial
...developments
...ry and a half, done
...r, for the WEEKLY
... five outstanding
...d. Each of the five
...to two panels. The
...y the economic
...le the upper ones
...life of the rich and
...cial and religious
...-too-happy history
...ions, clashes and
...g among all sec...

...it once was. Lower
...d crops; primitive
...ottage industries
...resting in a palace
...all squatting on the
...g; Hindus and Mus...
...es in brotherly fash...

...ge begins. Lower
...ains falling in the
...railways and textile
...shed. Upper: Fast
...n's dress change,
...e; a guard in the
...ersons in the po...
...ting unemployment
...hows the influence
...of a church betwe...
...ue.

...for freedom. Lower
...lture is mechanised
...crops; advent of a
...s; revival of han...
... The 1942 Quit India
...nprisonment of lead...
...hut used for politic...
...tion and deaths d...
...ms and Hindus fig...
...ilder for freedom.

...e and war. Lower:
...; air-raids depicti...
...ing and ammuniti...
...at full speed. Upp...
...ots, killings, temp...
...set on fire; India
... Sun and the Moon
... artist expounds
...ation of day and nig...

... future ideal. Lower
...od rains, good crop
... cottage industri...
...oman fans herself,
...onditions for the po...
...s preach unity.
... depicts Indians
...essing their loyalty
... nations.

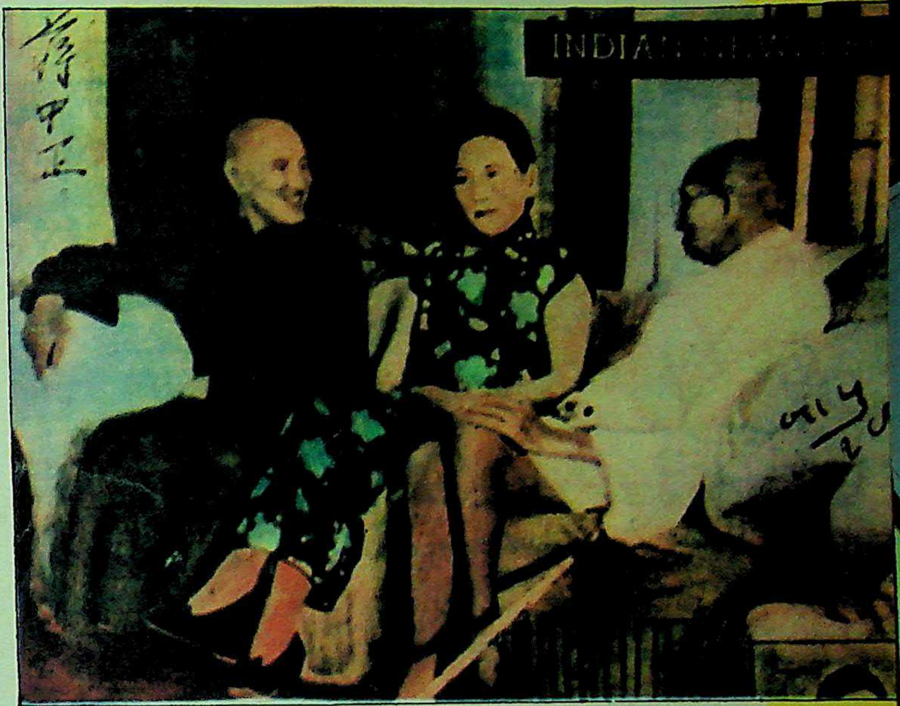
STANLEY Jepson who, in a very real sense, became the first declared editor of *The Illustrated Weekly of India* took up his duties in 1928. Till then, the WEEKLY's editor was whoever happened to be the current editor of *The Times of India*, with the magazine's staff enjoying "a growing degree of autonomy" that a later editor was to call "a kind of Dominion status" The arrangement was unsatisfactory. The conversion of the WEEKLY into a magazine had made it impossible for the editor of a daily paper to supervise all its aspects in any meaningful way. To be editor both of *The Times of India* and the WEEKLY a man would have need to develop a split personality and several extra pairs of hands. And the work had become too much and too specialised for *The Times of India* men to switch to the WEEKLY at short notice. Thus it came to pass that the WEEKLY finally got its own editor and its own permanent staff. And the first of the editors was Jepson.

Jepson's contribution to the growth of the WEEKLY cannot be underestimated. As Michael Brown, who succeeded him, was to say, Jepson undertook the Herculean task of improving the standard of photography in his magazine. In this respect, every publication in this country which today reproduces photographs is in his debt. Wrote Brown: "With unbounded energy and almost tireless enthusiasm he encouraged photographers, both amateur and professional, from Comorin to Afghanistan."

Jepson encouraged his photographers to take full advantage of the new high-speed films, specialised lenses and candid cameras which had just arrived in India. And to put a premium on good work he made the WEEKLY's payment for photographs the highest in India. His system worked excellently.

In the early days, the WEEKLY was put together by one man and his secretary, with the block-maker laying out the picture pages and the printer choosing the type! Jepson changed all that, yet not fully.

In 1950 Brown, the then editor, was still complaining that "the editor must do his own art editing" and that "the assistant editor is also the literary editor, the senior sub-editor may find himself acting as assistant editor, while his understudy is also the political expert".



THE CHIANG KAI-SHEKS with Mahatma Gandhi in Calcutta in 1942. This exclusive photograph bears the autographs of the Chinese leader and his wife (top left corner in Chinese) and Gandhiji's (on the right in Gujarati). The photograph was taken by Kanu Gandhi, the Mahatma's nephew. Below: During Gandhiji's four-hour talks with Marshal Chiang, the visitors were entertained to lunch by Panditji. The menu was Indian and the Generalissimo and Madame Chiang ate in Indian style.





← PORTRAIT OF A PROPHET which was taken in 1907, when Annie Besant was 60 years old. Her birth centenary was celebrated all over India on October 1, 1947. The WEEKLY carried a special tribute on Dr Besant on this occasion by Kanji Dwarkadas who remained with Dr Besant to the end.

Jepson was in the saddle for seven years when the proprietors decided to introduce the gravure process into the WEEKLY. It was an anxious decision; gravure demanded a technical skill and an evenness of temperature which did not exist in India; failure would have involved the scrapping of costly plant. But after the usual teething troubles success was won. Indian technicians had mastered the process of gravure. In the 70th anniversary issue, Brown wrote: "It is flattering, but also rather saddening, when overseas printers admire our colour pages and then ask where they were printed—England or America? It is hard to convince them that not only is all the work done in Bombay but that no special arrangements are made for our colour pictures... We have always held that one of the reasons for the success of the WEEKLY and its associated publications is that properly trained Indian technicians have the ability to tackle anything successfully."

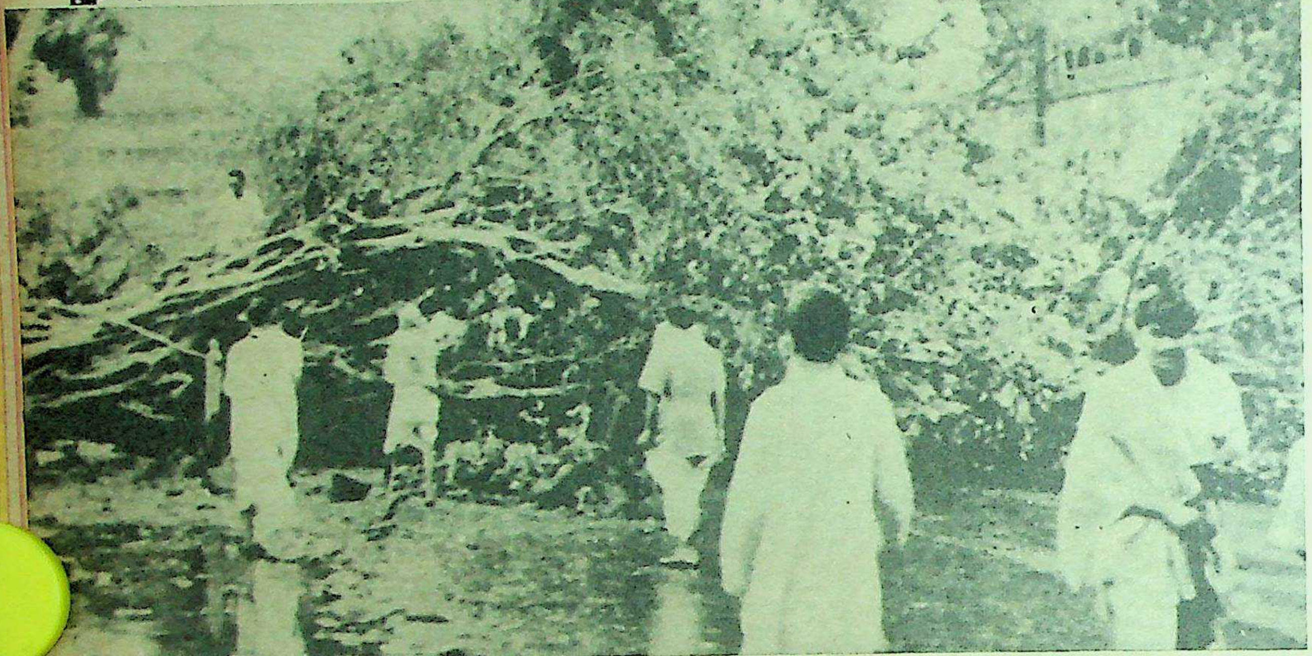
So the WEEKLY went into three-colour printing in 1935; its technicians strove to make experiments to improve high-speed colour printing until by 1947 it was able to raise the possible number of colour pages from four to eight.

The great protagonist of photogravure was David Greenhill, of the famous Sun Engraving Company of Watford. He was also the wise adviser of the WEEKLY on all technical matters. The February 12, 1939, issue of the WEEKLY said in a note: "This year the face of the paper will be greatly changed, the printing process being transferred from the present combination of rotary and gravure entirely to gravure. In this huge cast is part of the new machine, the only one of its kind in Asia."

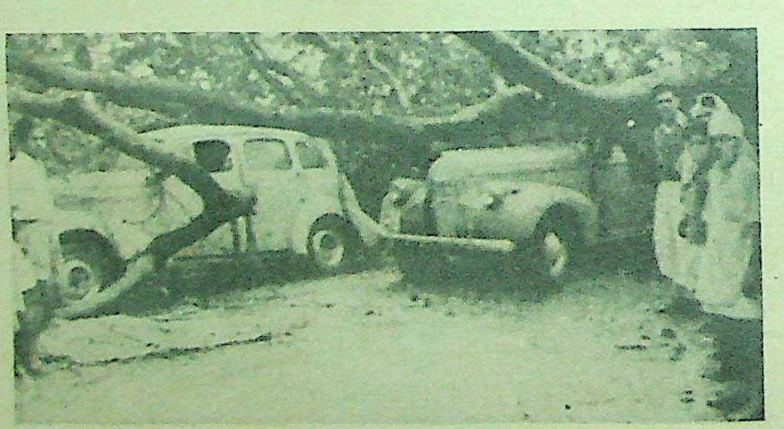
The setting up of the new photogravure process of printing had other fall-outs. As the historian in *The Times of India Centenary Supplement* noted: *"To install machinery of this calibre is like dropping a stone into a pool—the circle grows wider and wider; it is to house this plant as well as to provide for the general expansion of the business that the two additional floors"* were erected in *The Times* building.

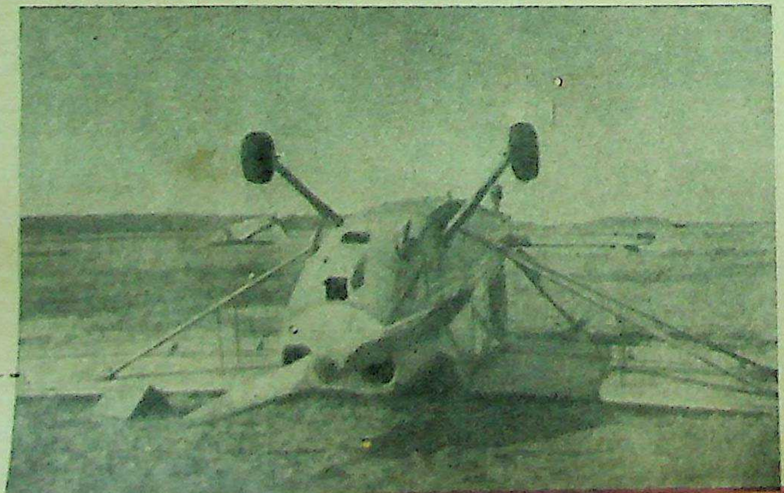
If Jepson minded the editorial business, Mrs Jepson was also around to help. It was she who first started what in the beginning was known as the "Children's Corner" in 1930 and was later to blossom into the "Young Folks' League" with Aunty Wendy to guide it. Mrs Jepson was the first aunty and was known as Aunty Gwen. During its long tenure as a children's feature there were several "Aunty Wendies"—the last of whom is still with us with more exalted duties. In 1950 the then Aunty Wendy was modestly claiming that some 20,000 children wrote to her regularly! Reading all those letters must have been some chore. It was the editor's belief that "judging by the size of her mail, however, we think that at least double that number would be a low estimate"

The WEEKLY had another sure-fire feature in its quiver: the "Commonsense Crosswords". It was on the 55th anniversary of the WEEKLY that the feature made its bow, with the purpose, according to its managing editor, of providing "readers with a competition in which success depended on skill rather than luck, while at the same time giving all as equal an opportunity as possible to win". So popular was the Crossword that competitors submitted entries from such distant lands as Aden, Uganda, Kenya, Kuwait, Tanganyika, Burma, Ceylon and even the United Kingdom. Prizes were high: as much as Rs 50,000 for winners which, at today's inflation, could be ten times that amount! Citizens formed long lines around *The Times* building to buy coupons and one old-timer remembers a mile-long line that wound round and round the block.



CYCLONE CRIPPLES BOMBAY. The worst cyclone ever known to Bombay swept over the city on November 21-22, 1948. The velocity of the wind was 80 miles per hour; the previous record being 75 m.p.h. during the October cyclone in 1940. Bombay city was completely paralysed for two days. The damage was estimated at Rs 5 crores. Bombayites remembered this storm when a cyclone warning was given on November 16, 1979.





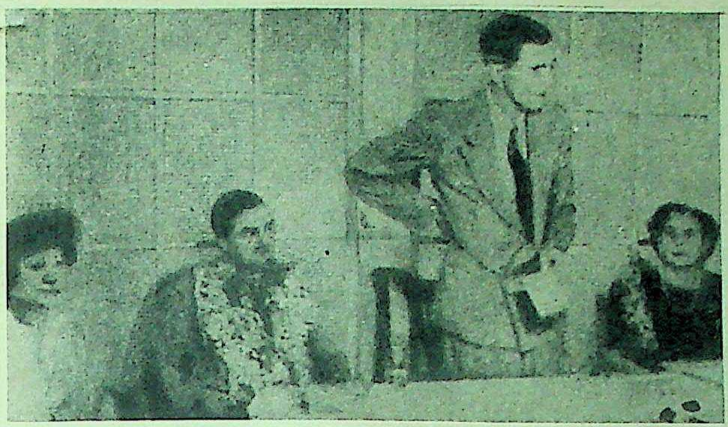
Crossword Dispute

Bouquets occasionally came the Crossword way, sometimes indirectly as when a High Court handed down a decision on a case fought over a Crossword prize in which the WEEKLY was not directly concerned. The plaintiff alleged that the recipient of the prize had agreed to share it with him and one of the parties sought to prove that "Commonsense Crosswords" were a lottery. The High Court ruled that "Commonsense Crosswords" were a competition of skill. The Chief Justice said: "I do not think one could suggest any game of skill in which there was no element of chance. Even in a university examination, chance as affecting the result cannot entirely be ruled out." He added that "Commonsense Crosswords" required a good deal of skill.

The staff had a ball, judging by what they wrote later. One member, L. Marsland Gander, who had to step in when Jepson's predecessor H.G. Perry was on home leave, made an endeavour to hunt for evidence of the Indian Rope Trick. As he wrote in his autobiography *After These Many Quests:* "Readers were invited to send in accounts of anything they had seen remotely resembling the classical trick. This produced no tangible result for a long time. Then an Englishman, who later became editor of *The Illustrated Weekly*, sprang a terrific surprise. He produced a film of the whole trick, performed by a shaggy-bearded sadhu."

The man who filmed it was Jepson and the film was to mystify a competition panel of leading professional film producers, including Sir Alexander Korda, who did not understand how an amateur could obtain such effects in the open air. One wonders what happened to the film. But one gets an idea of how Gander worked from his comment: "So, week by week, with the aid of only one Indian secretary, and a charming Englishman with the appropriate name of Comfort, who made up the art supplements, I put *The Illustrated Weekly* to bed. I have given up the attempt to calculate how many scores of assistants would be required to do the job on an equivalent publication in London."

Though it was during Jepson's time that photogravure was introduced, he was absent on home leave when the first issue on photogravure was brought out, the work having been seen through by Michael Brown. It was



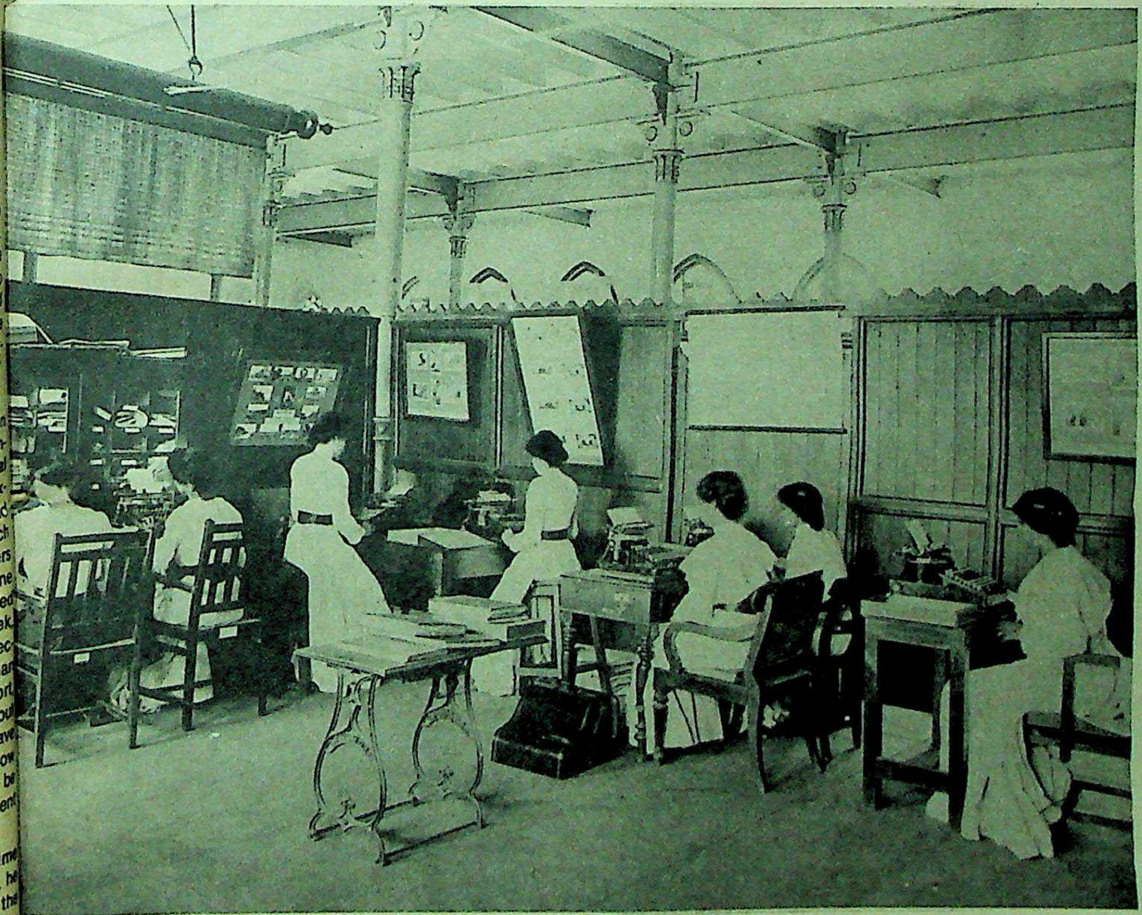

BIDDING FAREWELL. *The Illustrated Weekly of India* **held a staff meeting to honour Mr and Mrs Stanley Jepson on the eve of Mr Jepson's retirement after 20 years' service as editor of this paper. He retired in February 1947. More widely-known as "Aunty Gwen", Mrs Jepson was responsible for the founding and building up of the "Young Folks' League" which had then a membership of over 20,000.** *Left:* **Mr Michael Brown, the new editor, gave a present on behalf of his colleagues. Seated next to him are Mr and Mrs Jepson.** Right: **In the evening the Directors of Bennett, Coleman & Co gave a farewell dinner to the Jepsons.**

Brown who was to write in the 70th anniversary issue of January 1, 1950, that the WEEKLY had always run in tune with the times. "Though we profess no politics", he wrote, "certainly not of the party variety, we have mirrored, and at times criticised, in our articles and picture pages, the changing attitudes of the years. Our records are in fact a social document of no mean importance." Jepson served as editor from 1928 to 1947 with great distinction. He retired in February 1947 and was succeeded by Michael Brown.

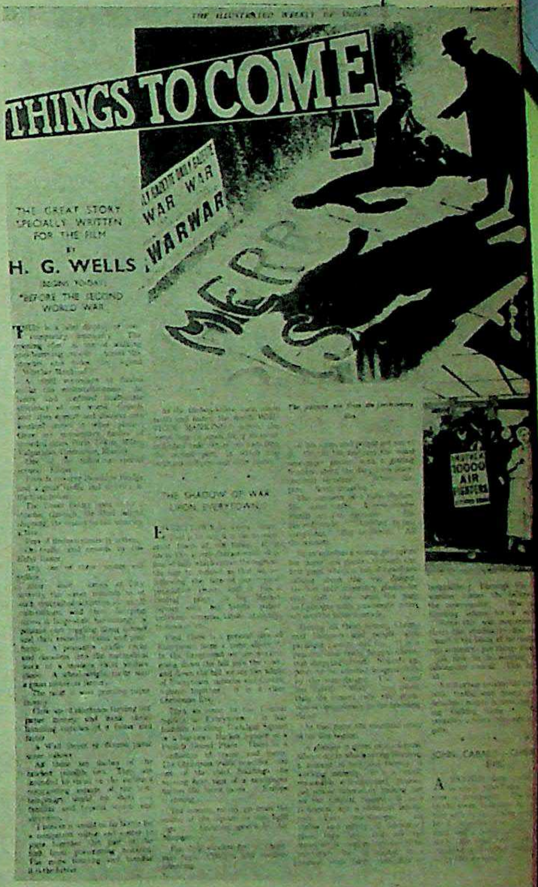
On his retirement Jepson, who was also a director of Bennett, Coleman & Company, was entertained at dinner by Sir Francis Low, then editor of *The Times of India*, at the Willingdon Sports Club, Bombay. There was praise for Jepson for "the admirable work he had done" and for his many interests which included shikar, motoring, photography, horticulture and cinematography. Jepson, in fact, was founder and first Honorary Secretary of the Amateur Cine Society. He was a man of many parts. Born in Lincolnshire, he gained his first experience of India in the First World War when he was a cadet at the Quetta Military College. He was commissioned into the 40th Pathans with whom he served in German East Africa and in the Third Afghan War. He was later with *The Yorkshire Post*. His retirement came at a comparatively young age which Jepson explained by saying that he wanted to write books and use his time for "serious agricultural and horticultural experiments"

Late News Supplement

For a long time the WEEKLY used to bring out a late news supplement, no doubt remembering its early days, which was inserted into the regular issue but the practice was later discontinued.



THE SECRETARIAL STAFF of the WEEKLY in 1942.



H. G. WELLS' famous "Things to Come"—a story about events just before the advent of World War II was serialised in the WEEKLY in 1936. The story was especially written to be made into a film.

Michael Brown did not last long. He retired on September 5, 1948, and was succeeded by C.J.R. Mandy whose imprint line appeared for the first time on September 12, 1948. He was to serve for a decade before he was succeeded by the first Indian editor of the WEEKLY, A.S. Raman.

The Second Armageddon







World War II was six years of horror let loose by the Nazi and Fascist forces for Germany, Italy and Japan. But it was also a time when the human spirit was at its most magnificent. The battle for freedom and democracy was fought determinedly on many fronts from the beaches of Normandy in France to Pearl Harbour in the Pacific. World War II, however, saw the birth of the ultimate weapon of destruction, the atom bomb.

by C.L. PROUDFOOT

ERITREA FEBRUARY 1941. As the leading columns of the 9th Indian Infantry Brigade dash forward in swift pursuit of Mussolini's Italians fleeing along the Metemma-Gondar road, an ambulance goes rearwards carrying a young Indian officer, wounded in the leg, bleeding from both ears and utterly exhausted. The Italians had hoped to delay pursuit for several weeks by mining fifty miles of the Gondar road, covering the minefields by medium artillery. Second-Lieutenant Prem Bhagat of the Indian Engineers had brashly volunteered to remove the obstacles with a section of his Bombay Sappers. For 96 hours this gallant band lived with danger, locating and lifting deadly landmines, blasted by shellfire, bombed and strafed by Caproni fighter-bombers. Some were killed, others injured but they cleared the road under the inspiring leadership of young Bhagat, himself wounded and with both eardrums burst. In this war Prem Bhagat was the first Indian to win the Victoria Cross, supreme award of the British Empire for gallantry on the field of battle. (He later rose to the rank of Lt-General and died in 1975).

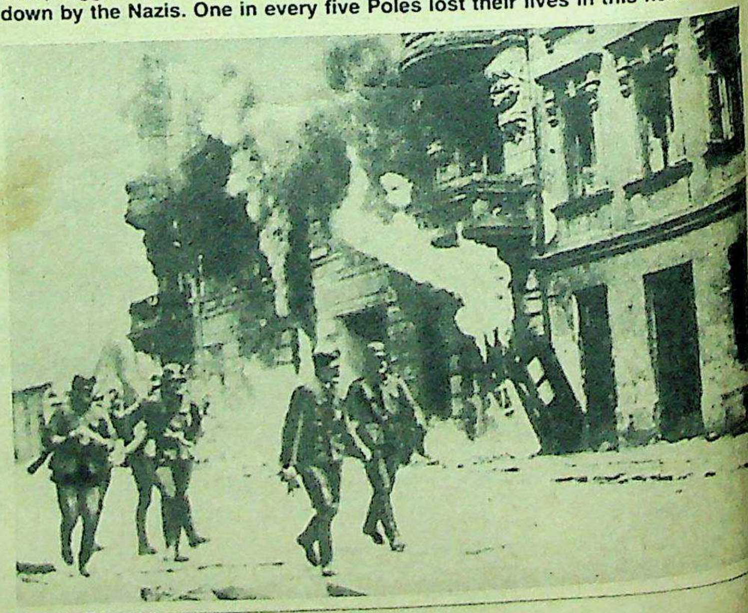
India's Contribution

India contributed nearly 3 million men towards the British Empire forces which took part in the Second World War, its soldiers winning 31 Victoria Crosses, 4,464 decorations for gallantry and suffering 106,833 casualties. These bare statistics may convey some idea of the tremendous contribution made by our country but cannot paint the complete canvas of the glory and achievement of this largest voluntary army the world has ever known. Ironically, the same war proved to be a watershed in history, having a direct bearing on the winning of Indian Independence and the subsequent dissolution of the British Empire.

So terrible were the losses in the First World War of 1914-18 that many considered it to be "Armageddon"—the last great struggle between nations which would bring the world to an end—the war to end all wars. The world survived, but barely two decades later through the megalomaniac dreams of

THE MIGHT OF THE FUEHRER. After their humiliating defeat in World War I, the Germans believed that their country would be restored to a position of equality with other great powers. Instead, Germany was disarmed and made to pay reparations to the victors and its territories occupied by Allied troops. The depression of 1929 was the last straw. When the National Socialists came to power in 1933, Hitler repudiated the Treaty of Versailles and embraced autarky. Under him, there was a surge of nationalism and the Fuehrer embarked upon a path of reckless rearmament. Top left: Neville Chamberlain, Britain's Prime Minister between 1937 and 1940, whose name is identified with Britain's policy of appeasement. The Munich Pact was signed at his behest in September 1938 between Germany, Britain, Italy and France permitting Germany to annexe parts of Western Czechoslovakia.

THE NAZIS BURN WARSAW. After annexing Austria and Czechoslovakia, Hitler's greedy eyes turned further east. His armies invaded Poland on September 1 1939, triggering off World War II. Picture shows a Warsaw ghetto being burnt down by the Nazis. One in every five Poles lost their lives in this holocaust.

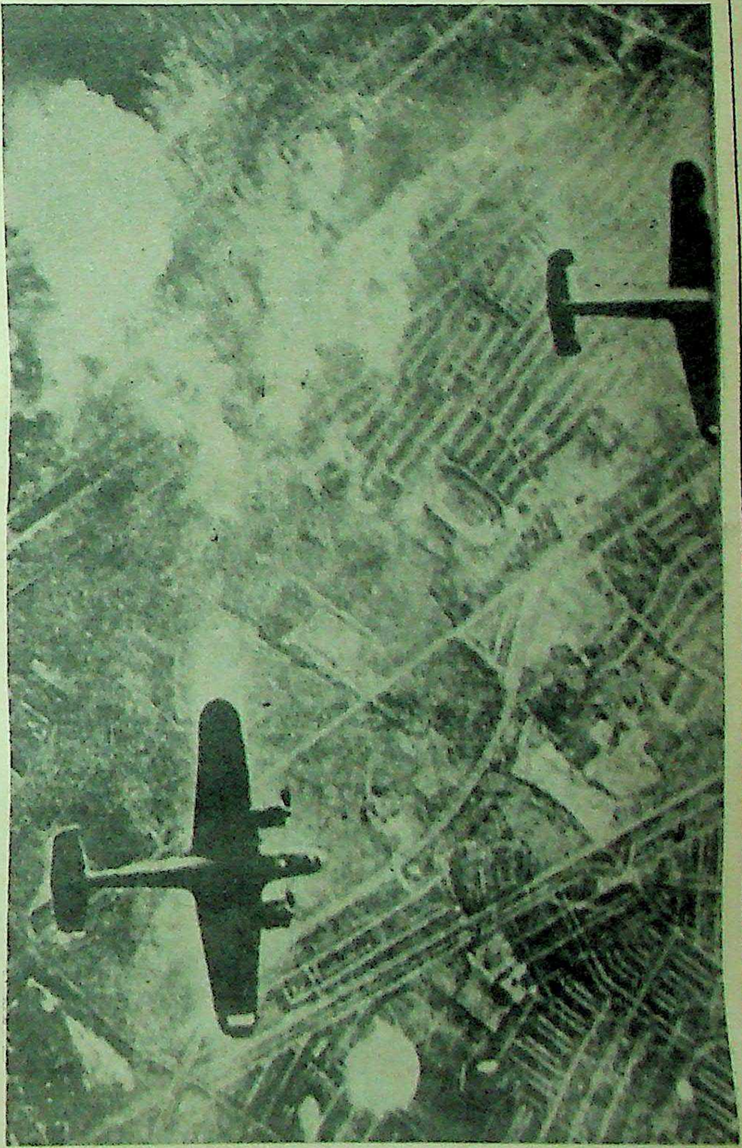


hegemony of three nations and the weakness of others who could have stopped them, another Armageddon shook civilisation between the years 1939-45—the Second World War which enveloped nearly three-fifths of the globe. The earlier struggle of 1914-18 saw the Germanic peoples and the Turkish Ottoman Empire joined against an Entente Cordiale of Great Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, Japan and later, Russia and America. The line-up in the Second World War was more balanced—Germany, Italy and Japan joined as the Axis Powers against Great Britain, France, America and Russia—after the latter had first sided with the Germans to overrun Finland and seize part of Poland. In both wars, heavy reliance was placed on Colonial troops by their European overlords. World War I was distinguished by mass infantry attacks, static trench warfare and extensive use of horsed cavalry. Innovations were the warplane, tank, machinegun, submarines and chemical warfare. World War II was a war of mobility based on the supremacy of machines over men



THE JACKBOOTS MARCH ACROSS FRANCE. Britain and France declared war on Germany on September 3, 1939. The French army collapsed completely under the onslaught of the German Panzer and motorised infantry, closely supported by Luftwaffe strikes. Picture shows a German victory parade down the Champs-Elysees.





THE BLITZ OF LONDON, 1941. The dreaded Luftwaffe destroyed and damaged 3½ million homes. The House of Commons was severely damaged. The Buckingham Palace was hit. The city of London, the East End and many provincial cities were devastated. Over 30,000 civilians were killed. The indiscriminate bombing removed all distinction between the home and the front. It was during this time of tribulation that one heard the famous slogan "London can take it".

100 years ago

we were not there when the Illustrated Weekly of India was born. Our story began in 1951 when Advani-Oerlikon was founded on the rock of Swiss technology and Indian enterprise.

Since then we have grown. Today we are called "Welders to the Nation". Justifiably. We have eight manufacturing plants, several branch offices and an extensive dealer network marketing 200 types of electrodes and welding equipment designed to join all types of metals together. What can be joined anywhere in the world can be joined by Advani-Oerlikon in India. That's what our customers often say.

For a time, it was only electrodes and welding. The company pioneered a few firsts–the production of hardfacing, stainless steel and iron powder electrodes in an impressive range of specials.

From electrodes it was natural to turn to welding equipment. Off the production line came welding transformers, spot welders, rectifiers, submerged-arc welding and MIG equipment. A welding school was also opened. Technical bulletins were distributed. And Advani-Oerlikon stood undisputed as "Welders to the Nation".

But that is only a portion of the picture. The spark that made the first weld fired a meteoric growth which spread into consumer and industrial electronics, heat treatment equipment, photocopying, cinema arc carbons and led to the formation of independent cells handling exports and consultancy services. But get the full picture. . .

100 years ago

100 years ago

there was welding. The art of modern welding was born in 1877 after an evolutionary process beginning with crude attempts at forge welding circa 7000 BC. Advani-Oerlikon fused itself with that tradition. Inextricably. And as long as man will build, construct and control, Advani-Oerlikon will provide the tools.

100 years ago

there was no photocopying. A crude copier first came into being only in 1906 and the modern dry process model was born circa 1960.

100 years ago

there were no cinema arc carbons as we know them today. The cinema, a mass medium for entertainment, belongs to this century.

100 years ago

modern electronics was non-existent. This revolutionary science looked up only during World War II when communications and controls had to be speedy and efficient.

so 100 years from now

we will still be there. In metal-joining, reprography, electronics and communications. Improving. Scanning the horizon for new heights to scale. Welding away and forging ahead.

A centenary tribute from

ADVANI-OERLIKON ador

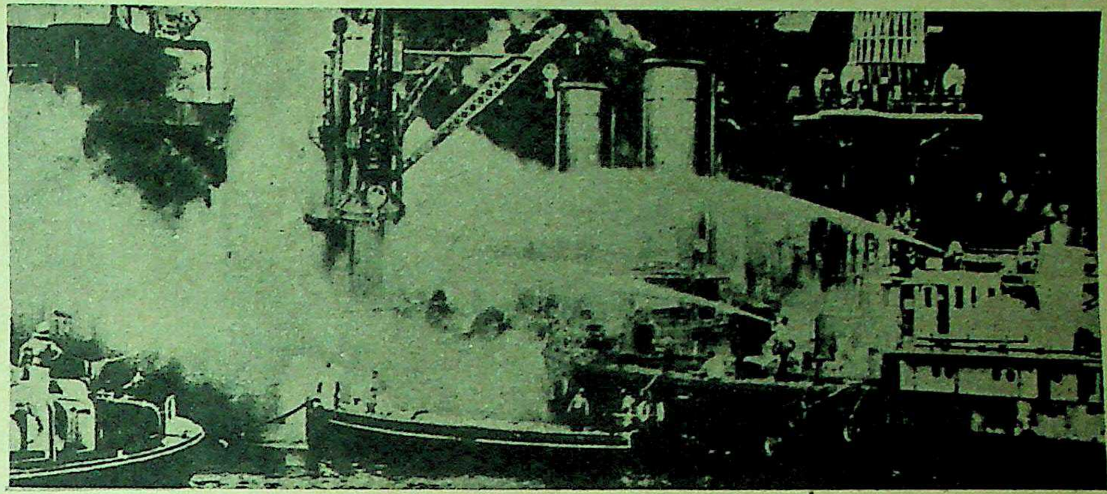
ADVANI-OERLIKON LTD

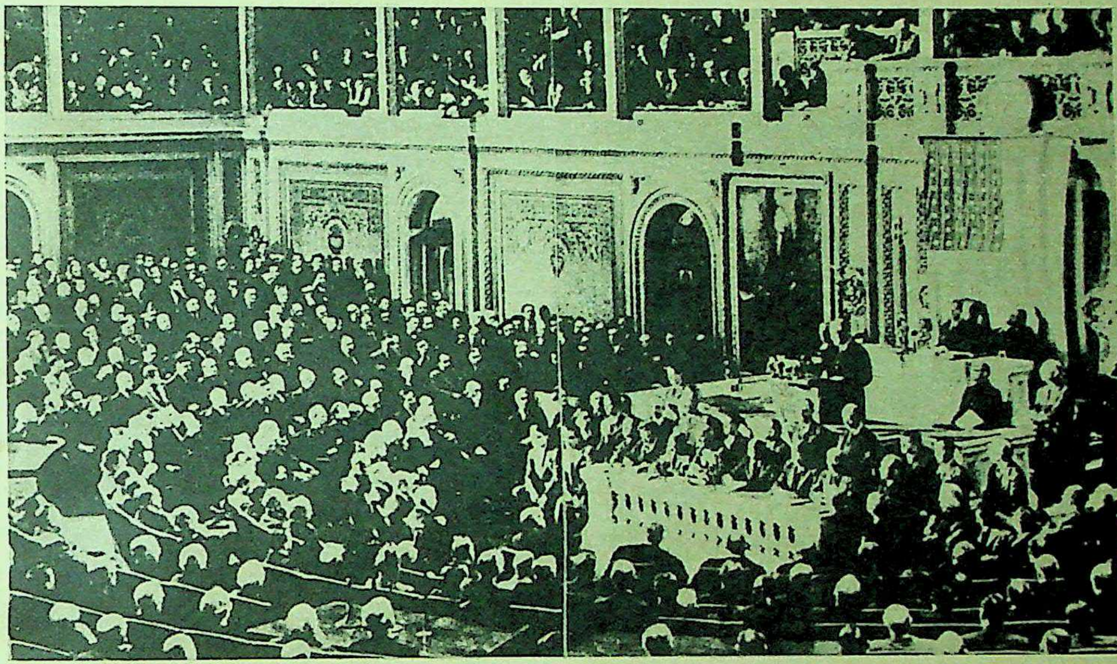
MORE THAN WELDERS TO THE NATION

with a predominance of vehicles, tanks and aircraft. New entrants were naval aircraft carriers, missiles, rockets, incendiary bombs, flamethrowers, automatic rifles, amphibious landing craft, radar and the atomic bomb.

Strangely enough, the origins of this second Armageddon were rooted in the first! The victorious Allies meeting in Versailles in June 1919 imposed such harsh treaty obligations on the vanquished Germans that their new Weimar Republic, at best a fragile structure, was unable to withstand disastrous social and economic dislocations, thus creating an ideal climate for overwhelming defeat by the National Socialist Party, bringing Adolf Hitler and his Nazis into full power by 1934.

Hitler's aim as enunciated in *Mein Kampf* was a union of Germanic peoples in Central and Eastern Europe including Western Russia and the Ukraine. Later, this magnified to a Pan-European Nazi empire dominated by pure Aryans! It was because of weak Allied governments and a febrile, incompetent League of Nations that Hitler was able to rebuild Germany's economy and Armed Forces despite Treaty obligations.





PEARL HARBOUR IN A SHAMBLES. On December 7, 1941, the Japanese Imperial Command's decision to destroy the American fleet at Pearl Harbour was carried out. Two hours of bombing by Japanese Navy planes left the entire fleet and the harbour a blazing wreck. Despite the war clouds on the horizon, American strategists were caught unawares. (Left) Pearl Harbour signalled American entry into World War II. On December 8, 1941, Britain and the US formally declared war on Japan. Three days later, Italy and Germany declared war on the US. On the same day, President Roosevelt obtained approval from both houses of Congress to declare war on the two countries.

Annexed Austria

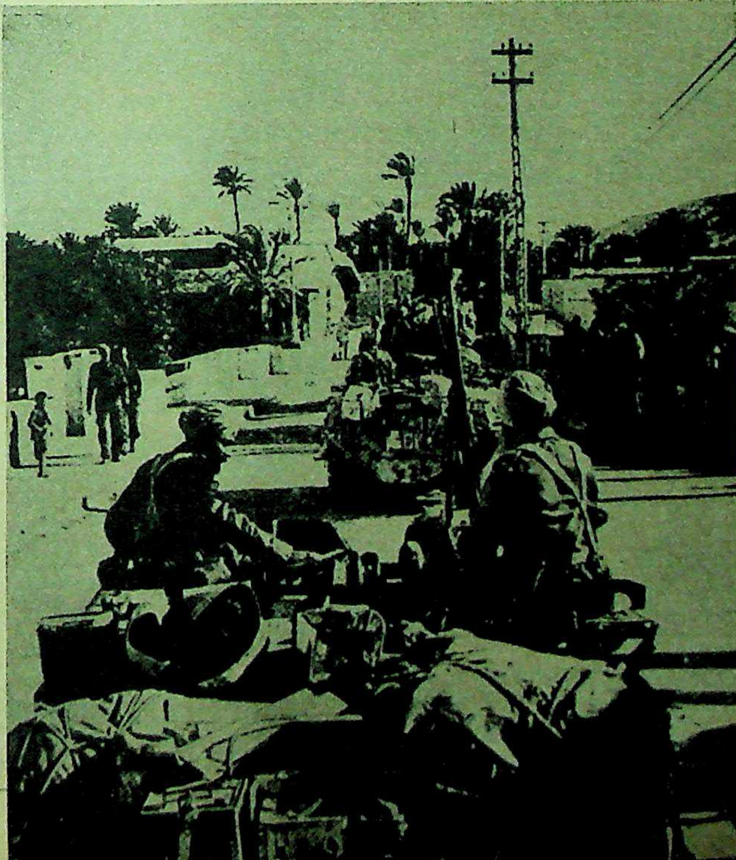
Starting with the re-occupation of the Rhineland in 1936 Hitler purposefully annexed Austria and part of Czechoslovakia. Concurrently Mussolini launched an offensive against Ethiopia. The British Government protested feebly and Prime Minister Chamberlain won respite with a meaningless Munich Pact. In 1939 Mussolini took Albania. Hitler swallowed the rest of Czechoslovakia, shocked Europe by signing a non-aggression pact with Russia and invaded Poland. Great Britain and France declared war on Germany on September 3, 1939 and the greatest war in history had commenced.

After an initial period of sheltering behind the French Maginot Line the Allies were suddenly sent reeling by a German *blitzkreig*—fast moving thrusts by Panzer Divisions made up of tanks and lorried infantry which circled the Maginot defences and thrust deep into France, Belgium and the Low Countries, closely supported by tactical Luftwaffe strikes. The French Army collapsed and the British were driven to the beaches of Dieppe to be evacuated across the Channel in disarray.

Hitler then set out to subdue England but when the mighty Luftwaffe failed to destroy the RAF or break the British spirit with their thousand-bomber raids, he casually repudiated his treaty with Russia and invaded the Soviet Union in June 1941. The dogged resistance of the Red Army blunted the German attacks and then General Winter took a hand with snow and bitter cold, as he had done against Napoleon in 1812. For the first time the myth of Nazi invincibility was destroyed together with 750,000 German troops and heavy losses in tanks and equipment.

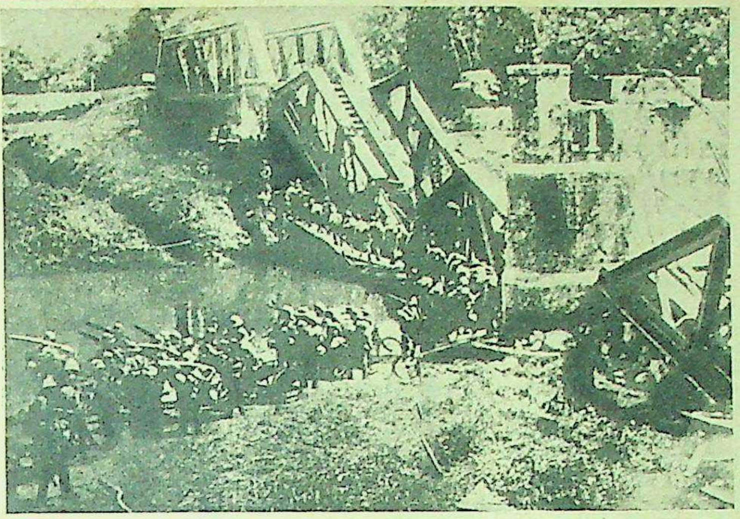
In the East, Japan had gone ahead with her plan of establishing a Greater East Asian Co-Prosperity Sphere, annexing Manchuria in 1937. As the

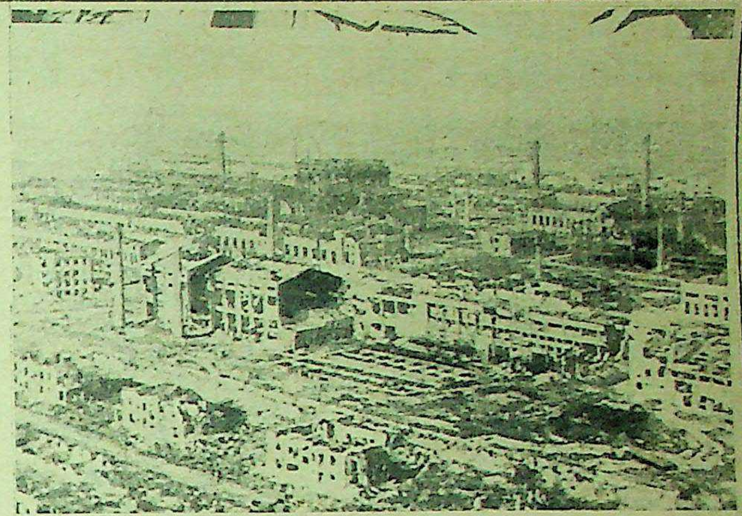
→



100,000 INDIANS LAID DOWN THEIR LIVES FOR THE ALLIES. About 3 million Indian soldiers fought for the Allies in the World War II suffering over 100,000 casualties. In all, they won 31 Victoria Crosses and 4,464 decorations for gallantry. So great was the valour of these troops that General Von Arnim refused to surrender to any other formation except the 4th Indian Division. Picture shows tanks manned by Indian troops chasing the retreating Germans from Derna and Mekili in Libya, on December 19, 1941.


Come alive with freshness
Liril
THE FRESHNESS SOAP
Liril
Totally different LIRIL. Rippled green with the exciting freshness of limes. Tangy, tingling LIRIL ...makes a fresh new woman of you.
Liril
THE FRESHNESS SOAP
with the exciting freshness of limes
LINTAS·LR-27-3023





WAR COMES TO BURMA. On January 20, 1942, the Japanese crossed the frontier into Burma, pushing back the Indo-British defences. As a result of the Japanese landings in the Irrawady Delta, Rangoon was evacuated on March 7. Six days earlier the advancing Japanese had occupied Java's capital, Batavia. Above right: The Saga Of Stalingrad. Hitler was bewitched by the prospect of capturing the city of Stalin—even though the city offered no strategic gains. Russia kept the battle going, during September-November 1942, luring the Germans with Stalingrad as a bait. When the Russians were ready for battle, the German tanks had been decimated in endless street-fighting. Hitler's generals had warned him of the possible consequences of pressing adamantly for the besieged city. The Fuehrer disagreed with them saying "it would be unthinkable in the cosmic orientation of world forces".

only reaction of the League of Nations to the Japanese invasion of China was the imposition of economic sanctions, Japan attacked Indo-China (now Vietnam) and invaded Thailand. In a surprise pre-dawn attack on December 7, 1941 Japanese carrier-borne planes struck Pearl Harbour in the Hawaiian Islands and in thirty minutes neutralised the US Pacific Fleet! America was in the war. Simultaneously the Japanese invaded Malaysia and the Netherlands East Indies and in three months had taken the Malay Peninsula, Singapore and oil rich Indonesia. Capturing Rangoon in March 1942 the Imperial Japanese Army pushed British and Indian forces back through the jungles of Burma until they were finally halted at the Indian border.

Driven Out

Meantime, in North Africa the Italians were driven out of Eritrea and at El Agheila in Cyraenica, 120 Italian tanks were disabled and 20,000 of their men taken prisoner by a British-Indian force of 3000 men! The destruction of Mussolini's African Empire was delayed by the diversion of troops to the disastrous British invasion of Greece as part of a committment to Russia, and during this respite General Erwin Rommel came to the rescue of the Italians with his Afrika Korps. The British Eight Army was pushed right back to Egypt, but in the final confrontation between Rommel and Montgomery at El Alamein in October 1942, the Axis legions were defeated, driven northwards until they were sandwiched against the Americans who had landed in North Africa and decimated. It was here that German General Von Arnim refused to surrender to any formation except the 4th Indian Division, of whom Lord Wavell said: "The fame of this Division will surely go down as one of the greatest fighting formations in history."



THE ALLIED TRIUMVIRATE. In November 1943, the big three—Roosevelt, Stalin and Churchill—met at Tehran to chalk out a strategy for concluding the war. It was here that the genesis of the Allied landing at Normandy took shape at Stalin's suggestion. British troops invaded Nazi-occupied France from the beaches of Normandy on June 6, 1944. Nearly 200,000 men were engaged in naval operations and 14,000 air sorties were flown into France that day. Despite the curtain of fire, 156,000 men survived and came ashore.

THE WORST OF NAZISM. Nazi sadism came to light as the Allied troops swept across the one-time German strongholds. An advancing Third US Army stumbled across the bizzare remains of prisoners at the Ohrdruf concentration camp. In all 6 million Jews were exterminated by Hitler and his fiendish hatchetmen.



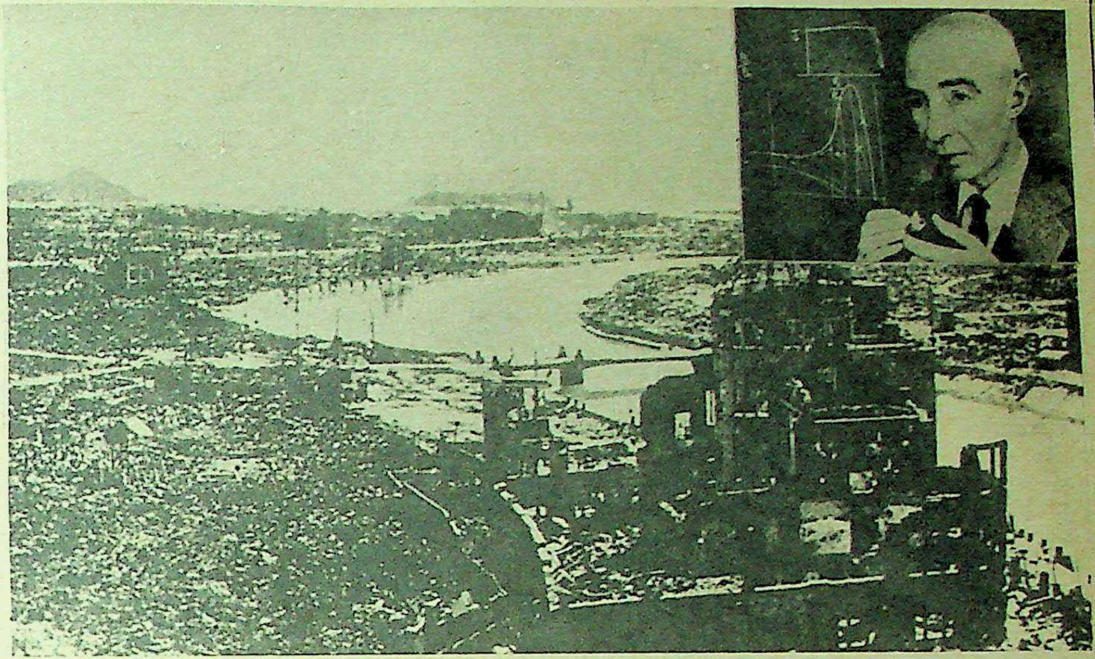
In September 1943 the Allies landed in Italy and whilst the long and arduous Italian campaign was in progress, the invasion of Europe was being planned by Supreme Allied Commander Dwight Eisenhower in England and the German heartland softened by heavy and systematic air bombardment. In July 1943 Mussolini was forced to resign and in September the Badoglio government signed an armistice. The axis was broken. 1944 saw a swing in favour of the Allies. Japanese and US naval and amphibious forces slogged it out in the Pacific, the Japanese gradually being driven back until MacArthur "returned" to the Phillipines, as he had promised. On India's eastern frontier, epic battles raged at Imphal and Kohima which cost the Japanese some 30,000 killed and wounded. General Bill Slim's Fourteenth Army fought its way back into Burma, in full pursuit of the routed Japanese Imperial Army!

In Russia the mighty German war machine which had ground to a halt before Stalingrad and Moscow was now in reverse gear, being pushed back relentlessly by the Russians, both sides suffering terrible losses. On D-Day, June 6, 1944, the landings in Normandy launched the last great campaign which was to end in complete destruction of the once invincible German Wehrmacht, the suicide of Hitler and the unconditional surrender of Nazi Germany on May 7, 1945. In the East, Japan continued the hopeless struggle until the fateful decision was taken to hasten the end by using the catacylsmic atomic bomb. The first was dropped on Hiroshima on August 6 and the second on Nagasaki three days

→



GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR fought the war, almost independently, as Supreme Allied Commander in Australia and the South Pacific. He accepted the surrender of Japan on September 2, 1945.



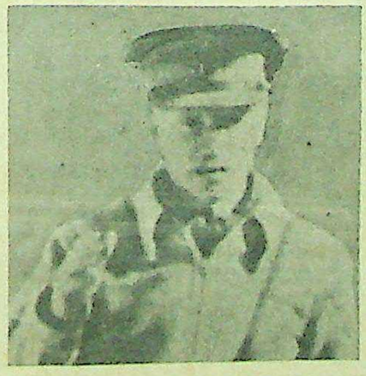
HIROSHIMA: A MONSTER UNLEASHED. With the humiliation of Pearl Harbour behind them America was bent on extracting an unconditional surrender from the Japanese. The first atom bomb was dropped on Hiroshima on August 6, 1945. 71,000 were killed instantly and many died later of leukemia and burns. Three days later Nagasaki was also "atom bombed", killing 80,000 people. Picture shows Hiroshima (above) after the explosion. Robert Oppenheimer (inset), director of Project Y of the Manhattan Engineering Project was one of the scientists connected with the making of the first atom bomb. Italian physicist Enrico Fermi and the US scientist Edward Teller also had a hand in the making of the weapon. The Manhattan Project was the result of a famous letter written by Prof Albert Einstein to President Roosevelt.



CHARLES DE GAULLE' refused to collaborate with the Germans. He escaped to London to form the Free French and continue the war.



GENERAL GEORGE PATTON, the American fire-eater. His stubborness in Messina, Sicily had the disastrous consequence of allowing the axis forces to escape.



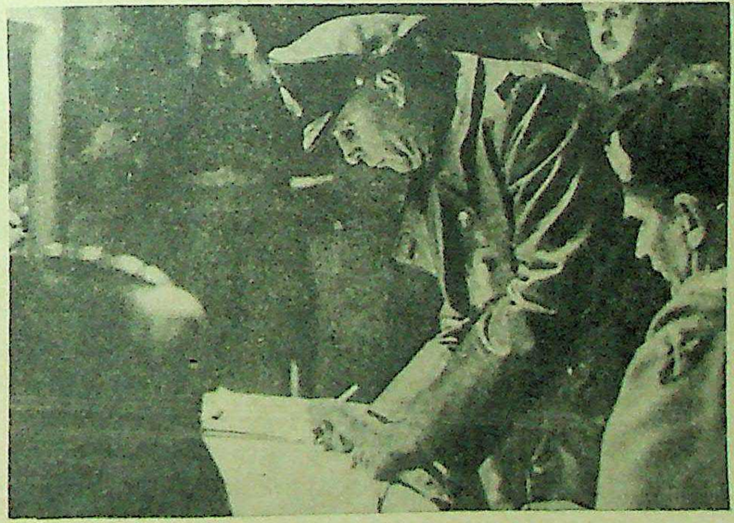
GENERAL, SIR RICHARD O'CONNOR, the conqueror of Libya, destroyed 10 Italian divisions with just two British divisions.



FIELD MARSHAL ERWIN ROMMEL, "Desert Fox", was perhaps the most brilliant tactical commander of tank battles, that a war ever produced.



GENERAL DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER the Supreme Allied Commander in Europe, accepted the unconditional surrender of Germany on May 7, 1945.



THE END OF THE WAR. On May 4, 1945, the German forces in the North surrendered to Montgomery on Luneburg Heath. Jodl, Hitler's closest adviser, surrendered to Eisenhower. On May 7 and 8, the surrender was repeated at Zhukov's headquarters at Berlin. Allied victory in Europe was celebrated on May 8 and by the Russians on the 9th.

later. On August 14, 1945 Emperor Hirohito announced a Japanese surrender. The greatest war in history had ended.

Professional Fighter

Regretfully, in the first euphoric flush of Independence the magnificent professional performance of India's great fighting Divisions was lost to posterity. Four Indian Divisions and an Armoured Brigade fought in the Western Desert, two of these Divisions in Italy. Eight Indian Divisions, an Armoured Brigade and a Parachute Brigade fought in the East. Three-fifths of the Empire armies that resisted and finally defeated the Japanese in South-east Asia were Indian; India was the staging and supply base for the whole of this theatre. India's Navy and Air Force came through their first battle inoculation with honour.

And the Indian soldier re-affirmed his hard won reputation as the finest professional fighting man in the world. Describing a reception for war correspondents hosted by Lord Mountbatten in Singapore after the Japanese surrender, Lawrence Atkinson quotes Field Marshal Sir William Slim: "I consider Indian Infantry the best in the world; better than the British, Russian or German. I have fought with the two former and against the Germans." And in his book *Defeat into Victory* Slim says, "My Indian Divisions after 1943 were amongst the best in the world. They would go anywhere, do anything, go on doing it and do it on very little."

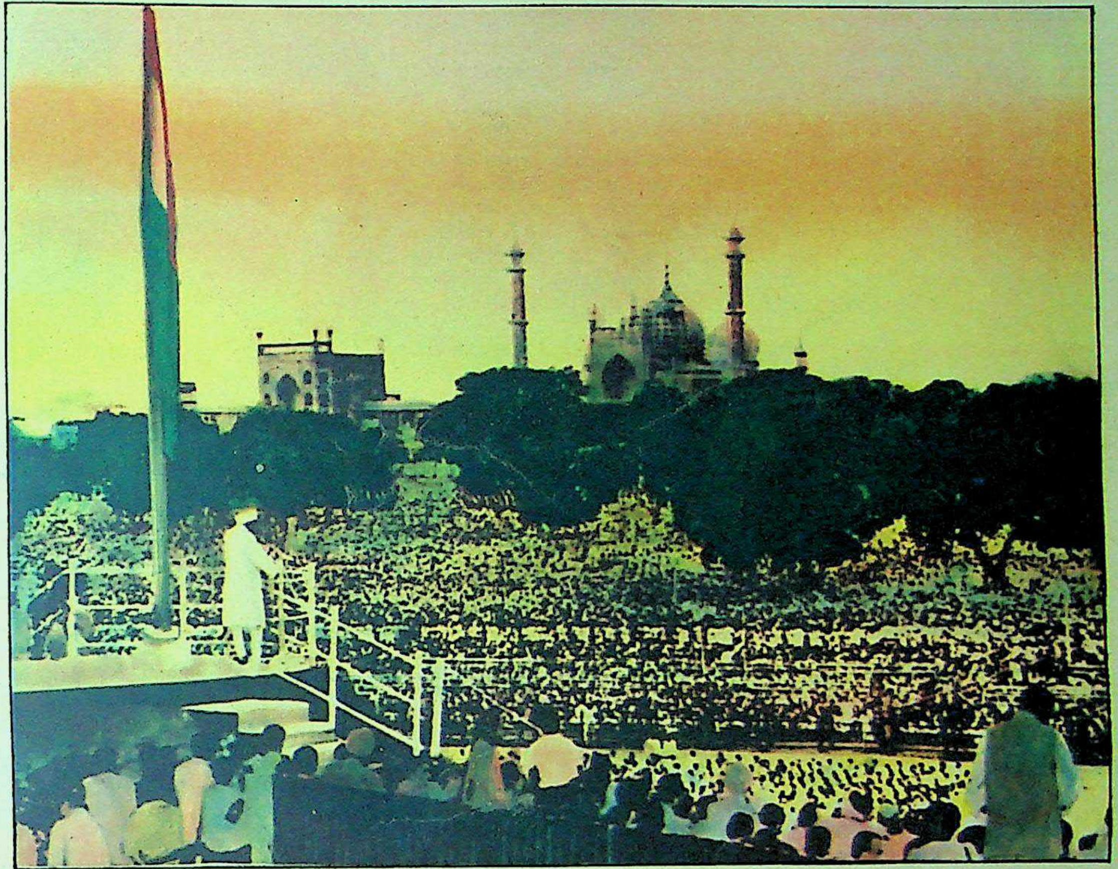
If today India stands amongst the newly independent nations of the world as a truly democratic country in which the civil government has never been challenged by the military, let us be grateful for having inherited from the British a completely apolitical army. For without it, there could have been no safety, honour, peace or progress.


Something
special is coming
your way–
Did you Cherry Blossom your shoes today?
CHERRY
BLOSSOM
SHOE POLISH
BLACK

India's Tryst With Destiny

On August 15, 1947, India woke to freedom after centuries of slavery. But it was an occasion both for jubilation and sorrow. For the process of the birth of two nations — India and Pakistan — was a traumatic experience in which thousands on the border became victims of bloody riots.

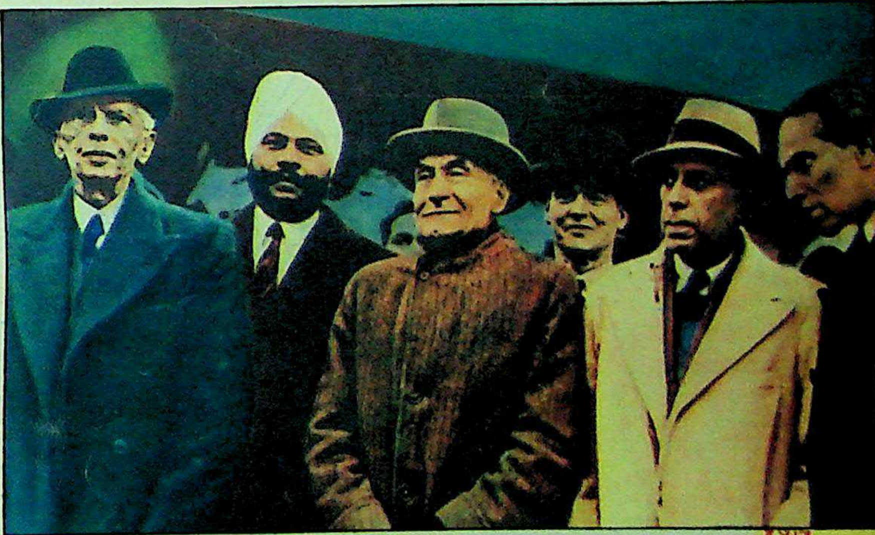
by B. KRISHNA



JUBILIANT CROWDS at the Red Fort on August 15, 1947, on the day India became free. Addressing the crowds is Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, the first Prime Minister of free India. Earlier, on the midnight of August 14-15, as a new nation was born, Mr Nehru said:"At the stroke of the midnight hour when the world sleeps, India will wake to life and freedom. A moment comes ... when we step out from the old to the new, when an age ends, and when the soul of a nation long suppressed, finds utterance ... "

From Irwin to Mountbatten, the years 1931 to 1947 witnessed two historic developments: one, the beginning of the end of the British Empire in India; the other, the creation of Pakistan. Both these developments had their origin in the Round Table Conference. The first resulted from India's hopes of attaining Dominion status being dampened at the conference, hopes raised by Irwin in his statement that he had been "authorised on behalf of His Majesty's Government to state clearly that the natural issue of India's constitutional progress is the attainment of Dominion Status". The second was the outcome of the Conference's stage-managed public exposure and confirmation of the minorities' right for





CAN WE FIND A SOLUTION? Indian leaders in London on December 6, 1946. They had been called there by Prime Minister C. R. Attlee to try and end the deadlock regarding the formation of an Interim Government for India. But the visit proved a failure. Clear indications were made that India would be partitioned. Seen from left to right are Mr Jinnah, Sardar Baldev Singh, the Sikh representative, Lord Peth ick - Lawrence, Secretary of State for India, Pandit Nehru and Mr V. K. Krishna Menon.

Left: Sardar Patel, the Iron Man, with Panditji.

separation. This had been granted to the Muslims under the Reforms of 1909 and to others in 1919 and was now extended to the Scheduled Castes who were, unlike the rest, part and parcel of the Hindu community. To Gandhi, this amounted to "injection of a poison calculated to destroy Hinduism", and the Mahatma met the threat of this poison through a fast unto death.

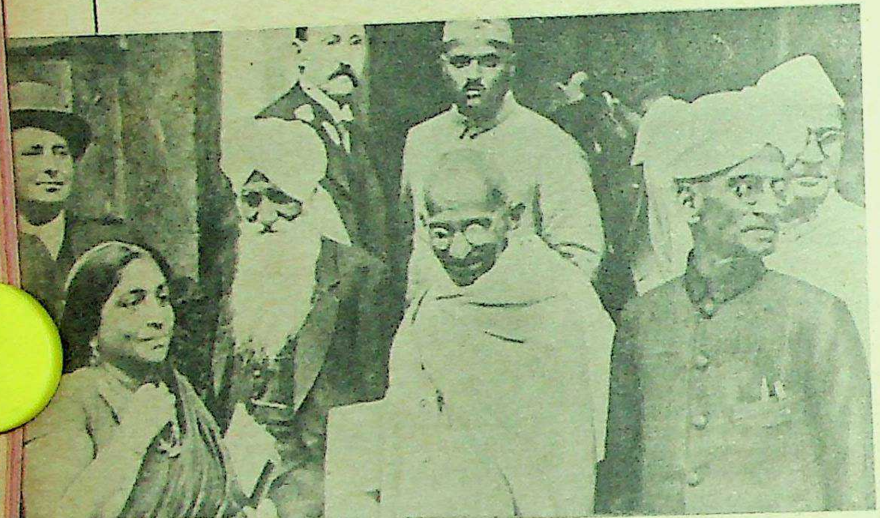
Much against the wishes of Sardar Patel and Jawaharlal Nehru, Gandhi attended the Round Table Conference in September 1931, as the sole Congress nominee, impelled as he was by the vague pact he had reached with Irwin. In the bargain, Irwin proved more than Gandhi's match. A seasoned, diehard diplomat, enjoying Cabinet rank status, he befriended Fazl-i-Hussain and Mohammad Shafi. Even when Jinnah had himself given up, the astute British hadn't written him off. His drafting into the Conference, along with Ambedkar, served to act as an effective counterpoise to Gandhi. Much to Gandhi's chagrin, they challenged his right to represent the Muslims and the Scheduled Castes.

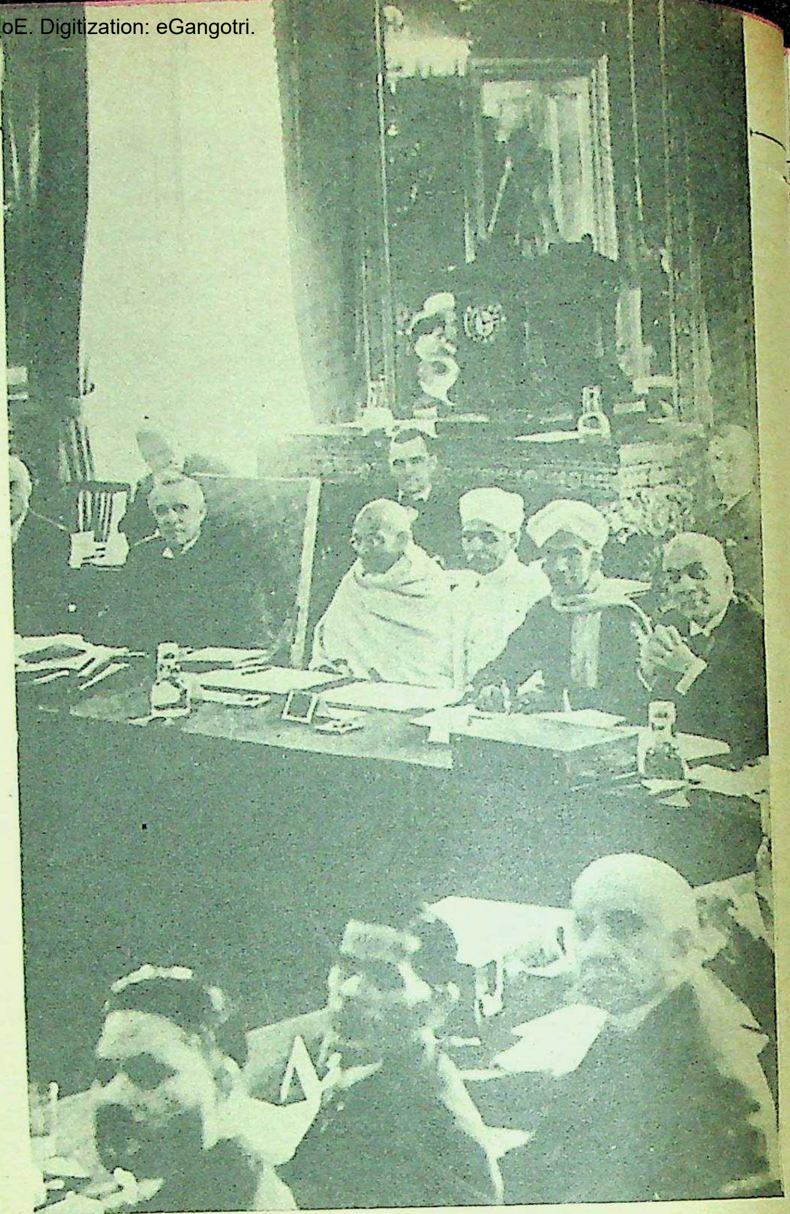
For Jinnah, the Round Table Conference held a glimmer of hope, though the Act of 1935 heralded the dawn of a new life for him. He had been once looked upon, to quote Sarojini Naidu, as "the Ambassador of Hindu-Muslim unity"; from now onwards he became rabidly communal and far more aggressive. Ultimately, in Vincent Smith's analysis, "the ideology of Gandhi unlike any previous viceroy. He created a climate of confidence, no matter how short-lived and deceptive, which induced Gandhi to withdraw his Salt satyagraha.

Gandhi returned from the Conference empty-handed, dejected and forlorn. Back home, he faced two difficult situations: bleak political prospects and a communal strife growing ominously dangerous. Many, therefore, doubted his wisdom in attending the Conference. It was a failure on his part not to have realised two essential truths; first, that he had allowed the gains of the Salt satyagraha to fritter away rather than consolidate them on the suggestion made earlier by Mrs Annie Besant "to Bardolise the country". Secondly, Gandhi appeared to have not considered the rallying of an autonomous Muslim state, though within a federation, comprising the Punjab, the NWFP, Baluchistan, Sind and Kashmir.

Dark Horse

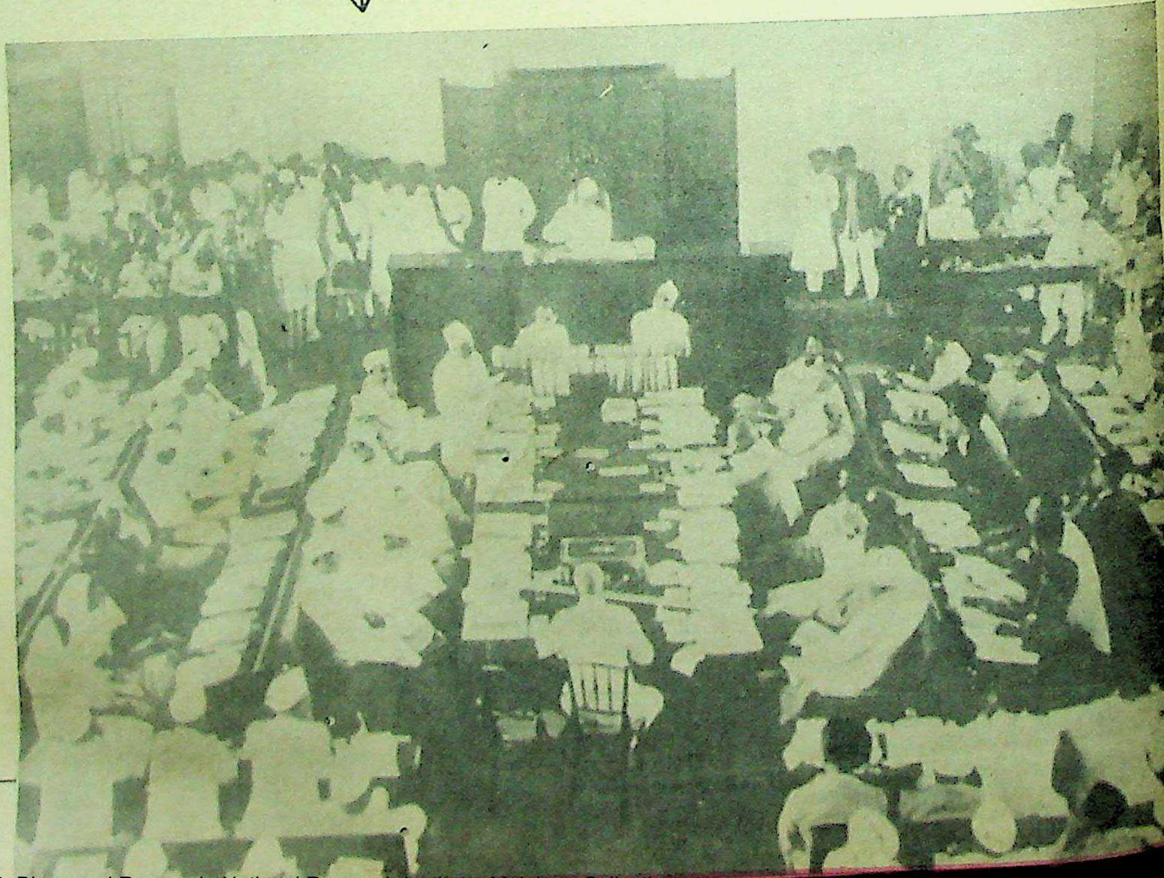
Perhaps, a far more portentous issue of which no politician took notice was the dark horse represented by Jinnah, whom the British had earlier isolated within the Muslim League and who had, *having been driven to desperation, retired to the UK in 1931 with his pride greatly hurt and ego pricked. He had suffered defeat and humiliation at the hands of loyalist Leaguers like*





AT THE SECOND ROUND TABLE CONFERENCE which was held in London in January 1931. Gandhiji attended it as the sole nominee of the Congress. The Conference failed in advancing the political aspirations of India; what was worse it led to the aggravation of the communal problem by providing for separate representation for the *depressed classes*. To the Mahatma this amounted to "injection of a poison calculated to destroy Hinduism". Gandhiji returned from the conference a sad man. Left: Before his departure Gandhiji with Sarojini Naidu, Prabhashankar Pattan and A. Rangaswamy Iyengar.

IN OFFICE. The first elections (1937) under the Government of India Act of 1935 resulted in a resounding victory for the Congress. It won a majority in 7 out of 11 Provinces. Picture (below) shows the opening session of the Bombay Assembly.



Iqbal. The visions of Rahmat Ali (who coined the word Pakistan) and the fears of the Muslims were united by the practical genius of Jinnah to bind Muslims together as never before during the British period, and lead to effect an act of political creation"—Pakistan, just 16 years later!

Tame Affair

Gandhi's 1932 non-cooperation movement proved rather a tame affair. That it almost "petered out" can be judged from the fact that the political prisoners who numbered 34,458 in April had shrunk to 4,683 by July. In 1932, in Nehru's words, "the initial push of inspiration was far less than in 1930... For the first four months or so, civil disobedience functioned strongly and aggressively, and then there was a gradual decline with occasional bursts... Progressively it ceased to be a mass movement... finally killed for all practical purposes by the suspension of it in May 1933".

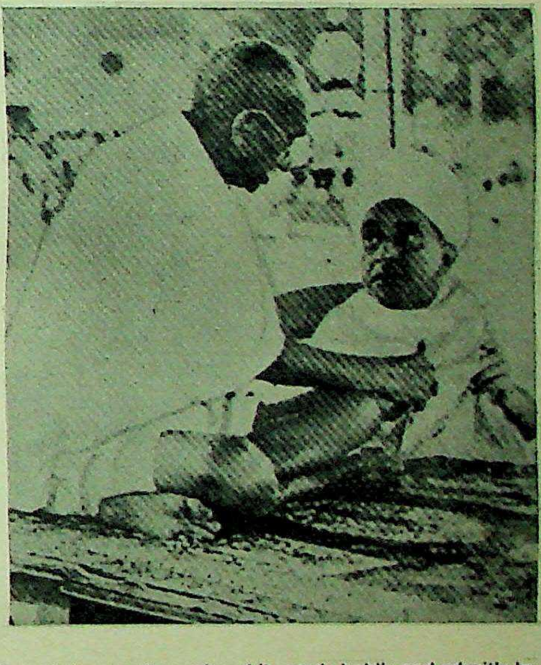
The Act of 1935 brought about a big change both for the Congress and Jinnah. The latter had, a little while ago, denounced Rahmat Ali's Pakistan as "only a student's scheme...chimerical and impractical; now in 1934, he dreamed of a new future for himself. He saw the materialisation of his hopes in the coming provincial elections under the Act of 1935. By rallying Muslims on the basis of Iqbal's ideology—"the creation of a Muslim India within India"—Jinnah was out to win his battle against Gandhi and Nehru. He revitalised the Muslim League on the fascist dictatorship concept: one leader, one voice.

The Congress, in contrast, was in disarray. In the wake of the failure of the 1932 movement, the party had developed not only some dispiritedness, but also serious ideological differences. The radicals in the Socialists, patronised by Nehru, not only sharpened Congress indecisiveness over the question of formation of provincial ministries, but Nehru's pro-socialistic pronouncements as President-elect drove the party to a near split.



THE DOWNTRODDEN HAD THEIR FIRST DARSHAN. In 1924, Vaikom, in Travancore, with its famous Shiva temple (above) was the venue for a satyagraha for temple entry. E. V. Ramasami Naicker (who was then in the Congress), K. P. Kesava Menon and Kelappan were the leaders of the "Kshetrapravesanam" movement. On November 12, 1936, the Travancore Government by a historic proclamation threw open the temples to Harijans. Below left: The Maharaja of Travancore and (below right) Gandhiji with Sir C. P. Ramaswami Aiyar. Sir C. P., as Dewan of Travancore, was primarily responsible for the bold step.







LORD LINLITHGOW, who was Viceroy from 1936 to 1943. He was known for his stubborn opposition to the nationalist demands and he became unpopular for committing India to the War with the Axis powers.

The situation was saved by Nehru's retreat. But a more serious threat to the party's homogeneity developed by the Communist infiltration through the Socialists with whom they had reached a united front agreement in 1936. Their objectives were two-fold: to gain full control over, besides the AITUC, the students and the kisans and to wrest power from the Congress in free India. Getting "greatly alarmed at the extent of Communist infiltration", the Socialists expelled them from their party in 1937; while the Congress did the same in 1945 for their anti-national role during the war.

Dominating Influence

In spite of such fissiparous tendencies within the Congress, Gandhi's dominating influence preserved the party unity as well as its strength. It had unexpected success in the provincial elections, with the party winning in eight out of eleven provinces. In the Muslim majority provinces, Jinnah's miserable failure belied his great expectations.

The Congress could have, perhaps, killed his future prospects, had it played its cards boldly and adroitly by joining hands or developing a relationship with the non-League ministries in the Punjab, Sind and Bengal. In the Punjab, the Unionist Party, a combination of Muslim, Hindu and Sikh landed gentry, was led by a moderate Muslim in Sikandar Hyat Khan. In Sind, Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah had formed a Hindu-Muslim coalition. In Bengal, Fazlul Huq, leader of the Proja Party, made "earnest efforts to form a ministry in cooperation with the Congress", but the latter declined as it had not yet decided whether to accept office or not. Owing to Congress vacillation, Fazlul Huq was, in the end, thrown into Jinnah's lap.

→





Having suffered a crushing defeat in the elections and frustrated by his failure to form a ministry in any of the Muslim majority provinces, Jinnah tried to find other means which could further deteriorate the communal situation in the Congress-ruled provinces. UP and Bihar spearheaded his communal battle. In the former he had trusted, vociferous lieutenants in Liaquat Ali and Khaliq-uz-Zaman, and he profited by their frustration over the Congress refusal to take them in the Government in a coalition.

He exploited the Muslim sentiment by aggressively airing false charges against the Congress rule. Highly exaggerated and inflammatory, for instance, was the Pirpur Report, which was given wide publicity for its tales of "atrocities" perpetrated on the Muslims by the Hindus.

Critical Period

At such a critical period of our history, the Congress, instead of building an effective opposition to Jinnah, resigned from office in protest against India being dragged into the War as an ally without her consent. The decision seemed to have been taken more out of emotion than reason. The outcome was rather unfortunate.

With the Congress voluntarily going into wilderness, the political field was left open for Jinnah to use to his advantage in two ways: to win over the Muslims and to establish a rapport with British politicians and civil servants, who later helped him at the time of transfer of power.

The Congress meanwhile, developed even more serious differences within. Gandhi's passivity began to irk Nehru and some others who advocated support to the Allies in their fight against Fascism. By mid 1940 Gandhi's position had declined. The Working Committee decided to throw "full weight in the efforts for the effective defence of the country", provided India's freedom was definitely assured. Sardar Patel's conversion to Rajaji's thinking—the same as that of Nehru—saddened Gandhi.

GANDHIJI with Kasturba, Sardar Patel, Pyarelal and others (top) at the Working Committee at Bardoli in 1938. Bardoli had earlier in 1928 been the scene of a tax revolt by the farmers, protesting against an arbitrary increase of land revenue imposed by the British. Dr B. P. Sitaramayya comparing the political situation in India to a game of cards said that the only way of solving the deadlock was by the British changing the trump, or by all the parties agreeing to reshuffle the cards and playing a game of no-trumps. This cartoon (left) is from the WEEKLY of January 4, 1942.

This was the third serious challenge Gandhi faced in less than five years. The first was in 1934 when he had resigned, in consequence, from his four-anna membership of the Congress following Nehru's pro-socialistic pronouncements. The second was when Subhas Chandra Bose got himself re-elected for the second year as Congress President at Tripuri in 1939 against Gandhi's wishes. Since 1927-28 Bose and Nehru had been the stormy petrels of the party. While Nehru always compromised with Gandhi following his occasional outbursts, Bose didn't. He continued to be defiant. Gandhi was forced to resign when he found that he was in hopelessly weak position in the Congress Working Committee.

Major Threat

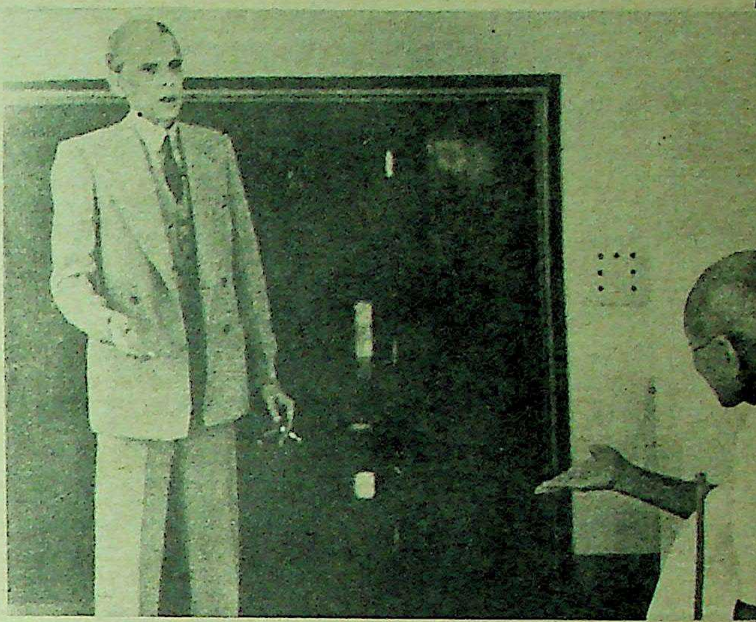
These were however mere ripples of discontent. A major threat to the country arose from the Muslim League's demand for partition of India on the basis of Jinnah's two-nation theory, in a resolution passed at Lahore in March 1940. This demand was virtually endorsed by Linlithgow, the next Viceroy after Willingdon, in his "August Offer", which assured the minorities that "the Government would not agree to any system of government whose authority is directly denied by large and powerful elements in India's national life". This amounted to placing a veto in Jinnah's hands, which he cleverly exploited till his demand for Pakistan was conceded.

Cripps Mission

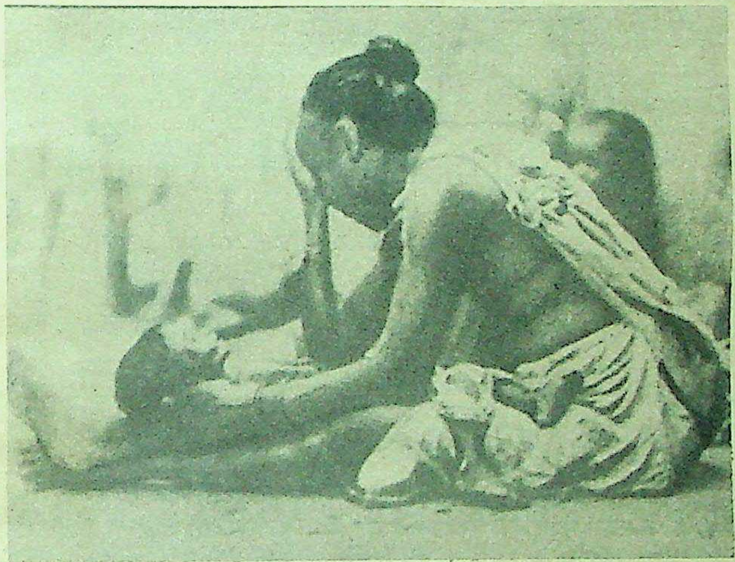
The year 1942 saw the historic visit of the Cripps Mission, followed by the no less historic Quit India movement. After the fall of Pearl Harbour on December 7, 1941, the Japanese overran one country after another with astonishing speed. Burma's occupation brought them to India's doorsteps. Moving across the Bay of Bengal, they seized the Andaman Islands and on December 20, 1942 carried out their first air-raid on Calcutta.

Their great asset lay in the Indian National Army formed by Netaji Subhas Chandra Bose, who had escaped from India under the most dramatic circumstances on January 17, 1941. The INA he had formed comprised 40,000 Indian prisoners of war; and his broadcasts had an emotive appeal amongst his Indian listeners.

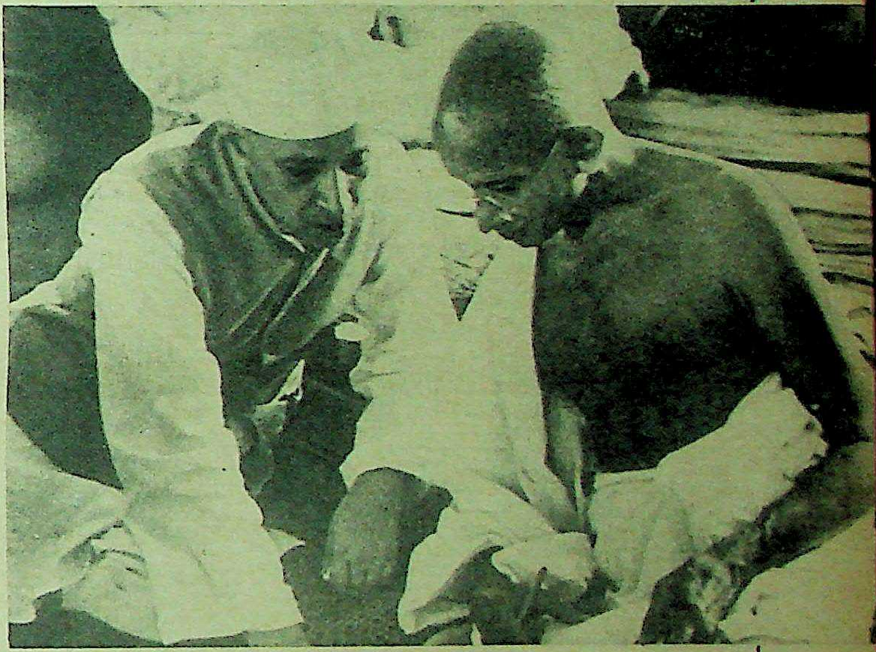
With the American involvement in the war after Pearl Harbour and the fast



CONFRONTATION. Gandhiji and Jinnah engrossed in an animated discussion during their talks with Lord Linlithgow in November 1939.



FACES OF FAMINE. The Bengal Famine of 1943 was one of the worst tragedies to hit the country. The total number of deaths from the famine was 3.5 million. The main reason for the disaster was not only non-availability of food stocks due to the stoppage of imports of rice from Burma, but also mismanagement.



"DO OR DIE". Nehru and Gandhi drafting the Quit India resolution. On August 8, 1942, the Congress Working Committee raised the demand for the British to withdraw from India. The Government cracked down by declaring the Congress illegal, arresting over 60,000 people, killing and injuring atleast 2,570.



deteriorating war situation from the beginning of 1942, Churchill came under great American pressure to come to a settlement with Indian leaders in order to secure their wholehearted cooperation in the war effort.

The Cripps Mission was a failure much to the disappointment of Nationalist India; because Cripps was looked upon as a sincere friend of the country. He conceded Pakistan by giving the provinces the freedom to join or not to join the Union. There was no definite assurance on freedom to India. Gandhi described the offer as "a post-dated cheque on a crashing bank". The failure was mainly due to Churchill's reactionary attitude, for he refused to become "His Majesty's first Minister to preside over the liquidation of the British Empire".

Said Cripps about Gandhi on July 27, 1942: "We cannot allow the action of a visionary, however distinguished in his fight for freedom in the past, to thwart the UN's drive for victory in the East." Attlee, in a message to the US President Roosevelt on August 7, described the Indian leaders as "politicians who are bent on pursuing a course which...would not only hamper and

→

frustrate the war effort of the UN, but would shatter indefinitely all hopes of peace and orderly political advance in India itself". Churchill's pro-Muslim speeches merely emboldened Jinnah to grow more and more intransigent; and he substituted Gandhi's slogan "Quit India" for "Divide and Quit".

Gandhi launched his Quit India movement on August 9, 1942. It did not carry open support of Azad and Nehru. Nor did it have any plan of action. Of this Azad has written: "...what exactly would be the programme of resistance, he had no clear idea. The only thing he mentioned was that, unlike previous occasions, this time the people would not court imprisonment voluntarily. They should resist arrest and submit to the Government only if physically forced to do so".

Wavell, who succeeded Linlithgow as Viceroy in October 1943 committed two acts whose repercussions were beyond repair: one, the Simla Conference in June 1945, the other, ordering fresh elections. The primary purpose of the Simla Conference was to help Wavell form a new, broad-based Executive Council of representatives of, among others the two main communities. But its grave error lay in the provision of "equal proportion of caste Hindus and Muslims".

This was, indeed, Jinnah's first great achievement. But he was not a fool to have grabbed at this bait, and lose forever his chance of attaining his final goal—Pakistan. He confessed to a leading Indian journalist: "I would have been a fool to walk into this, Durgadas, as Mudie (Francis) has told me that Pakistan is coming." Jinnah had the conference wrecked by not agreeing to the appointment of non-League Muslims. It was "highly discreditable to Wavell's statesmanship" that he should have thus capitulated to Jinnah "without even a struggle".

Wavell's second error lay in his ordering fresh Central and provincial elections without first ensuring two things—revised electoral rolls and allowing some time for the emotionally surcharged communal climate to return to near normalcy. Such a climate suited Jinnah well. The hot communal winds of hatred and strife blew in his favour. As a result, in the Central elections he won every Muslim seat, while in the provinces, he won 442 Muslim seats out of 509. What mattered most to him was that in the Punjab and Bengal his Muslim League emerged as the largest single party, while in Sind and the NWFP he was now in a dominant position.

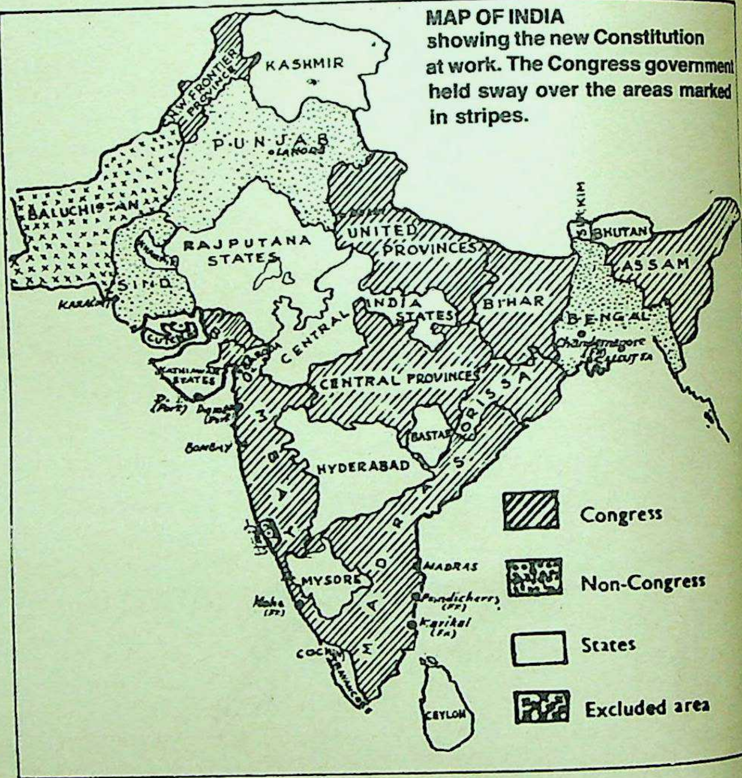
The election thus helped Jinnah grow into a force to be reckoned with.

Coinciding with the above events was another development of grave foreboding—the Royal Indian Navy mutiny which took place on February 18, 1946. From Bombay it spread to Karachi, Madras and Calcutta, and



COURTING ARREST. (Satyagrahis picketed in front of British firms which affected their business). As picketing of shops had been declared illegal, the picketers were arrested in large numbers.

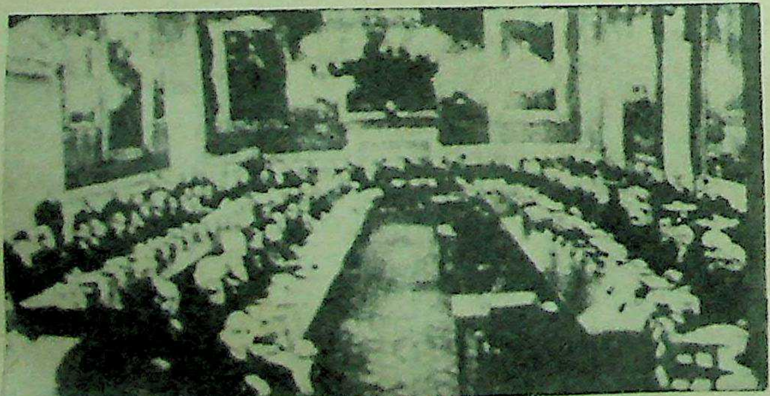
HOW THE CONGRESS



MAP OF INDIA showing the new Constitution at work. The Congress government held sway over the areas marked in stripes.



FIRST VILLAGE SESSION. For the first time in its history, the Congress held its annual meeting in rural surroundings in 1936. It was a novel experiment that was tried at Faizpur, but the results far exceeded expectations. Huge crowds gathered to listen to the speeches conveyed through loudspeakers. Inset: Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru who presided.



FIRST ROUND TABLE CONFERENCE. Opening scenes of the great meeting of British and Indian leaders which evolved the outline of the Government of India Act 1935.



A ROYAL COMMISSION on Indian Constitutional reforms, with Sir John Simon as chairman (in centre), laid the foundation of the present Constitution. They were received in certain parts of India with cries of "Simon, go back".



B.G. TILAK who was the author of "Responsive Co-operation".



C.R. DAS, who, with Pandit Motilal Nehru started the Swaraj party.



PANDIT MOTILAL NEHRU who started the Swaraj party and became its leader.



VITHALBHAI PATEL. First elected president of the Central Assembly.



VALLABHBHAI PATEL, the "Sardar of Bardoli".

HAS CHANGED

Reproduced from the WEEKLY of March 5, 1939.



FIRST GENERAL ELECTIONS (1937) under the new constitution. Evidently the voter seems happy to be "tormented by the fair canvasser".

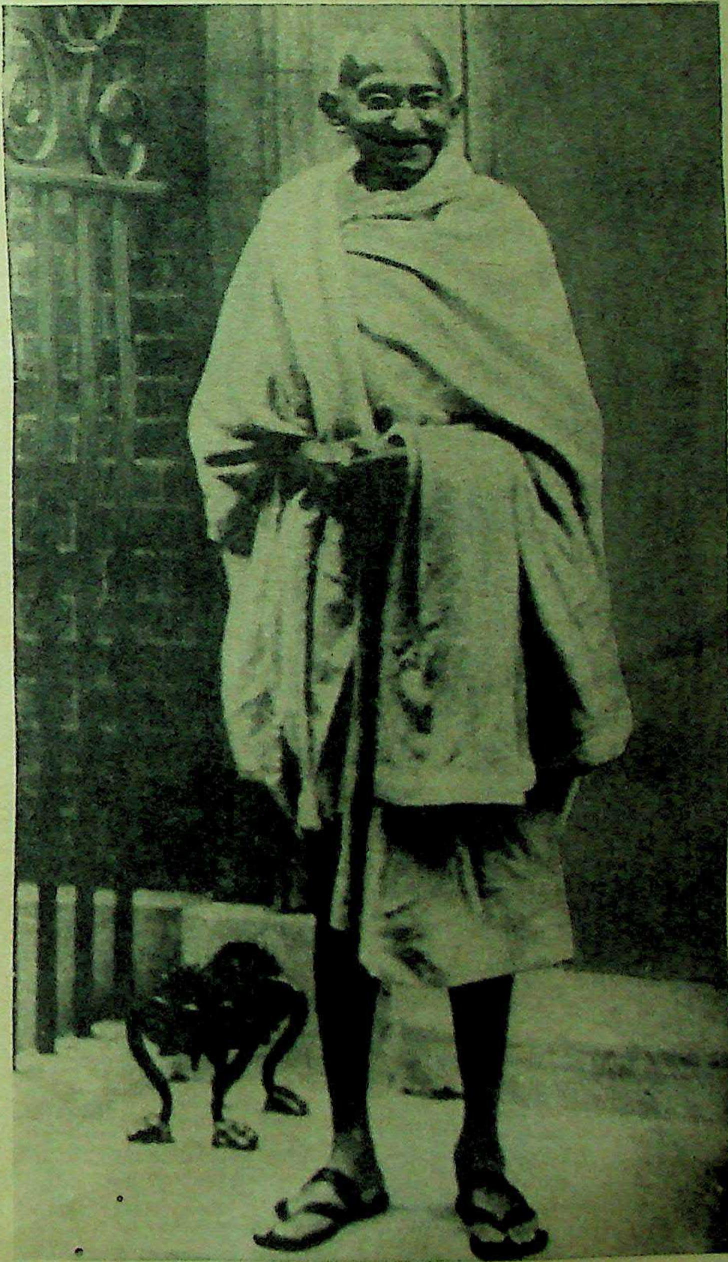


AFTER THE ELECTIONS at which the Congress scored a signal victory. Hundreds of Congress legislators from all over the country met in Delhi in a convention to take the oath of allegiance to the parent institution.

included both Hindus and Muslims. Over 200 persons were killed in the disturbances. The ratings, however, surrendered on February 23, on the advice of Sardar Patel.

It is difficult to say to what extent the RIN mutiny influenced the Labour Government's decision to send out a Cabinet Mission comprising senior most members of Attlee's Government—Pethick-Lawrence, the Secretary of State for India, Cripps, President of the Board of Trade and A.V. Alexander, First Lord of Admiralty. But the announcement of the Mission was made just a day after the outbreak of the mutiny. Attlee's statement that "the Cabinet Mission was going to India in a positive mood" and that "we cannot allow a minority to place their veto on the advance of the majority", though it aroused hopes, did not actually hold much water, as since the Simla Conference, the veto had been surrendered to Jinnah.

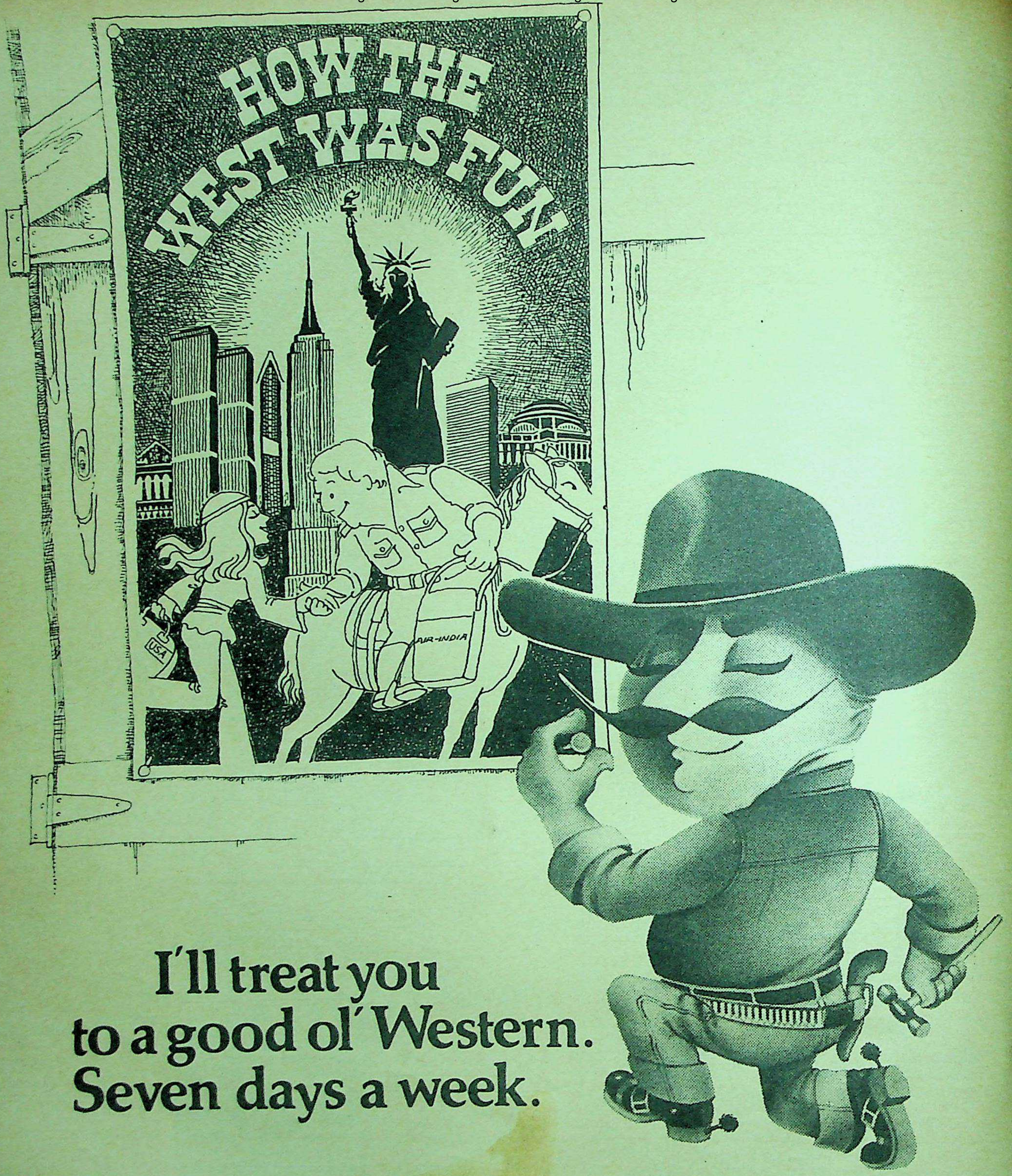
The mission, therefore, found itself enmeshed in innumerable wranglings. In the situation that emerged, it



THE MAN BEHIND THE CONGRESS. M.K. Gandhi, the man who matters in the Congress. He is seen in front of 10, Downing Street during his visit to England in 1931.

→


Made for each other
Like Wills Filter.
Filter and tobacco perfectly matched. Taste that truly satisfies–time after time.
Millions of smokers wouldn't have it any other way.
Wills Filter. Once you've tried it– you stay with it.
India's largest-selling filter cigarette
WILLS
FILTER TIPPED
CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
The 'made for each other' blend that set the filter trend
WILLS FILTER
Filter and tobacco perfectly
STATUTORY WARNING
CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH


HOW THE WEST WAS FUN
USA
AIR-INDIA

became clear that while the mission and the Congress desperately tried to maintain India's unity even at some cost, Jinnah was out to kill it at the altar of Pakistan. In order to satisfy him, a grouping formula was evolved. He was to get Groups B and C, comprising the Punjab, the NWFP, Sind, Bengal and Assam. Being a Hindu majority province, Assam proved a bone of contention. On this alone Jinnah got an excuse to find fault with the Plan.

The rejection of the Plan drove Jinnah into a mood of utter desperation. He gave a clarion call to the Muslims for a do-or-die civil war. On July 29, he stated: "This day we bid goodbye to constitutional methods. I also am going to make trouble." This seemed to have come in the way of Wavell when he extended an invitation to the Congress to form the Interim Government on August 6. The resentment of the Muslims to this gesture resulted in the "Great Calcutta Killing" on August 16; it was a clear demonstration of the Muslim League's policy of "bloodshed and civil war". Communal riots followed in Calcutta, Bihar and UP.

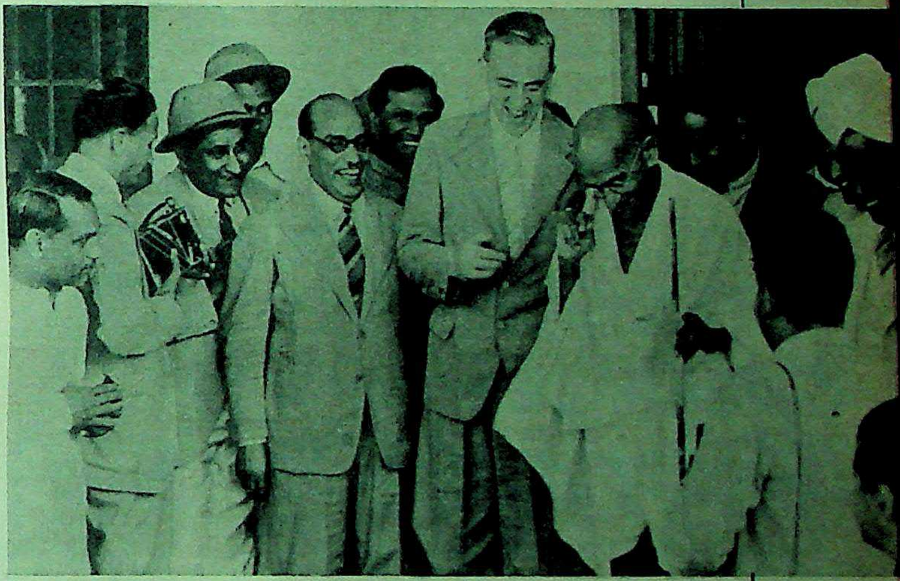
Having thus pushed civil strife to the brink, Jinnah was now anxious to enter the Interim Government and wreck it from inside. At this moment Wavell came to Jinnah's aid. "There was," as some felt, "a sudden change in the attitude of the Viceroy towards the Interim Government and the Congress, and the appeasement of the Muslim League became the corner-stone of his new policy." With the League's entry began interminable troubles for Nehru and Sardar Patel. The League's intentions were clear from Liaquat Ali's description of the Interim Government as one which "consisted of a Congress bloc and a Muslim bloc, each functioning under separate leadership"; and Ghaznafar Ali Khan's statement: "We are going into the Interim Government to get a foothold to fight for our cherished goal of Pakistan."

The creation of "a mini Pakistan" within the Cabinet, as also down the line in the Government, created a most intolerable situation. Nehru's frustration arose out of the non-functioning of the Government of which he was the head; the Sardar's out of failure to have normalcy restored through the imposition of martial law, which Wavell repeatedly refused. He was a helpless spectator while British officials showed callous indifference to the fast deteriorating law and order situation; in some cases some of them were even allegedly guilty of instigating it.

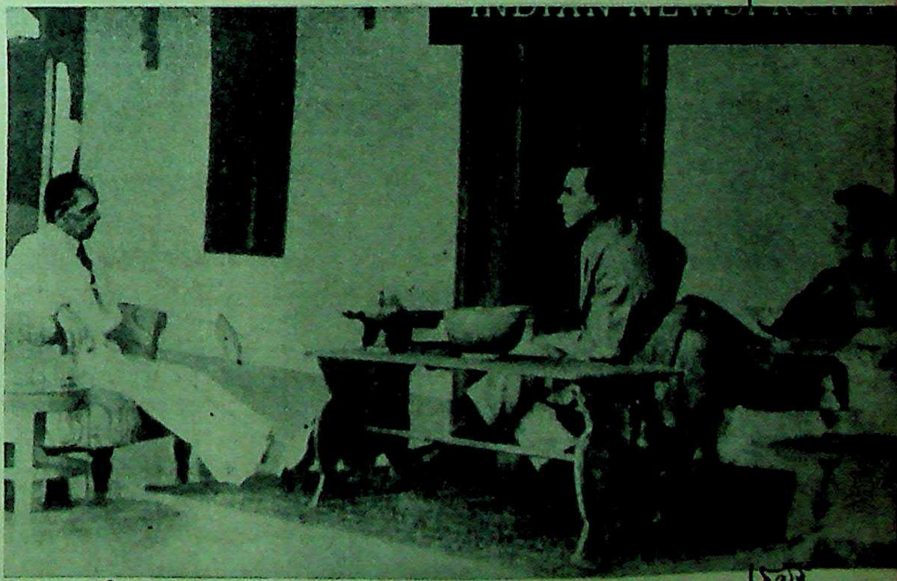
And Wavell showed utmost unconcern with the senseless perpetration of heinous crimes on innocent men, women and children. Sardar Patel told him: "It would, indeed, be a tragic →



TO THE SIMLA TALKS. Lord Wavell returned from a visit to London in March 1945. A conference was held in Simla offering a package deal including "Indianisation" of the Viceroy's Council based on caste representation. The talks failed, because of discord between the Muslim League and the Congress.







REVOLT IN THE NAVY. The government put on trial a number of officers for their involvement with Subhas Chandra Bose's Indian National Army. This triggered waves of popular discontent. In February 1946, the Navy revolted as a protest against continued British Domination. Picture shows a street near Portuguese Church, Bombay, strewn with stones Above right: Gandhiji calls on Sir Stafford Cripps in New Delhi on March 27, 1942. Sir Stafford, a member of Britain's War cabinet, had come to India in 1942 on a mission then described as "the most delicate in Empire diplomacy". Right: Cripps discussing his offer with Jinnah. The Cripps mission was not very successful, since all that it amounted to was a repetition of previous offers made by the British.

And now...

The Precision Pen

Colo® TECH PEN

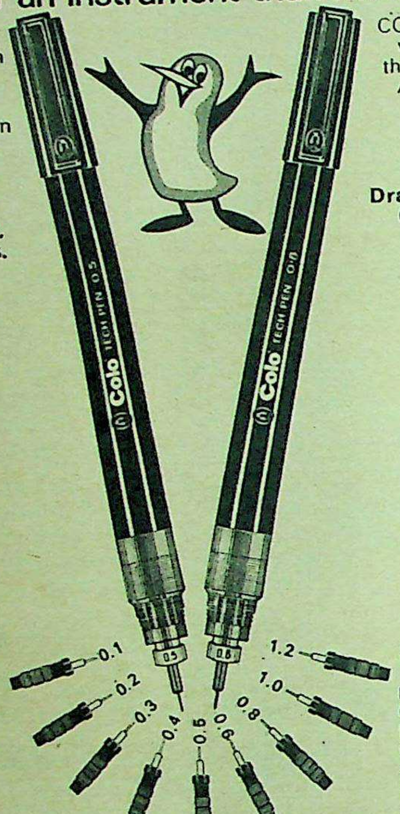
Under technical know-how of J.S. STAEDTLER, West Germany

is more of an instrument than most others

COLO TECH is the first-ever drafting pen to be manufactured in India.

Made in collaboration with world-famous J.S. Staedtler.

COLO TECH meets the needs of draughtsmen, tracer, and technical artists.



COLO TECH writes very fluid, thin or thick, consistently. Available as sets, or individually in different tip diameters.

Use only Colo Drawing Ink with Colo Tech Pen.

STRAIGHT LINES

CONCENTRICS

GEOMETRICS

ABSTRACTS

Range of Colo Tech technical points for drawing only

0.1 · 0.2 · 0.3 · 0.4 · 0.5 · 0.6 · 0.8 · 1.0 · 1.2

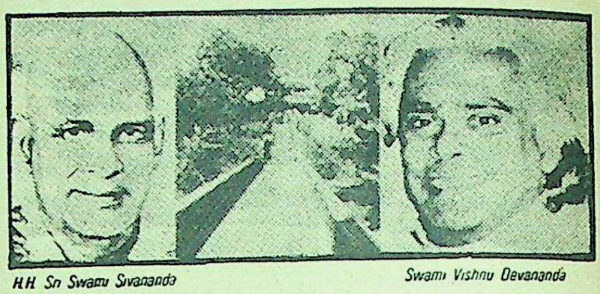
Manufacturers:
CHANDRA INDUSTRIES
Old Nagardas Road
Andheri (East)
Bombay-400 059
Phone: 573461-2
Telex: 011-6484 Colo

CI-2248

YOGA TEACHERS' TRAINING COURSE

to be held in

TRIVANDRUM
JAN 5 - FEB 2



H.H. Sri Swami Sivananda — Swami Vishnu Devananda

Taught by the Senior disciples of Swami Vishnu Devananda, Author of the Complete Illustrated Book of Yoga, *Direct disciple of H.H. Sri Swami Sivanandaji Maharaj of the Divine Life Society of Rishikesh, and Founder-President of the International Sivananda Yoga Vedanta Centres with headquarters in Val Morin, Quebec, Canada.*

The course offers a thorough exposure to the essence of Yoga and Vedanta philosophy - in both theory and practice. The textbook for the course is the COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF YOGA, also known as the "Bible of the Yogis" and used at many Universities in the West. A certificate will be given at the end of the course.

The Ashram is also open year-round to guests and may be reached by taking the bus at Thampanoor bus station in Trivandrum to Neyyar Dam.

Sivananda Yoga Vedanta
Dhanvanthari Ashram
P.O. Neyyer Dam
Trivandrum Dt., Kerala Phone No. 76
Write for details & free brochure

Trusted Cough Silencer

Glycodin is no ordinary cough syrup.
It's India's No. 1 cough treatment.

Glycodin works against all four cough-starters.

- *In the brain* to suppress the urge to cough.
- *In the throat* to relieve irritation.
- *In the lungs* to reduce mucus congestion and bring out the sputum.
- *In the chest* to relieve pain of overworked chest muscles.

Trust Glycodin for all sorts of bothersome coughs. It works. Eases breathing, ensuring restful sleep.

Alembic

Makers of medicines Doctors prescribe with confidence.

NOW in a new pack



Glycodin
India's No.1 Cough Reliever.

paradox if we, who have undertaken the responsibility of the Government of India, should be powerless to do anything to terminate the reign of terror." His greatest shock was over the realisation, in his capacity as Home Minister, that almost all Muslim officials in the Government, right from the top down to the *chaprasi*, were working for the Muslim League.

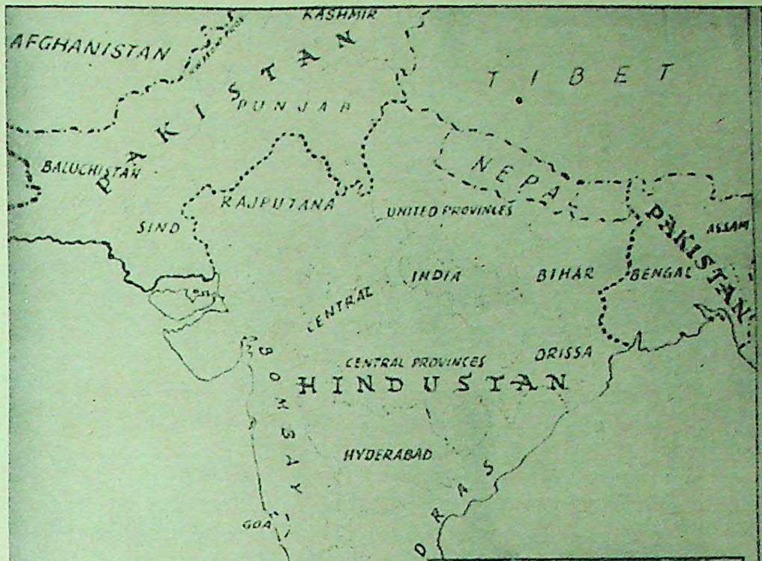
In an effort to break the deadlock, Attlee called the Indian leaders to London for a conference on December 6, at which he announced his verdict without giving his visitors a chance to speak. Sardar Patel, sensing something fishy in the move, had decided against the Congress going to London. In deference to Attlee's appeal, Nehru went alone. A great disappointment awaited him in London. Instead of breaking the deadlock, Attlee made it worse by upholding the view that "Bengal Muslims can draft the constitution of Assam"; and spelt out his plan which "clearly indicated that the country was going to be partitioned". Nehru returned home completely depressed, feeling like "a broken reed".

On A Volcano

It was now clear that the British had not only lost their capability to rule over India, but were averse to sitting any longer on a volcano. The War had sucked Britain's manpower and rendered her financially bankrupt. She had no troops which could be posted in India to maintain their rule; nor finances to run the administration. The steel frame that had built the Empire—the ICS—suffered in many ways: its members had grown old; they had lost their earlier verve as rulers; their efficiency had been marred by communal passions, and not the least, their ranks were much depleted owing to non-recruitment during the war years.

Sardar Patel was the first amongst Congressmen to realise that Britain was bent upon partitioning the country on transference of power. It was at his initiative that the Working Committee passed a resolution on March 8, 1947, favouring a division of the Punjab—and by implication—of Bengal without deliberately making a direct reference to partition of Pakistan.

For Gandhi the resolution was like a bolt from the blue: "It was as if the abyss had suddenly opened under his feet. He had not been consulted or even forewarned." He wrote to Sardar Patel on March 20: "Try to explain to me your Punjab resolution if you can. I cannot understand it." The Sardar's reply was: "It is difficult to explain to you the resolution about the Punjab. It was adopted after the deepest deliberation. Nothing has been done in a hurry, or without full thought. That you had expressed your views against it, we learnt only from the papers. But you are of course entitled to say what you feel right." Nehru's reply was: "...this is the only answer to partition as demanded by Jinnah... For the present, it means an administrative decision without any change in law". The Sardar was, how-





MOHAMMED ALI JINNAH (right), maker of the Muslim League, wants to redraw the map of India with a corridor connecting the two sections of Pakistan as roughly indicated above. He has for many years steered his organisation with consummate skill.

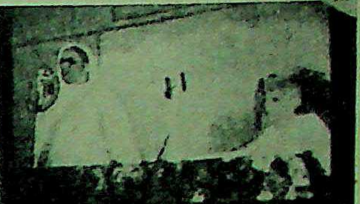
Mr. JINNAH SAYS

"BACK TO PAKISTAN!"

Muslim League's Change Of Front

At a recent historic meeting in Bombay, the leaders of the All-India Muslim League withdrew their support to the Cabinet Mission's proposals, resolved to abstain from the Constituent Assembly, and to resort at an early date to "direct action" to achieve the League's ideals. Some of them renounced their titles, and in bitter words assailed those with whom they had entered into negotiations only a few weeks before.

Mr. Jinnah recalled the course of the negotiations and, accepting the verdict of the Council, committed the League to fresh and fateful decisions. What forms these decisions will take in their practical application, and how they will affect the course of events, time alone will show. On this page are reproduced some scenes from the meeting of the League Council.



FATIMA BEGUM, of Lahore, wants Muslim women to take an active and even a militant part in politics. She pledged their support for the League's policy.

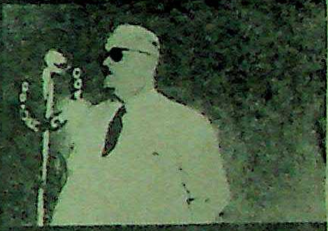
THEY RENOUNCED THEIR TITLES



Mr. Liaquat Ali Khan, the League's General Secretary, has dropped his Nawabzada.



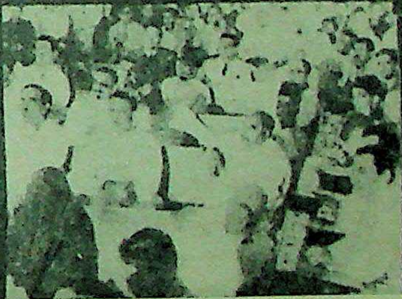
Mr. Feroz Khan Noon, former Viceroy's Councillor, has surrendered his knighthood.



Mr. Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah, Sind Premier, has renounced his knighthood.

Some of those who vociferously acclaimed the renunciation of titles and the new decisions of their League. (Photos. I.W. 3; U.G. 5).







Mr. [illegible]

"BACK TO PAKISTAN". The breakdown of talks between the Muslim League, the Congress and British officials during the visit of the Cabinet Mission gave Jinnah the opportunity to voice again his demand for Pakistan.



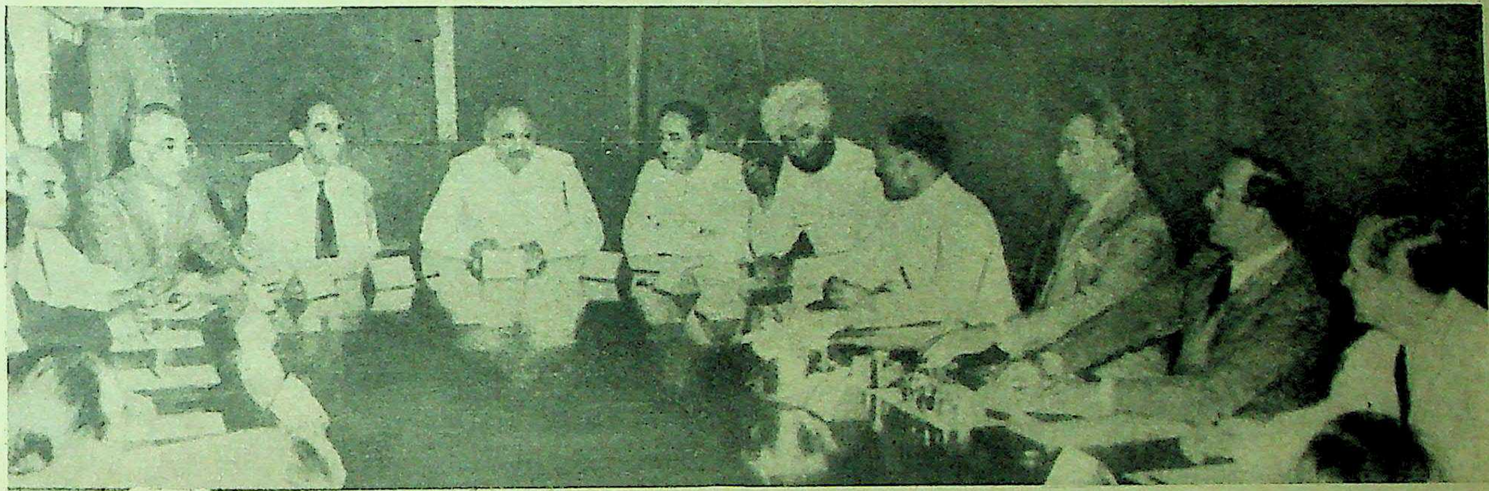
THE VICEROY, Lord Wavell, photographed with the British Cabinet Mission on its arrival at Palam Airport. Picture shows (left to right) Sir A.V. Alexander, 1st Lord of the Admiralty, Lord Pethick-Lawrence (India Secretary), Lord Wavell and Sir Stafford Cripps.

ever, determined to save the Hindu majority areas of the Punjab and Bengal and the whole of Assam from the clutches of Jinnah.

Seeing the desire of the British to quit India, the Muslim League started from January 1947 a civil disobedience movement both in the Punjab and the NWFP. Attlee's statement that power might be handed over "in some areas to the existing Provincial Governments" strengthened Jinnah's belief in the League's right to govern Punjab and the NWFP. Khizr, the non-League Punjab Premier, resigned on March 2. His Hindu and Sikh supporters, greatly alarmed, alleged that it was "undoubtedly calculated to facilitate the installation of the Muslim League with power in the Punjab before the transfer of power from British to Indian hands takes place". On their behalf, Master Tara Singh declared:



TURBULENT TRIBESMEN listen to Nehru during his tour of the North-West Frontier as Vice-President of the Interim Government of undivided India. In many areas, the tribes did not even give Nehru a hearing.



"We shall, if necessary, resist by force the Muslim League design to install a purely communal government in the Punjab."

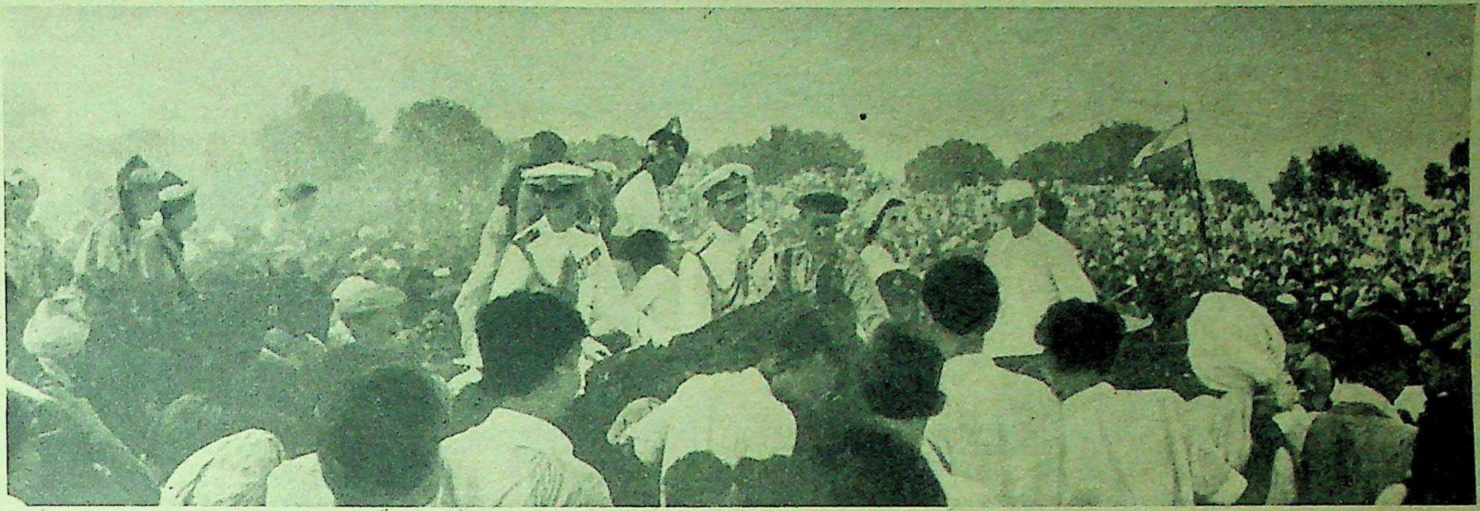
There was an outbreak of communal violence in Lahore for the first time in early March. Unlike earlier occasions, it did not remain confined to urban areas of the Punjab and the NWFP, but it engulfed the country-side too. Organised mobs, numbering 1000 and more, armed with Bren-guns and Sten-guns and led by the League's national guards or ex-military personnel, attacked defenceless non-Muslims in villages and towns; heinous crimes were committed on innocent men, women and children. British DIG of Police J.A. Scott said: "I could never believe that such barbarous acts as were committed on innocent people in the rural areas of Rawalpindi district could be possible in the Punjab." Even Home Secretary A.A. MacDonald admitted that the widespread arson was pre-planned.

The complex, baffling Indian situ-

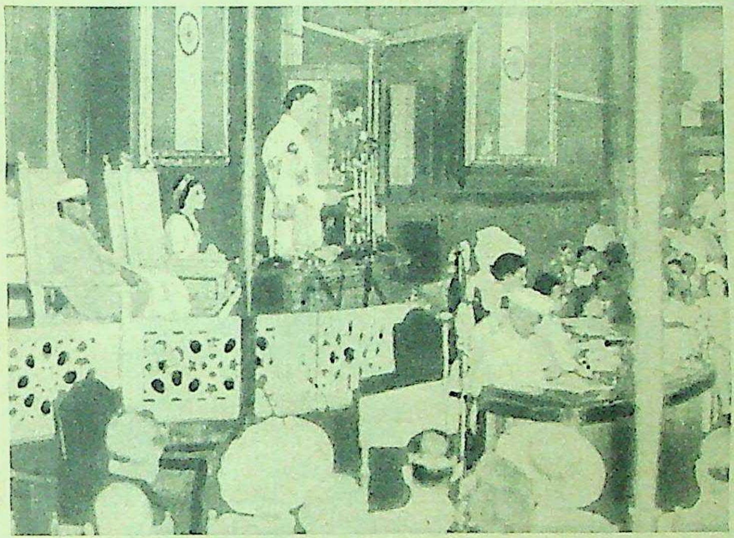


WITH THE PRINCES. Lord Mountbatten (second from right) explains the British Cabinet's proposals to members of the States Negotiating Committee. To his right are Lord Ismay and the rulers of Bhopal, Patiala, Dungarpur, Nawanagar and Bilaspur alongwith Sir Mirza Ismail (of Hyderabad) and Sir B. L. Mitter (of Baroda). Left: Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel was mainly responsible for effecting successfully the transfer of power from the Princely States to the newly formed Indian Government. Here he is seen being received by the Nizam of Hyderabad. The solution of the Hyderabad problem removed the last obstacle to unity.

ation had got out of Wavell's hands. He did not enjoy the confidence of either Churchill or Attlee. He was, on his own admission, "a plain man and a soldier" and dealing with political negotiations was "entirely foreign" to his training. He was replaced by Mountbatten, who arrived in India on March 22. Unlike Wavell, Mountbatten's royalty invested

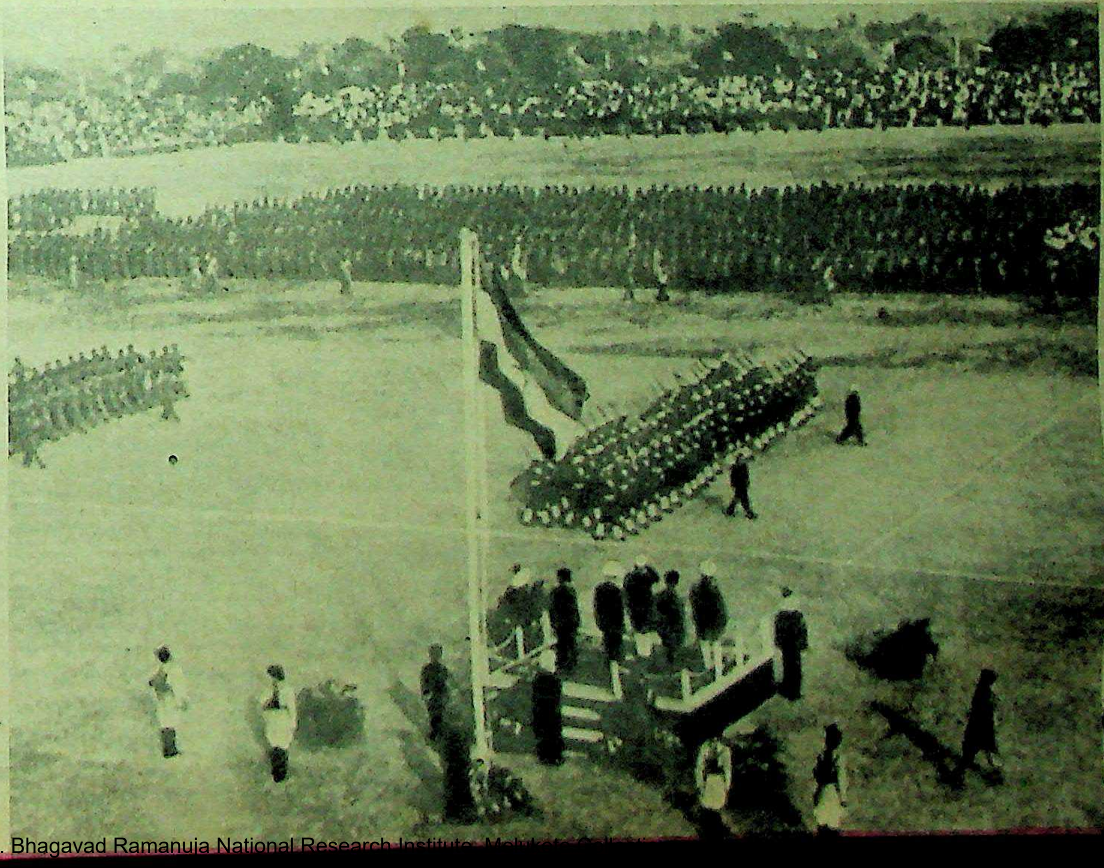


HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW. Testimony to the Governor-General's immense popularity was provided on Independence Day when delirious crowds gathered around Lord Mountbatten's carriage to shake his hand. He had built up a reservoir of goodwill for Britain during his tenure as Viceroy. Below: Lord Mountbatten addressing the Constituent Assembly on August 15, 1947 as Free India's first Governor-General.



him with many advantages: "fabled charm, personal magnetism, diplomatic genius and unrelenting optimism". Even when Attlee had made up his mind to quit India, Mountbatten showed him the right course of action: "...the time has come to give freedom to India. India cannot be ruled any more from England; but India can be ruled from India".

How pragmatic and astute was his move! If it gave India her Independence and Jinnah his Pakistan, it preserved the British connection, especially in the promotion of British interests. As a first move, he got round Sardar Patel and Nehru to agree to the creation of Pakistan, and also to Free India's continuance in the Commonwealth. He gave ample assurance of his sincerity by advancing the date of transfer of power from June 1948 to August 15, 1947.



DELHI CELEBRATIONS ON INDEPENDENCE DAY, AUGUST 15, 1947.

The major hurdles having thus been cleared, Mountbatten moved forward with clocklike precision and a fighting man's determination to finally settle the problem in a truly military style—swift, orderly, well-planned, with decisions instantly executed. He daily held his staff meetings—also, as per schedule, of the Partition Council comprising Indian leaders—to review the progress made and consider the next move. His efforts culminated in the June 3 Plan, which created two independent Dominions of India and Pakistan. While HMG ceased to have responsibility for the governance of British India, all treaties and agreements between HMG and the rulers of Indian States lapsed. Sovereignity was returned to the Princes, though they were asked to negotiate afresh with the new Dominions. For such negotiations, a new State Department was set up on July 5 under the charge of Sardar Patel.

The first step the wise, far-sighted Sardar took was to write a most statesmanlike letter to the Princes. His inspiring words were: "We are at a momentous stage in the history of India. By common endeavour we can raise the country to a new greatness, while lack of unity will expose us to fresh calamities. I hope the Indian States will bear in mind that the alternative to cooperation in the general interest is anarchy and chaos, which will overwhelm great and small in a common ruin if we are unable to get together in the minimum of common tasks. Let not the future generations curse us for having had the opportunity but failed to turn it to our mutual advantage. Instead, let it be our proud privilege to leave legacy of mutually beneficiary relationship, which would raise our sacred land to its proper place amongst the nations of the world and turn it into an abode of peace and prosperity."

Bloodless Revolution

Before August 15, all the States, barring Junagadh, Hyderabad and Kashmir, had acceded to India. With

Sew it yourself and save money
with the Reader's Digest
Complete Guide to Sewing

...the only sewing book you'll ever need!

Here, in a single 528-page book — the Reader's Digest COMPLETE GUIDE TO SEWING — is *all* the help you'll ever need to make the most of sewing for yourself, your family and your home. Here, from start to finish, is the guidance of a professional seamstress, dress-maker, designer and decorator — plus over 2,000 crystal-clear pictures to guide you every step of the way! This is your chance to save, save, save on your family's clothing budget (and have fun at the same time) by 'sewing-it-yourself' with the help of a book that makes you an expert!



Actual size 27.5cm x 21cm • 528 pages "fat" with sewing tips, directions, advice • Big pages lie flat for easy reading as you sew • More than 2,000 step-by-step drawings, diagrams and photographs guide you through every process • Straight talk from the experts, everything you need to know • Sewing basics from simple handwork to advanced tailoring • Sewing for children, husband, home • All presented the clear, straightforward, make-no-mistake Reader's Digest way.

Yours at no risk! You could easily save the price of the COMPLETE GUIDE TO SEWING by carrying out just a couple of simple sewing jobs yourself while you have the book on no-risk home trial. If, after seeing the book, you are not entirely delighted, simply return it within 10 days and we'll refund your money in full and without question.

EXTRA BONUS! If you send us your order promptly you'll receive a bonus booklet "Sewing with Scraps" absolutely free. This 32-page guide tells you what to do with those sewing leftovers that are too small to keep — too good to throw away.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

If the Coupon has been removed, write to: International Book House Private Ltd., Indian Mercantile Mansions (Extn.), Madame Cama Road, Bombay 400 039.

PRIVILEGE PRICE AND FREE GIFT COUPON

Complete and mail this coupon to: *International Book House Private Ltd., Indian Mercantile Mansions (Extn.), Madame Cama Road, Bombay 400 039.*

To: International Book House Private Ltd.
Yes, please! Send me per V.P.P., at the privilege price of Rs.159.00 (including postage and packing), a copy of The Reader's Digest COMPLETE GUIDE TO SEWING together with my FREE GIFT. If I am not entirely satisfied with the book I may return it within ten days and you will refund my money in full. I will pay for the V.P.P. parcel when the Post Office advises me of its arrival.

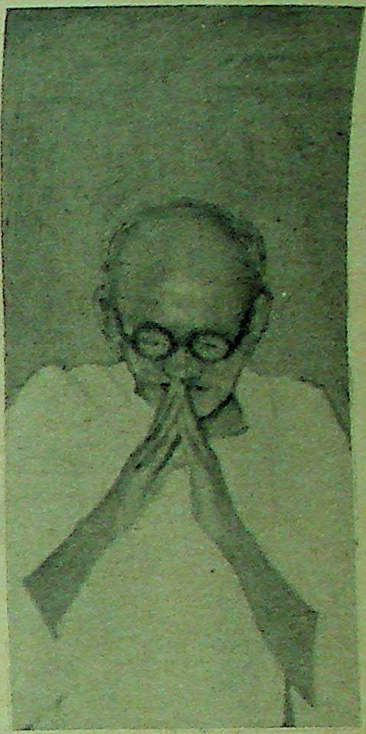
NAME (PLEASE PRINT)

ADDRESS (PLEASE PRINT)

SIGNATURE (I am over 21)

SEND NO MONEY NOW! CGS-IND-3





"WHEN THE LIGHT WENT OUT." Shortly after 5.10 pm, on January 30, 1948, while he was acknowledging a *namaskar* before the crowds at Birla House, New Delhi, Gandhiji was shot thrice in the chest at pointblank range by Nathuram Vinayak Godse. Picture shows his body surrounded by close relatives and associates. Left: In tribute to the Mahatma, the issue of the WEEKLY dated February 8, 1948 carried his epitaph on its cover.

THE revolver shots in the garden at evening have ended a career which touched the life of every living person in this sub-continent. Only history will be able to assess how great the result has been. Today, engulfed by the swirl of events, we cannot judge clearly the titanic canvas of the Mahatma's labours.

For millions of humble people, Mahatma Gandhi came very near to divinity even in his own lifetime. The more sophisticated realised that here was a mind and a spirit of a quality very rare even in the history of the whole world. Yet not only to those close about him, but to millions of his countrymen his lovableness and simplicity had made him seem an adored elder member of the family. For him "BAPU" was not an empty title. For them his assassination has been an intense personal tragedy.

Those who are old enough to remember clearly the conditions preceding the campaigns which the Mahatma led thirty years ago have already given him his finest epitaph: "He taught us to hold up our heads." When nearly a quarter of humanity can pay this tremendous tribute to one man, the age of miracles is not yet over.

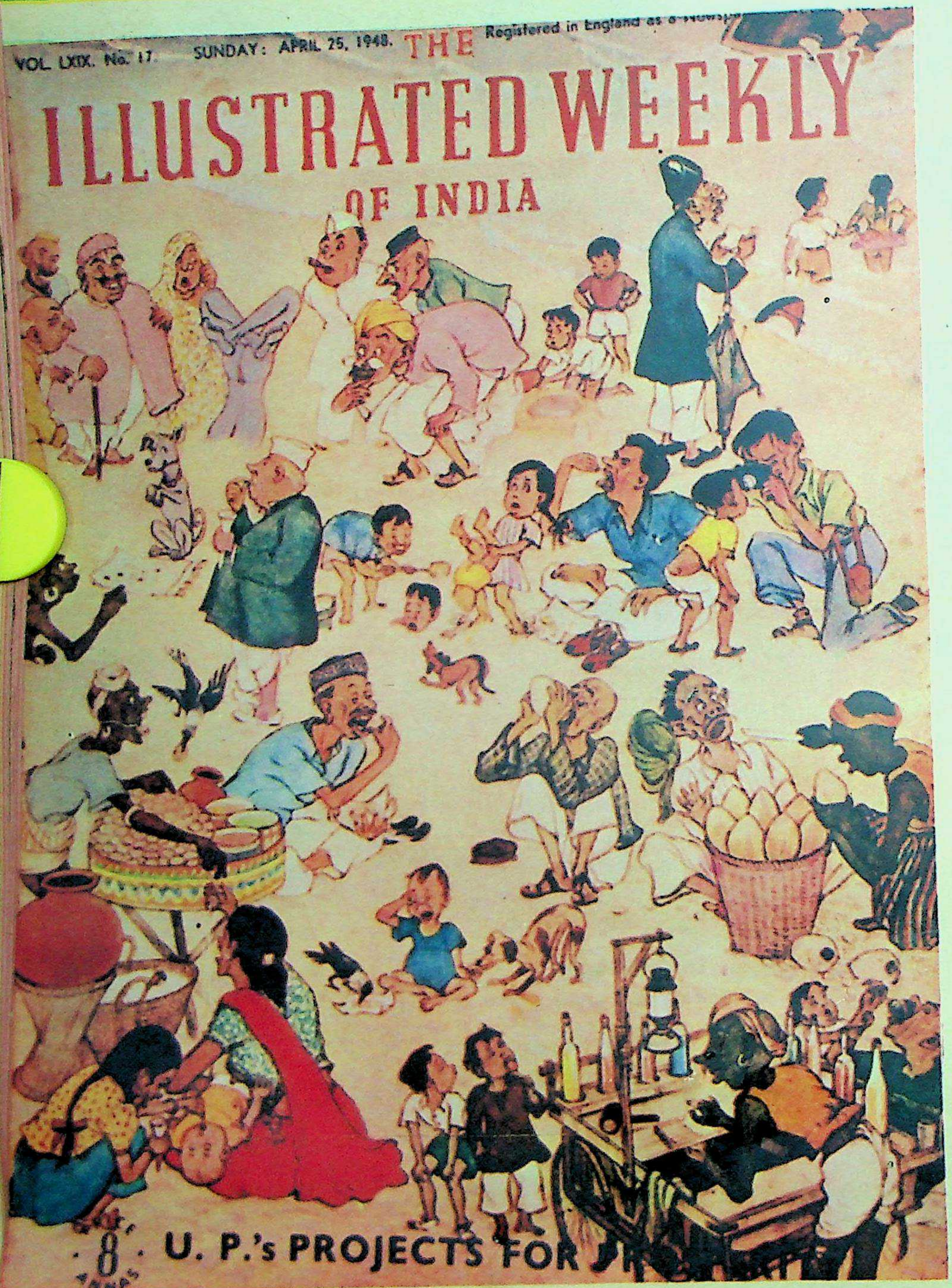
Though he burst the bonds of slavery he accompanied his labours with the message of non-violence and brotherly love. For Mahatma Gandhi the only true memorial which India can provide will be a sincere observance of those principles by which he lived.

that began a bloodless revolution to achieve the territorial integration of the country. But the great historic event of India Independence arrived on the night of August 14, when power was transferred from British to Indian hands, and Nehru, as Prime Minister of Free India, made a highly sentimental oration, in which he said: "At the stroke of the midnight hour, when the world sleeps, India will awake to life and freedom. A moment comes—which comes but rarely in history—when we step out from the old to the new, when an age ends, and when the soul of a nation, long suppressed, finds utterance. It is fitting that at this solemn moment we take the pledge of dedication to the service of India and her people, and to the still larger cause of humanity."

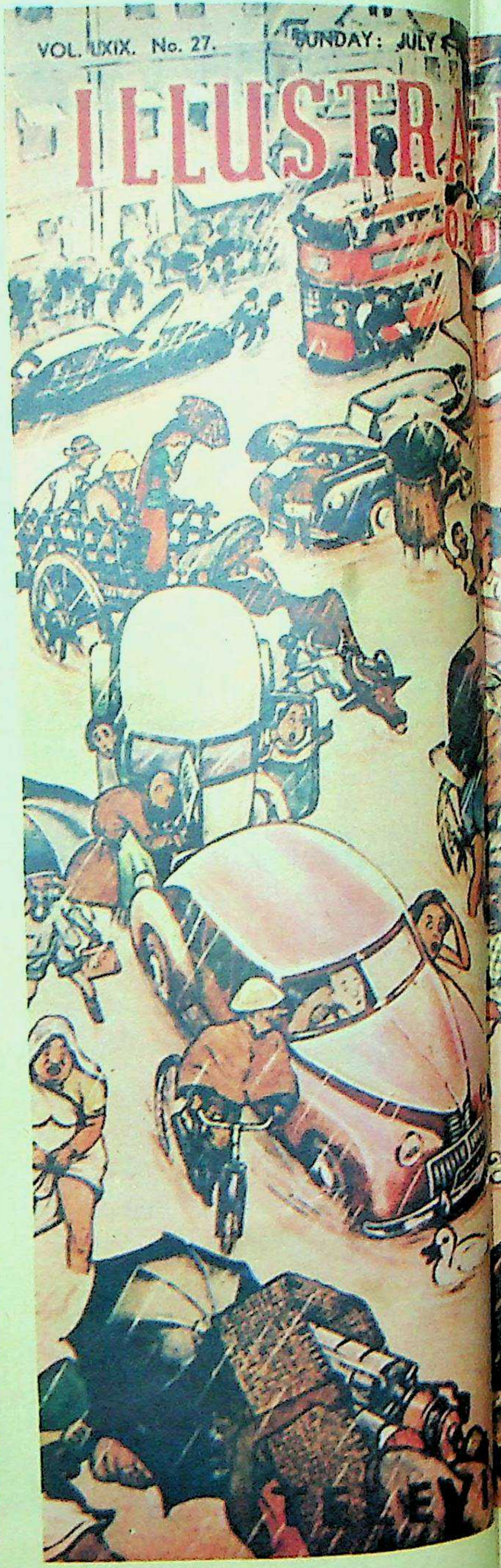
The dawn of August 15, saw India a free nation—freed from foreign bondage—after nearly a century and a half. It was the culmination of the Indian Revolution, to borrow Will Durant's words, which had begun in 1905. The day marked the fulfilment of India's hopes, aspirations and dreams; but more so, of the untold sufferings and sacrifices of many of her brave sons from Tilak to Gandhi. After a four-decade long freedom struggle, India achieved Tilak's inspiring pledge: "Swaraj is my birthright, and I will have it."

A dream thus came true on August 15, 1947.

Bombay As He Saw It



SUNDAY AT CHOWPATTY



WHEN IT POURED

S.N. Gorakshakar was an artist with *The Times of India* in the 40s. He had no formal training in art, yet he quickly established himself as an illustrator and cartoonist of repute and won several prizes in a number of art exhibitions in India. He often contributed short stories to the WEEKLY.
His caricatures, some bordering on the grotesque, highlighted the oddities and eccentricities of the life around him a quarter century ago.

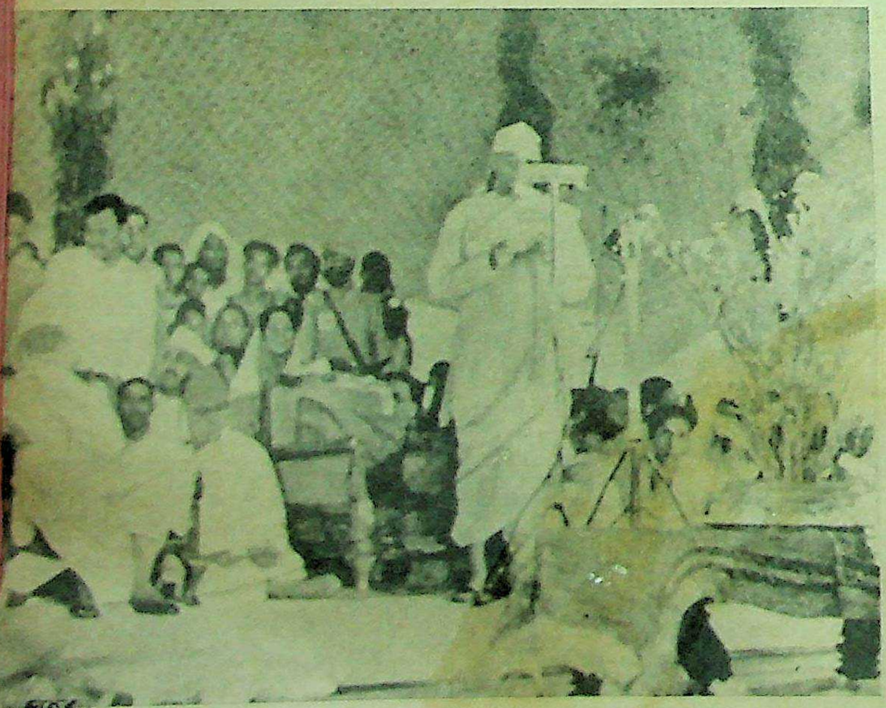




THE MAN WHO HOOTED IN BOMBAY'S SILENT ZONE
(A 24-hour silent zone was proposed in the Fort area in the 'thirties.)



AT THE CALCUTTA CONGRESS, 1928.



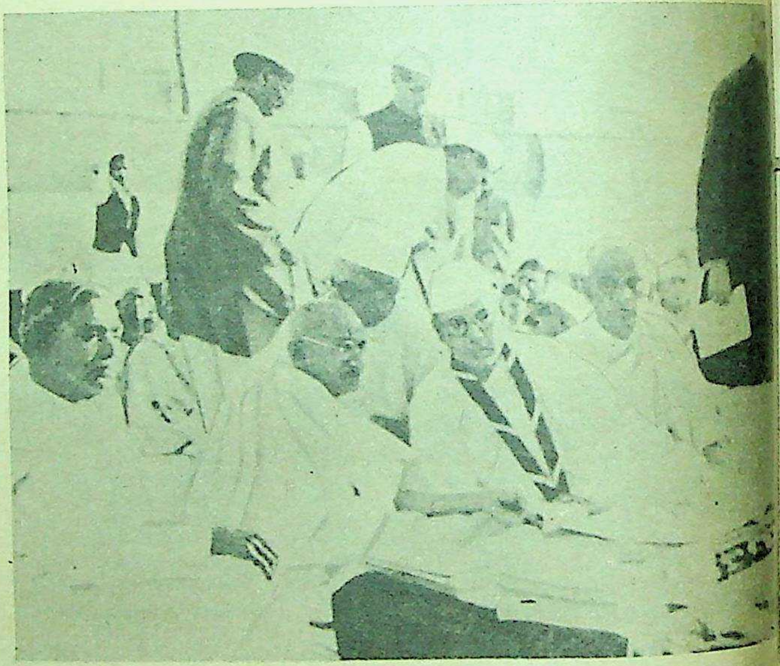
WITH TAGORE AND SARAT BOSE IN CALCUTTA, 1939.

The "Fiery" Netaji

In 1897, forty years after the first armed struggle for Independence, India was again gearing up for revolt. It was in this climate of anticipated action that Subhas Chandra Bose was born. Forty-five years later, after having tried the peaceful methods of Gandhi, he again raised the banner of organised armed revolt.

The fiery revolutionary fought for India's freedom from abroad. In November 1941, he fled to Berlin where he formed the Indian National Army. In June 1943, he arrived in Japan to enlist the support of the Japanese Government. Later he proclaimed the establishment of the Provisional Government of free India at Singapore on October 12, 1943. The Indian National Army successfully crossed the Burma-India border in 1944. The surrender of Japan forced Netaji to call off his campaign and order a withdrawal. He died in an aircrash on August 18, 1945. But the legend of Netaji lives on and many refuse to believe that he is dead.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM THE BOOK "A BEACON ACROSS ASIA"



AT THE HARIPURA CONGRESS, 1938

ADDRESSING THE INDIAN INDEPENDENCE DAY MEETING IN BERLIN, JANUARY 26, 1943.



taji

uggle for
r revolt. It
t Subhas
ater, after
, he again
lt.

s freedom
to Berlin
. In June
ort of the
med the
ent of free
he Indian
rma-India
ced Netaji
rawal. He
he legend
that he is



BERLIN,

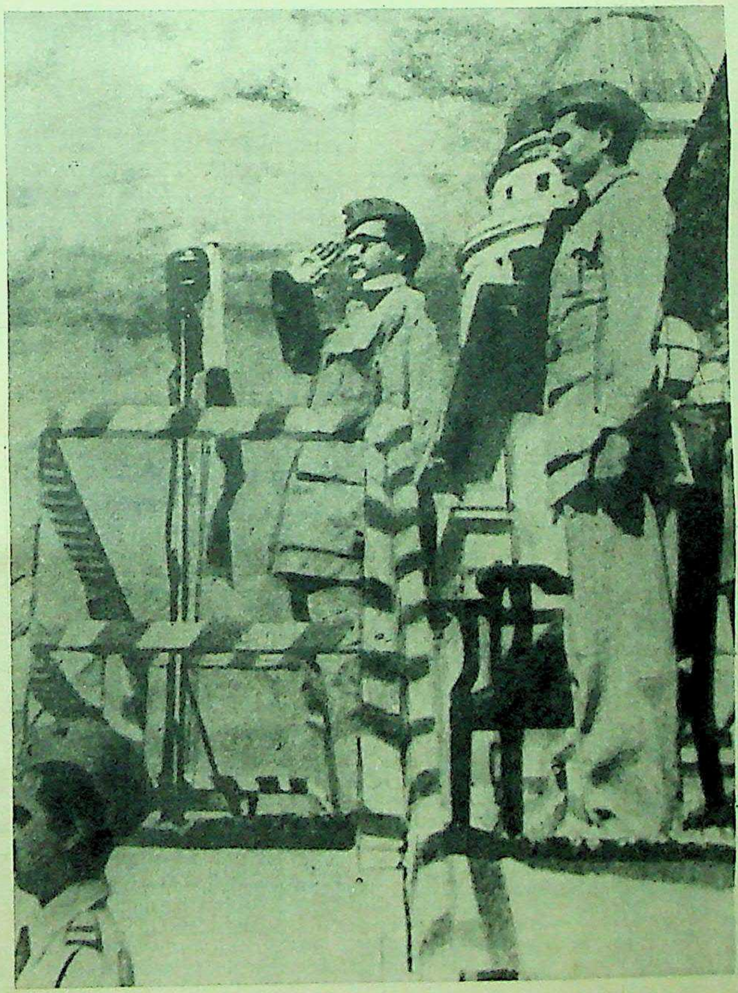




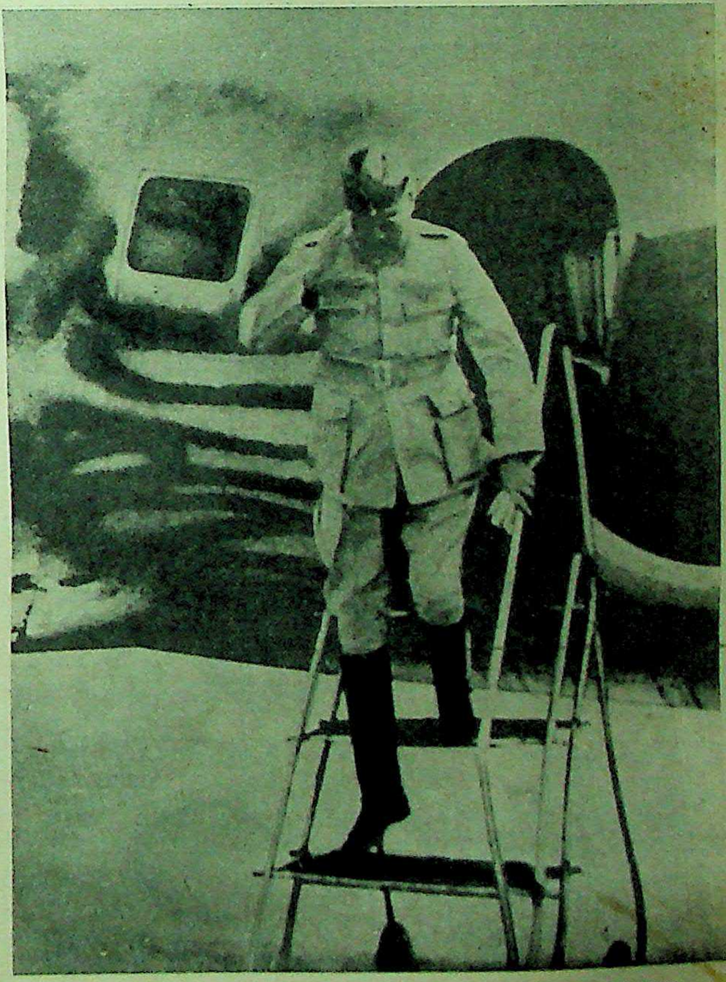
VISITING THE SUN YAT SEN MEMORIAL IN NANKING, CHINA, 1943.



PROCLAIMING THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OF AZAD HIND, SINGAPORE, OCTOBER 1943.

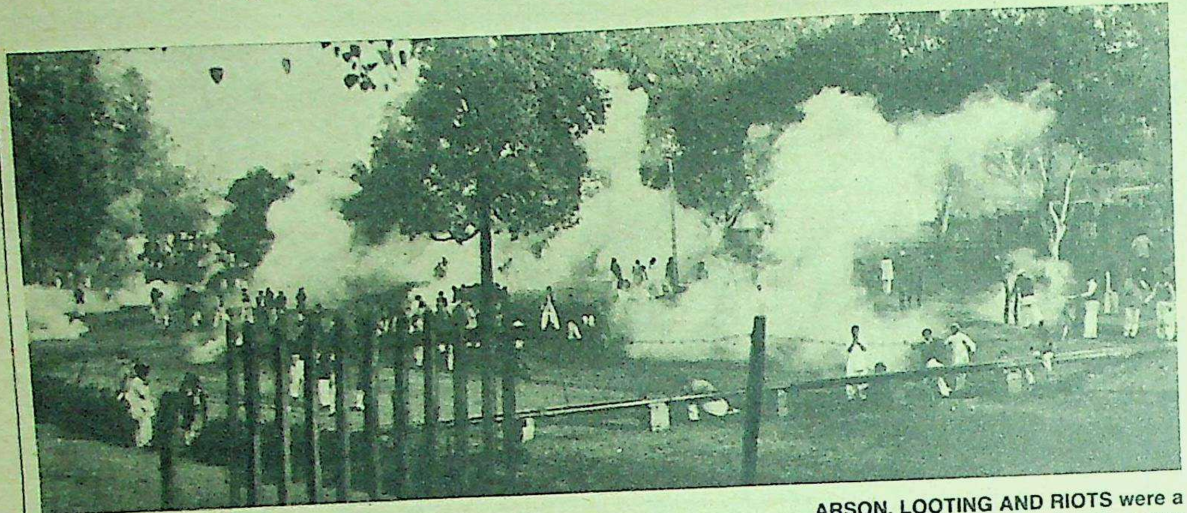


TAKING THE SALUTE OF HIS ARMY IN SINGAPORE, JULY 1943.



LAST AVAILABLE PHOTOGRAPH, SAIGON AIRPORT, AUGUST 17, 1945.

The Wrench Of Partition And



On June 3, 1947, Lord Mountbatten as Viceroy broadcast the declaration of the British Government's policy to transfer power to India. India would become free. But the country would be partitioned. The western areas of the Punjab, the North-West Frontier Province, Sind and Baluchistan in the west and the eastern half of Bengal and Sylhet district in Assam were to form the new independent State of Pakistan.

There was provision, however, for a later plebiscite in the NWFP and Sylhet district to ascertain the wishes of the people.

The scheme was finally accepted by both the Congress and the Muslim League and the India Independence Act was passed in the British Parliament on July 1, 1947. The date for the simultaneous transfer of power to India and Pakistan was fixed for August 15, 1947. On that day, the Constituent Assembly in Delhi declared India a Dominion within the British Commonwealth with Lord Mountbatten

ten as its first
In Karachi, Jin
first Governo
The British Ind
an end.

The cost of
heavy — with
and its conse
preceding I
which was al
ween the su
degenerated
bands roamed
lages and kill
August 17, t
from Delhi ex
thousands c
Muslims flee
and Sikhs ea
up by gang
opposite com
including wo
orgy of killin
months resu
million refug
these refuge
problems fo

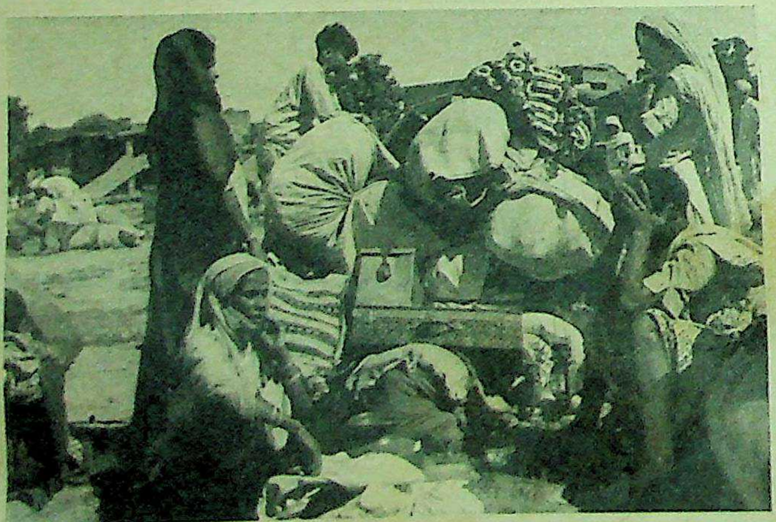
ARSON, LOOTING AND RIOTS were a daily affair. Whole streets were blocked by wrecked buildings (Left). Crude incendiary bombs and brickbats were freely exchanged. Fire alone was responsible for much of the damage. Below: The cost of freedom. Trainloads of displaced men, women and children daily crossed the borders.







LORD MOU
Hall, Karach
right.



ALL THAT THEY NOW POSSESS. In the upheaval many well-settled families lost everything and became poor overnight. Many children became orphans and wives, widows.



BUILDING AFRESH. Displaced families constructing new homes. Hundreds of labourers toiled day and night to complete the erection of refugee camps before winter set in.



INSPECTI
House, K
cheering

And The Birth Of Pakistan

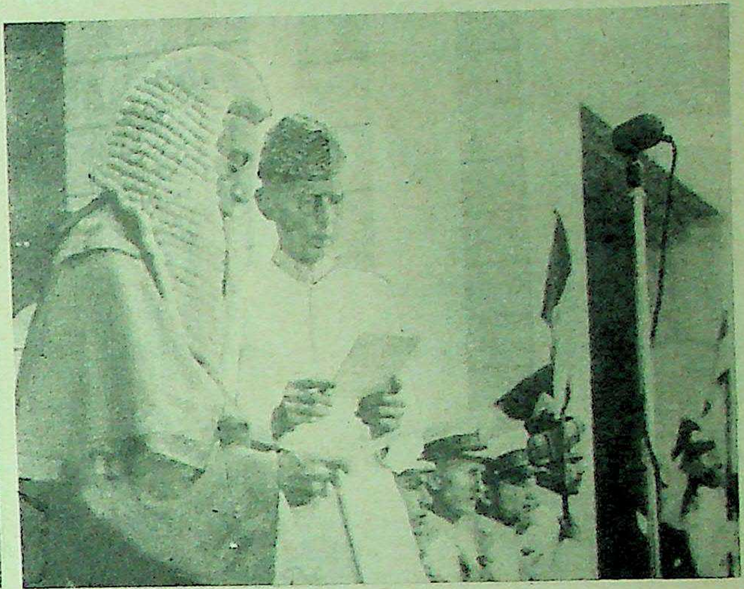
ten as its first Governor-General.

In Karachi, Jinnah was chosen as the first Governor-General of Pakistan. The British Indian Empire thus came to an end.

The cost of freedom however was heavy — with the agony of Partition and its consequences. In the weeks preceding Independence, Punjab, which was about to be divided between the successor States, rapidly degenerated into anarchy. Armed bands roamed the country burning villages and killing their inhabitants. By August 17, the Province was cut off from Delhi except by air. There were thousands of miserable refugees, Muslims fleeing westward and Hindus and Sikhs eastward. Trains were held up by gangs and travellers of the opposite communities were murdered, including women and children. This orgy of killings lasted for over two months resulting in eight and a half million refugees. The rehabilitation of these refugees was one of the major problems for both countries.



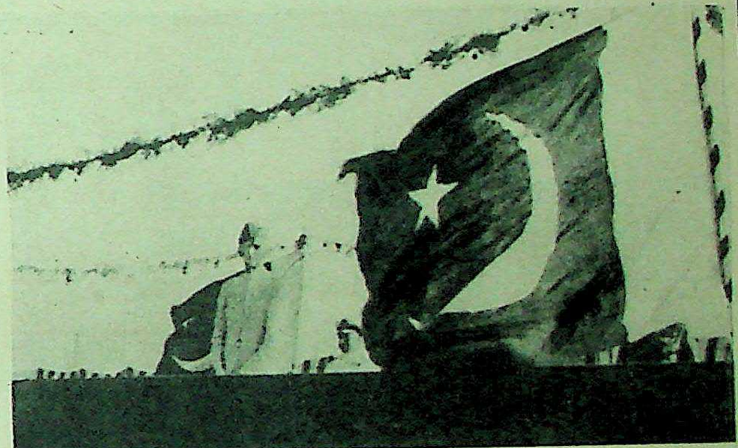
AT HOME AT LAST. Jinnah's arrival in Karachi. He is accompanied by his sister.



JINNAH being sworn in as Governor- General of Pakistan by Justice Abdul Rashid.



LORD MOUNTBATTEN takes the salute on the steps of the Constituent Assembly Hall, Karachi. To his left is Lady Mountbatten while Jinnah and his sister are to his right.



THE QUAID-E-AZAM TAKES OVER. The new Governor-General snapped during the march past at Karachi with the flag of Pakistan flying behind him.



INSPECTING A GUARD OF HONOUR of the Baluch Regiment at Government House, Karachi. Jinnah's reception at Karachi was replete with joyous and cheering crowds.



FIRST ADDRESS at the Constituent Assembly. In his speech after his election as its President, Pakistan's Governor-General emphasised that the fundamental guiding principle of the new State would be justice for all.

Maker Of Modern Baroda

A far-sighted liberal in a benighted period, Maharaja Sayajirao Gaekwad III transformed Baroda with his vigorous implementation of wide-ranging reforms.

by KUSUM GOKARN

THE beautiful city of Baroda in Gujarat bears the stamp of the distinctive personality of just one man—Maharaja Sayajirao Gaekwad III—who ruled Baroda from 1875 to 1939.

Strangely enough, Sayajirao was not directly descended from the ruling family of Damajirao Gaekwad who had established the kingdom of Baroda in the 18th century. Born on March 17, 1863, in Kavlana, a small village in Maharashtra, Gopalrao was a near-illiterate before he received six years of rigorous training under the tutelage of Mr F.A.H. Elliot.

Able Ruler

The British Government deposed the corrupt misrule of Malharrao and the 12-year-old Gopalrao, renamed Sayajirao III, was enthroned on May 27, 1875. He was invested with ruling powers on December 28, 1881. At first, the immature prince was guided in the administration of his kingdom by his Diwan, Sir T. Madhavrao, but Sayajirao soon proved his worth as the ablest of rulers.

A series of bereavements—the death of his first wife and three of his four sons—severely damaged his health. Unlike other princes who frittered away their time and wealth in royal indulgences, Sayajirao utilised his frequent trips abroad, for medical treatment, to constantly study new ideas so as to implement them in his State.

Sayajirao was the first in India to introduce free and compulsory primary education. Starting with an experimental free school in Amreli district in 1893, the project soon spread throughout Baroda by 1906. With a population of 2.5 million people inhabiting over 8,000 sq miles, Baroda could then boast of a literacy rate second only to Travancore.

Baroda was the first State in India to have free state-aided public libraries. A pioneer of the library movement, Sayajirao donated 20,000 books from his own collection to the Central Public Library which he founded in 1910. Besides a network of libraries in the smaller towns and villages, there were 407 travelling libraries.

Championing Hindi as the *lingua franca* of India, he made it compulsory in secondary schools, but maintained that English was necessary to keep in touch with Western civilisation. The Maharaja took equal interest in popularising other regional languages. Notable scholars published the series, *Sayaji Sahityamala* and *Sayaji Balgnyana-mala*. Both were valuable and popular contributions to Gujarati literature. Rare and ancient Sanskrit manuscripts were preserved in the Oriental Institute and translated into the regional languages under the Gaekwad Oriental Series.



SAYAJIRAO GAEKWAD III, ruler of Baroda from 1875 to 1939.

Despite his royal demeanour, the Maharaja reached out to the lowest classes to redress their grievances. Some of the notable legislative acts passed by Sayajirao were the Widow Re-Marriage Act, the Child Marriage Prevention Act and the Baroda Special Anti-Tyranny Caste Act.

His liberal outlook aroused considerable public resentment in those orthodox times. Women were allowed free entry into educational institutions and public parks. Sayajirao was opposed to *devadasis* and *nautch* girls and considered them an insult to womanhood.

Untouchability was abolished during the Maharaja's reign. Harijans were allowed free access to educational institutions, public wells, parks and temples, despite bitter opposition from the orthodox gentry. Dr B.R. Ambedkar was perhaps the most outstanding receipient of the liberal scholarships and residential facilities provided for Harijans.

True to his words that "we should go beyond worn-out tradition by freedom, equality and brotherhood", Sayajirao passed the Freedom of Religion Act under which a person was free to change his religion without losing his right to property.

For the first time, a department for the comparative study of religions was instituted in Baroda College. Among the eminent persons who served under Sayajirao were Sri Aurobindo Ghosh (who later established his Ashram at Pondicherry), Muhammad Ali and V.T. Krishnamachari.

In promoting agricultural development to strengthen Baroda's economic stability, Sayajirao set up training centres and model farms to impart theoretical and practical training to farmers in the use of modern technology. Irrigation schemes helped to fight drought and famine. Under the Cooperative Societies Act, 1904, the number of such societies rose to 500 by 1921.

Together with agricultural development there was industrial progress. Several factories and mills were established. The Bank of Baroda opened in 1908 and the Chimnabai Industrial Home (named after the Maharani) trained women in arts and handicrafts. The flourishing industries brought about the expansion of roads and railways. A port was constructed at Okhamandal.

The magnificent palaces, verdant parks and artistic monuments of Baroda reflect the keen aesthetic sense of Sayajirao. Among the notable constructions are: the Laxmi Vilas Palace (the Maharaja's personal residence), the Nyaya Mandir overlooking the Sursagar lake, the royal crematorium, the Sayaji hospital and the Ajwa tank, which supplies filtered water to Baroda city. In the centre of the sprawling greenery of the Sayaji Baug is the Museum and Art Gallery which house the Maharaja's own collection of exquisite art.

Patriotic Zeal

In spite of belonging to the autocratic royalty under British supremacy, Sayajirao displayed remarkable patriotic zeal and democratic idealism. He set up a regular state legislative assembly—the *Dhera Sabha* in 1908 under the presidentship of the Diwan, where the public could freely voice their grievances. Village panchayats were formed and the Municipal Corporation was given wider powers and financial independence. Land was allocated for the landless and revenue relief granted during periods of drought and depression. A strict disciplinarian, the Maharaja even fixed a limit to his own privy purse.

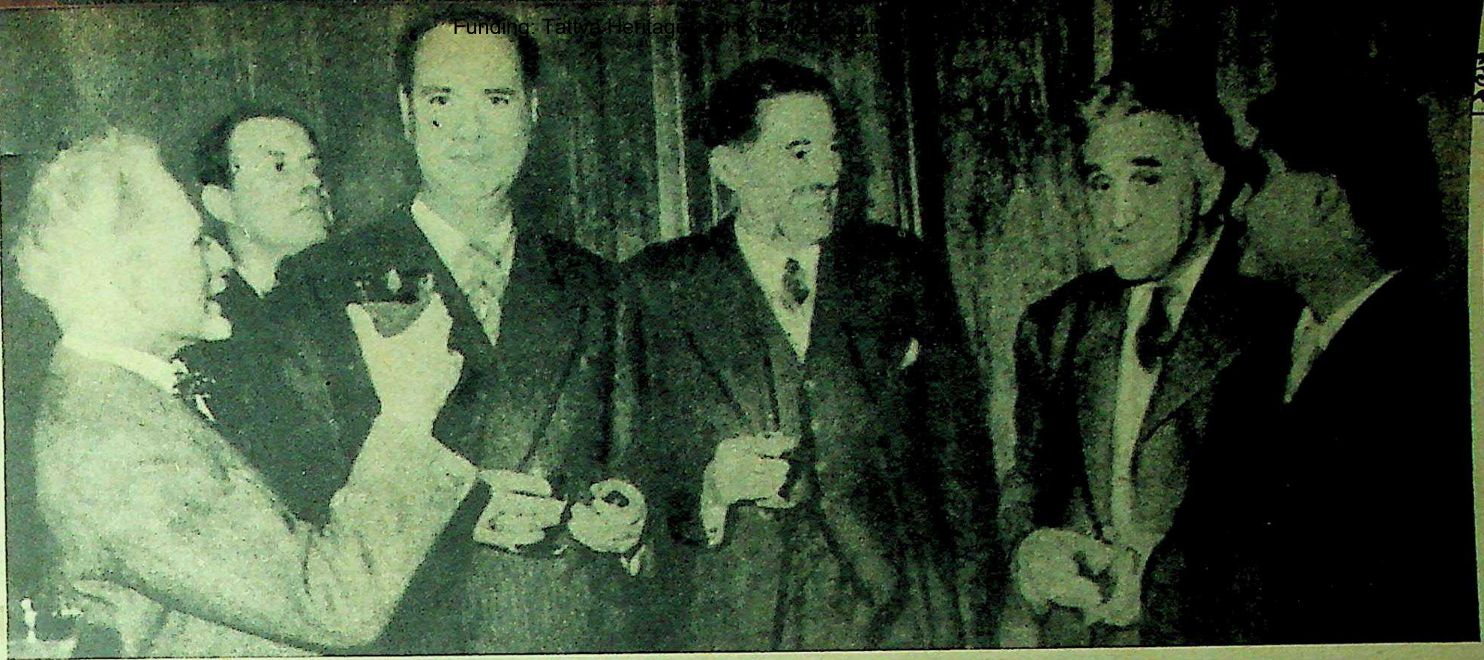
Though Sayajirao's plea for India's inclusion in the British Commonwealth was rejected, his proposal for an All-India Federation was unanimously accepted by the British and all the Indian princes. All Indian States were thereby granted internal autonomy.

In spite of his loyalty to the British, Sayajirao remained a firm patriot. He aided the Indian National Congress and affirmed that, if given a chance, "India will be able to carry on her government even better than she is doing at present".

For his loyalty and cooperation, the British government conferred upon Sayajirao the titles of *Farzand-i-Khas, Daulat-i-Englishia* and *Grand Commander* of the Indian Empire. The Benaras Hindu University conferred upon him the honorary degree of L.L.D. and the Calcutta Sanskrit College bestowed upon him the title of *Bhupati Chakravarti*.

Sayajirao's glorious reign of grand ambitions and outstanding achievements ended with his death on February 6, 1939. He had succeeded in lifting the State of Baroda from the doldrums and fashioning it into a progressive modern State which would be worth emulating.


"I'm a Crompton fan...
especially of Crompton bulbs!"
"It's the one bulb
I can depend on."
Dependability—that's what Crompton bulbs and tubes are all about. Years of lighting experience and expert care ensure the highest standards. No wonder, more and more people are switching to Crompton.
Try Crompton—and you'll be a fan too!
Crompton Greaves
LIMITED
The Light Choice for decades
LINTAS-CGL.2-3023



"CRM" AT INDIA HOUSE. A happy group at a party given to C.R. "Gallimaufry" Mandy, when he was Assistant Editor of *The Illustrated Weekly*. The host was Sardar Khushwant Singh, who was then Press Attache at India House, London. Nearly 150 people were present. Left to Right: W.T. ("Skipper") Coulton, C.R. Mandy, Sir Francis Low, ex-editor of *The Times of India*, Kingsley Martin, editor, *The New Statesman* and *Nation* and G.V. ("All About Mr Hatt err") Desani.

"My Days" With The **Weekly**

From organising an expedition to the forbidden land, Tibet, to brazenly publishing an illustrated feature on Bombay's red light district the author reminisces about his editorship of the WEEKLY.

by C.R. MANDY

I joined *The Illustrated Weekly of India* as assistant editor under the editorship of Michael Brown, a man of enterprise and a great lover of the arts.

Among my first tasks was an original and fascinating one. I was put in charge of arrangements for an expedition to south-western Tibet. Mr Brown's enterprise had succeeded with the Board of the Company which had sanctioned the considerable expenses involved in this venture. To me, as a neophyte, the concept sounded like something out of a John Buchen novel. We were to send a Mahayana German Buddhist and his Parsi consort to a remote place called Tsaparang where there were four frescoes depicting scenes from the Buddha's life. The painters were said to be an offshoot of the artists who had achieved the Sigriya murals in Sri Lanka.

The bhikku and his wife were a gifted couple, both as artists and writers. They were perfectionists, which entailed much cabling to London on my part for special materials, provisions and tentage. The pair would arrive—a blaze of saffron—at the office when we mapped out details of the itinerary. They eventually made two excursions to Tibet, the first *via* the Pindari glacier and the second from Sikkim. The intense cold of the caves at Tsaparang prevented them working for more than brief periods, as it was necessary to warm their hands at spirit lamps. Among other difficulties the local Tibetan governor had to be bribed.

Our emissaries in due course completed their reproductions of the frescoes and returned to Bombay in good trim with a publishable diary of their adventure. Their work was most fruitful and we lost no time in displaying the four pictures as centrespreads in the WEEKLY. Later on, litigation about the ownership of the reproductions threatened and I do not know where the copies are today. They deserve a prominent place in a foremost museum and are likely to be of great monetary value in the Western world.

After the enthralment of this Tsaparang expedition I settled into routine work at the office. One of my chores, during the editor's absence, was to deal with the hundreds of transparencies and monochrome prints which arrived in the mail every day. A great many of them were of no interest to the reader. They were pleasant family pictures. We learnt to list these in the "Aunt Premila at the Picnic" category. But there were other outstanding transparencies of landscapes and flowers. Making a studied choice, I would send a selection to the chief of the Rotogravure department for a technical appraisal. Too often my favourites were returned with chits indicating "reticulation" or "underdeveloped". (I have abhorred the mechanical side of photography ever since!)

For some months I absorbed new knowledge of weekly journalism—work on the stereo, proofing, layout, and the working of our costly German



rotogravure.
aspect to be r
day my secre
there was an In
see me. He w
umbrella! His
insulted his o
Never having
lomatically m

Other visito
legated and s
I can remem
Montessori,
Ahmed Kidwa
Australian c
Arthur Koest
keters, incluc
commentator

Spanish Ga

There was,
stood out lik
was Bapsy P
Winchester.
she inundate
of herself. Th
negligible alo
vince and w
whatsoever.
a photogra
American c
used promin
saw Bapsy in
London by-s
yellow sari u
resembled a
dismal after

There was
which belo
who ran the
magazine. T
digious. I
"Aunty Wer
pect they
fessional jo
beautiful as

Michael
working ec
standard
experiment
strongly be
of "bleedin
the literary
completely
many years
reviewer's
horribly er



rotogravure. There was a human aspect to be reckoned with, too. One day my secretary informed me that there was an infuriated caller waiting to see me. He was wielding a menacing umbrella! His grievance was that I had insulted his obscure sect in a caption. Never having heard of his sect, I diplomatically managed to calm him!

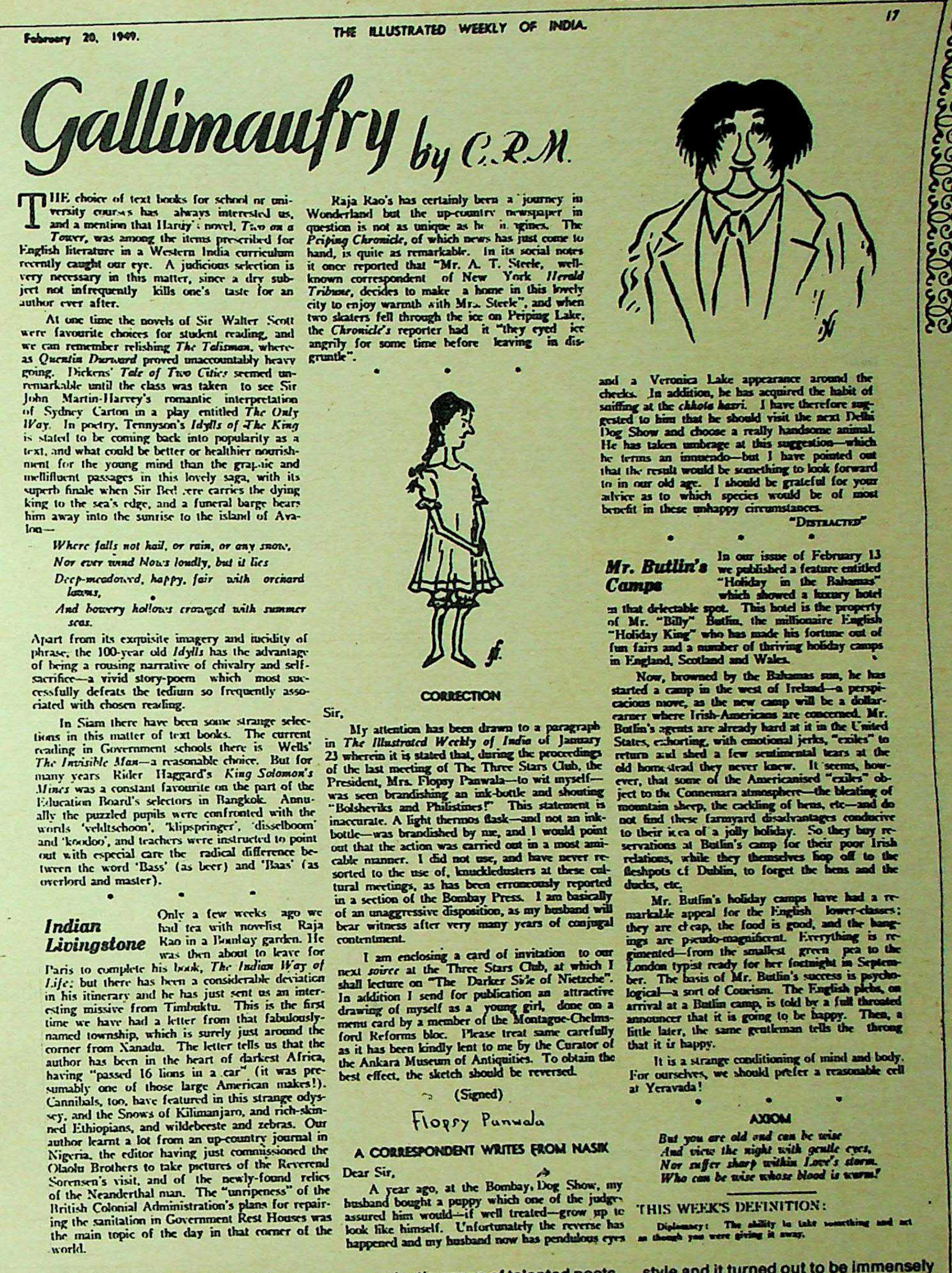
Other visitors to the office were variegated and sometimes of vast interest. I can remember in my time Madame Montessori, Tensing Norgay, Rafi Ahmed Kidwai (a splendid person), the Australian cartoonist David Low, Arthur Koestler, and many star cricketers, including that expert Australian commentator Richie Benaud.

Spanish Galleon

There was, however, one visitor who stood out like a Spanish galleon. This was Bapsy Pavri, the Marchioness of Winchester. A great publicity seeker, she inundated the office with pictures of herself. They were often taken with negligible aldermen in the English province and were of no reader interest whatsoever. Then one day she sent me a photograph of herself with the American crooner Liberaci, which I used prominently to her delight. I last saw Bapsy in the November gloom of a London by-street in Mayfair. Wearing a yellow sari under a camel-hair coat she resembled a golden butterfly on that dismal afternoon.

There was a large area of the WEEKLY which belonged to "Aunty Wendy" who ran the children's section of the magazine. The daily mail here was prodigious. I can remember several "Aunty Wendies" in my time. In retrospect they were devastatingly professional journalists and as physically beautiful as Indian film stars.

Michael Brown was a slick, hard-working editor. He demanded high standards and got them. He experimented quirkily in layouts and strongly believed in the effectiveness of "bleeding into the gutter". He left the literary pages and book reviews completely to me, a task I enjoyed for many years, though in the end the book reviewer's life in journalism can be a horribly eroding existence.



February 20, 1949. THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY OF INDIA. 17

Gallimaufry by C.R.M.

THE choice of text books for school or university courses has always interested us, and a mention that Hardy's novel, *Two on a Tower*, was among the items prescribed for English literature in a Western India curriculum recently caught our eye. A judicious selection is very necessary in this matter, since a dry subject not infrequently kills one's taste for an author ever after.

At one time the novels of Sir Walter Scott were favourite choices for student reading, and we can remember relishing *The Talisman*, whereas *Quentin Durward* proved unaccountably heavy going. Dickens' *Tale of Two Cities* seemed unremarkable until the class was taken to see Sir John Martin-Harvey's romantic interpretation of Sydney Carton in a play entitled *The Only Way*. In poetry, Tennyson's *Idylls of The King* is stated to be coming back into popularity as a text, and what could be better or healthier nourishment for the young mind than the graphic and mellifluent passages in this lovely saga, with its superb finale when Sir Bedivere carries the dying king to the sea's edge, and a funeral barge bears him away into the sunrise to the island of Avalon—

Where falls not hail, or rain, or any snow,
Nor ever wind blows loudly, but it lies
Deep-meadowed, happy, fair with orchard lawns,
And bowery hollows crowned with summer seas.

Apart from its exquisite imagery and lucidity of phrase, the 100-year old *Idylls* has the advantage of being a rousing narrative of chivalry and self-sacrifice—a vivid story-poem which most successfully defeats the tedium so frequently associated with chosen reading.

In Siam there have been some strange selections in this matter of text books. The current reading in Government schools there is Wells' *The Invisible Man*—a reasonable choice. But for many years Rider Haggard's *King Solomon's Mines* was a constant favourite on the part of the Education Board's selectors in Bangkok. Annually the puzzled pupils were confronted with the words 'veldtschoon', 'klipspringer', 'disselboom' and 'koodoo', and teachers were instructed to point out with especial care the radical difference between the word 'Bass' (as beer) and 'Baas' (as overlord and master).

• • •

Indian Livingstone Only a few weeks ago we had tea with novelist Raja Rao in a Bombay garden. He was then about to leave for Paris to complete his book, *The Indian Way of Life*; but there has been a considerable deviation in his itinerary and he has just sent us an interesting missive from Timbuktu. This is the first time we have had a letter from that fabulously-named township, which is surely just around the corner from Xanadu. The letter tells us that the author has been in the heart of darkest Africa, having "passed 16 lions in a car" (it was presumably one of those large American makes!). Cannibals, too, have featured in this strange odyssey, and the Snows of Kilimanjaro, and rich-skinned Ethiopians, and wildebeeste and zebras. Our author learnt a lot from an up-country journal in Nigeria, the editor having just commissioned the Olaolu Brothers to take pictures of the Reverend Sorensen's visit, and of the newly-found relics of the Neanderthal man. The "unripeness" of the British Colonial Administration's plans for repairing the sanitation in Government Rest Houses was the main topic of the day in that corner of the world.

Raja Rao's has certainly been a journey in Wonderland but the up-country newspaper in question is not as unique as he imagines. The *Peiping Chronicle*, of which news has just come to hand, is quite as remarkable. In its social notes it once reported that "Mr. A. T. Steele, well-known correspondent of New York *Herald Tribune*, decides to make a home in this lovely city to enjoy warmth with Mrs. Steele", and when two skaters fell through the ice on Peiping Lake, the *Chronicle's* reporter had it "they eyed ice angrily for some time before leaving in disgruntle".

• • •

CORRECTION

Sir,

My attention has been drawn to a paragraph in *The Illustrated Weekly of India* of January 23 wherein it is stated that, during the proceedings of the last meeting of The Three Stars Club, the President, Mrs. Flopsy Panwala—to wit myself—was seen brandishing an ink-bottle and shouting "Bolsheviks and Philistines!" This statement is inaccurate. A light thermos flask—and not an ink-bottle—was brandished by me, and I would point out that the action was carried out in a most amicable manner. I did not use, and have never resorted to the use of, knuckledusters at these cultural meetings, as has been erroneously reported in a section of the Bombay Press. I am basically of an unaggressive disposition, as my husband will bear witness after very many years of conjugal contentment.

I am enclosing a card of invitation to our next *soiree* at the Three Stars Club, at which I shall lecture on "The Darker Side of Nietzche". In addition I send for publication an attractive drawing of myself as a young girl, done on a menu card by a member of the Montague-Chelmsford Reforms bloc. Please treat same carefully as it has been kindly lent to me by the Curator of the Ankara Museum of Antiquities. To obtain the best effect, the sketch should be reversed.

(Signed)

Flopsy Panwala

A CORRESPONDENT WRITES FROM NASIK

Dear Sir,

A year ago, at the Bombay Dog Show, my husband bought a puppy which one of the judges assured him would—if well treated—grow up to look like himself. Unfortunately the reverse has happened and my husband now has pendulous eyes and a Veronica Lake appearance around the cheeks. In addition, he has acquired the habit of sniffing at the *chhota hazri*. I have therefore suggested to him that he should visit the next Delhi Dog Show and choose a really handsome animal. He has taken umbrage at this suggestion—which he terms an innuendo—but I have pointed out that the result would be something to look forward to in our old age. I should be grateful for your advice as to which species would be of most benefit in these unhappy circumstances.

"DISTRACTED"

• • •

Mr. Butlin's Camps In our issue of February 13 we published a feature entitled "Holiday in the Bahamas" which showed a luxury hotel in that delectable spot. This hotel is the property of Mr. "Billy" Butlin, the millionaire English "Holiday King" who has made his fortune out of fun fairs and a number of thriving holiday camps in England, Scotland and Wales.

Now, browned by the Bahamas sun, he has started a camp in the west of Ireland—a perspicacious move, as the new camp will be a dollar-earner where Irish-Americans are concerned. Mr. Butlin's agents are already hard at it in the United States, exhorting, with emotional jerks, "exiles" to return and shed a few sentimental tears at the old homestead they never knew. It seems, however, that some of the Americanised "exiles" object to the Connemara atmosphere—the bleating of mountain sheep, the cackling of hens, etc—and do not find these farmyard disadvantages conducive to their idea of a jolly holiday. So they buy reservations at Butlin's camp for their poor Irish relations, while they themselves hop off to the fleshpots of Dublin, to forget the hens and the ducks, etc.

Mr. Butlin's holiday camps have had a remarkable appeal for the English lower-classes; they are cheap, the food is good, and the hangings are pseudo-magnificent. Everything is regimented—from the smallest green pea to the London typist ready for her fortnight in September. The basis of Mr. Butlin's success is psychological—a sort of Couéism. The English plebs, on arrival at a Butlin camp, is told by a full throated announcer that it is going to be happy. Then, a little later, the same gentleman tells the throng that it is happy.

It is a strange conditioning of mind and body. For ourselves, we should prefer a reasonable cell at Yeravada!

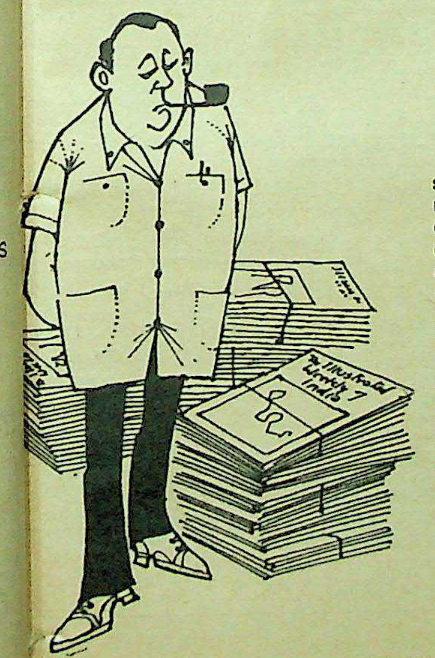
• • •

AXIOM

But you are old and can be wise
And view the night with gentle eyes,
Nor suffer sharp within Love's storm.
Who can be wise whose blood is warm!

THIS WEEK'S DEFINITION:

Diplomacy: The ability to take something and act as though you were giving it away.



In my early days at the WEEKLY three subjects were held to be taboo—sex, religion and politics. (How that has changed since, under the good Sardar's guidance!) In the mid-fifties I took a staff photographer and brazenly produced an illustrated feature about Bombay's Kamatipura brothel area, which I called "Bombay's Other Zoo". It attracted a good deal of attention. A government official told me that, as a result of it, the bars in the cages in the Foras Road district were removed (and the unfortunate girls robbed of their takings!). Perhaps that article was the precursor of Indian journalism at its most permissive (the Bosoms and Buttocks School?).

Looking back at that post-war period at the WEEKLY I recollect that I encouraged poetry and short stories. There was an eclectic group of talented poets who could be relied upon to produce work of merit and grace. (I think of the fine work P. Lal has done in this sphere in Calcutta.) Good short story writers were less in evidence. As for contemporary poetry (*sic*), as exemplified currently in *The New Yorker*, *Encounter* and *The Illustrated Weekly*, I find it overwhelmingly shuddersome. (But, maybe, I am a "proper square"!)

Proudest Memory

In the choice of material my proudest memory is the serialisation of Hermann Hesse's *Siddhartha, the Ferryman*. It was most difficult to procure from America and Switzerland the rights for this enchanting saga of the Buddha's life. (Years later Hesse's masterpiece became a cult product in the US). We had it strikingly illustrated in woodcut style and it turned out to be immensely popular. Another writer I am proud to have published was the late, ill-fated Yushio Nishima whose early work seemed to appeal to many students in Indian universities.

No so long ago I was confronted with a decision. I had over 5,000 books stored for many years with a friend in London. Among them were over 700 elegantly bound copies of *The Illustrated Weekly of India*. My friend, fearing the deterioration of that glut of books, suggested that, as I did not reside in England and rarely saw the volumes, I should sell them at an auction. I did so and the WEEKLIES went to an English university in the Midlands. Alas, disposing of them thus, was like an amputation. A phase of my life had gone with them. I was sad, and still am, at the loss.





Under Four Editors



THE "WEEKLY" STAFF. Seated (left to right) are Jal C. Engineer, Michael Brown, Stanley Jepson, Harper Collins and Horace Collett. Standing (left to right) are R.N. Swamy, Albert V. Misquitta, S. Subramaniam, R. el Arculli, Pravin Patel and R.V. Iyer. In the front row are the two sepoys Dhaku and Dhondu. Dhondu's son Manohar is with the WEEKLY at present.

"The Illustrated Weekly of India **is a misnomer. It has neither illustrations nor Indian topics." That impetuous remark addressed to the WEEKLY'S editor, Stanley Jepson, began the author's 40-year association with the magazine, starting as an apprentice on Rs 50 and going on to become Assistant Editor. He gives a personal account of four eventful decades.**

by JAL C. ENGINEER

THE site was the Albless Baug in Bombay. Year: 1934. Occasion: a wedding in our family. And it was while toasts were being drunk that I was introduced to one Mr Stanley Jepson. My father Cawasji, who was standing nearby, chimed in, "He is the Editor of *The Illustrated Weekly of India."*

For well-nigh 50 years Cawasji was engineer-in-charge of *The Times of India*. In fact, he was an institution. His engineering feats during his long association with the organisation had to be seen to be believed. To give only a couple of instances, he erected the Tramways ticket printing machine without any blueprints as they were lost when the convoy carrying them during the First World War was torpedoed and sunk. On another occasion, a machine over 20 feet long and at least 10 feet wide had to be taken to the first floor (from the ground floor) without being dismantled. And it had to be taken up through an opening just about ten feet square. To the amazement of his bosses who had come down specially to witness this marvel, Cawasji did it.

Having just passed out of college, a wee bit impetuous, inexperienced and rather immature, the first thing I told Jepson on being introduced was that he should change the name of his magazine. "It's a misnomer to call it *The Illustrated Weekly of India*. It neither has illustrations nor any Indian topics."

For a moment the chubby Englishman, with dimples in his cheeks, was taken aback. Recovering, he said: "Young man, if that is what you think of my paper, why don't you come tomorrow to the office and show me how to run it."

"Are you serious?" I asked and prompt came the reply, "I never say anything I do not mean."

And thus began my long, very long association with the WEEKLY. I was totally raw, knew next to nothing of journalism and it took me months to find my bearings. For six months I served as an apprentice and was later given a princely salary of Rs 50.

In the thirties *The Times* building was a two-storey structure. We were accommodated in a room 18 ft x 18 ft, an area perhaps a little bigger than the one occupied today by Mr Kamath. In all we were ten—Editor, two Assistant Editors, three sub-editors, one apprentice, together with a stenographer, an accountant and a dispatch clerk.

To enable the WEEKLY to reach far-flung places like Peshawar and Lahore, Ootacamund, Kodaikanal and Coonoor, Rangoon, Calcutta, Kohima and Darjeeling on Sunday, the magazine was printed the previous Tuesday. For nearby places like Poona, Lonavla and Deolali, which could be reached within four hours by car or train, an eight-page supplement (printed at 8 pm on Saturday) was inserted in the body of the magazine, while for the city edition this supplement was recast and reprinted at three in the morning.



AFF. Seated (left to ... Engineer, Michael ...son, Harper Collins ... Standing (left to ...my, Albert V. Mis...lam, R. el Arculli, ...V. Iyer. In the front ...epoys Dhaku and ... son Manohar is ...present.

...ditors, one appren... a stenographer, an ...dispatch clerk.

...EEKLY to reach far... ...shawar and Lahore, ... Kodaikanal and ...n, Calcutta, Kohima ... on Sunday, the ...inted the previous ...y places like Poona, ...ali, which could be ...ur hours by car or ... page supplement ... on Saturday) was ...dy of the magazine. ...y edition this sup... ...ast and reprinted at ...ing.

Again, all sorts of people would drop in, asking for favours. To give an instance, one Saturday afternoon when we were really tight for space, a well-dressed gentleman came with his wedding picture. It was only after half an hour of elaborate explaining that he ultimately left. Hardly had I finished subbing a copy when the same guy returned, this time wearing a broad grin on his face and the same wedding picture and an envelope in his hand. Rather than enter into futile discussions, I asked him to leave everything on the desk. He thanked me profusely and left. In the envelope was a hundred-rupee note.

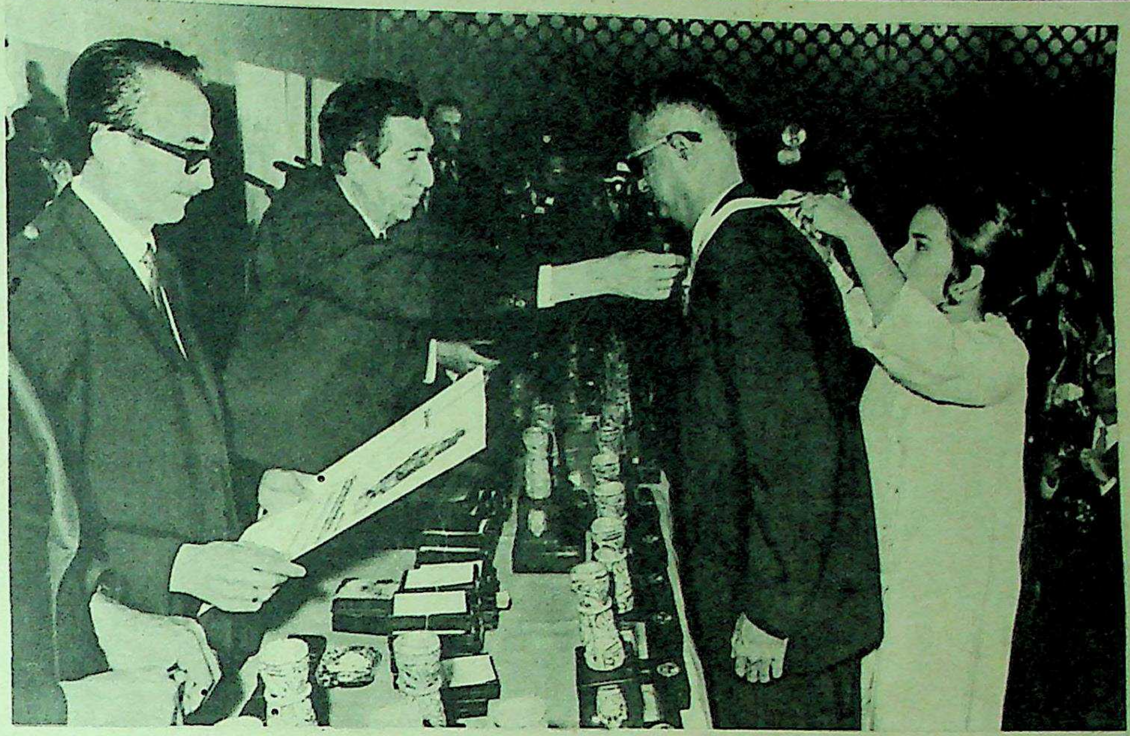
Turning Point

Those were the days when Britishers spent their week-ends outside the heat and dust of the city, and Stanley Jepson was no exception. He had a beautiful bungalow at Malang, near Matheran, where he went on Fridays and returned on Mondays. When I showed him the photograph, "Jeppo"—as he was popularly known—went red in the face and said: "But I had rejected this photo when the man brought it on Wednesday." Then I gave him the envelope.

This perhaps was the turning point in my career. Jepson spoke about this incident to the then Managing Director E. G. Pearson and within three months the office sent me for training to London, the first Indian to be sent abroad in the 100-year history of Bennett, Coleman & Co.

Talking of Pearson reminds me of an interesting story. Just after the Second World War, *The Times of India's* Sports Editor, Nicho (the Greek) Leontzini spoke to EGP about his problems, how he found it difficult to make ends meet. He was pleading for an increase in his salary. Pearson always had a constipated attitude about money. While agreeing with all that Nicho had said, EGP came out with his tale of woes—how the price of newsprint and ink had gone up, the loss suffered by the firm when a ship carrying a special consignment for *The Times of India* was torpedoed and sunk, and how the advertisement revenue had dropped—all this at a time when the firm had just made a whopping net profit of some 15 lakhs and we were enjoying a dividend of Rs 30 to Rs 35 per 100-rupee share. Poor Nicho was so visibly moved by Pearson's problems that in order to help the office out of its predicament he voluntarily offered to accept a cut of 10 per cent in his salary.

My stay in London was rather a mixed affair. What with my wife being in Middlesex Hospital for six weeks and another six weeks in a nursing home at Sutton, Surrey, and my doing night duty at the foreign desk of the *Daily Herald*, it was truly tough going. But this was more than made up by the warmth and friendliness with which I was received in journalistic circles. My queries were readily answered. I was shown whatever I wanted to see and was even entertained by mere acquaintances. And imagine my happiness when I was invited by the Directors of *The Times of India* to attend the paper's centenary dinner at Grosvenor House. It was a typical British affair, with former Viceroys, Governors, Secretary of State for India and Maharajas all there. And during that evening at least, they did not lose "the common touch".



PROUD MOMENT. At the Award Day ceremony at the Solon de Camino Real in Mexico city. The author won a trophy, a silver medal and a certificate in the First Olympiad of Journalism, which had been organised by the Club de Peridistes of Mexico in conjunction with the Olympic games committee. Right: **Cawasji, Engineer-in-Charge of** *The Times*, **for whom no engineering feat was impossible.**



BEST "AUNTY" SAYS GOODBYE. Editor Shaun Mandy presents a gift to Amrit Kala after her retirement from the WEEKLY. As "Aunty Wendy" she was very popular with children and during her tenure the membership of the "Young Folks' League" rose to 20,000.



→

My days with the *Daily Herald* were informative and educative. Starting from 10 pm the paper had no fewer than five editions and what amused me no end was that after almost every edition the entire editorial staff, from the editor to the lowly copy holder, would make a beeline for the pub below for a "quick one".

I had sent elaborate reports of their mode of working and how the entire paper was planned, particularly its "Front Page". Later I was to learn that *The Times of India*, then edited by Sir Francis Low, had accepted quite a few of those suggestions.

My three-month stay with the *Illustrated*, a pictorial magazine edited by Maurice Cowan, was a revelation. Unlike in the WEEKLY, the layouts were done by only one person, who first consulted the Assistant Editor (who wrote the copy and captions) about the space wanted by him. Rarely was a line added or deleted. Tom Hopkinson was the man who wrote the copy and made *Illustrated* what it was.

One of the most brilliant men to adorn the editorial section, Tom Hopkinson later started and edited the famous *Picture Post* on which he was gracious enough to offer me a post, but alas, the terms of my contract prevented me from accepting the offer. The paper made a big hit and in no time its circulation surpassed that of *Illustrated*.



Stanley Jepson gave the WEEKLY the format which was retained till almost a decade ago. The masthead was changed during Khushwant Singh's regime but the features introduced by him were carried on for over three decades. One of the most popular features was "The Young Folks' League", open to boys and girls 16 years old and under. At one stage the membership of this League exceeded 20,000. Members received greeting cards on their birthdays and "Aunty" (in charge of this section) carried on correspondence with her nieces and nephews through the columns of the paper. The leaguers were encouraged to write and participate in competitions for which they won prizes. Quite a few of them even had pen pals overseas.

A big feather in Aunty Gwen's cap was the excursion she arranged for thousands of her leaguers. A colourfully decorated train, with a cut-out of Gutta Percha perched on the engine, steamed out of VT station one fine morning to the delight and shrieks of young children and when they returned in the evening their spirits were just as high. It is a pity that this excursion was not followed up by the other "Aunties" who took over.

A.S. RAMAN, the first Indian Editor of *The Illustrated Weekly of India* **with Mr V.K. Krishna Menon.**



The first two "Aunties" happened to be the wives of editors. But the ablest and most popular of them all was petite and imaginative Amrit Kala. She had a way with the leaguers who, in turn, showed their pleasure and affection for her through the column. Amrit Kala was the first to introduce colour features for the kids and here she was ably supported by photographer Vernekar.

Just before the Second World War, Jepson introduced in the WEEKLY colour pages printed by the rotogravure process.

"Jeppo" was with the WEEKLY for almost two decades and would have carried on but for Liaquat Ali Khan's budget which brought in the Capital Gains Tax for the first time in the country.

Changed Hands

It was in 1947—or was it 1948?—that Bennett, Coleman & Co changed hands and Shri Ramakrishna Dalmia of *One World, One God* fame, took over. For each 100-rupee share the *Sethji* paid Rs 560. Some Directors had 100 shares, others 1,000 and even more. I don't know how many shares Jepson had, but it must have been a large number. Otherwise he would never have left India which he loved and where he had many good friends.

Jepson was not just an Editor; he was also a father figure to many. Once when sepoy Dhondu did not turn up for work for three days he sent a sub-editor to his house to find out what was wrong and ensure that he was getting proper medical treatment. He also sent a ten-rupee note to be put quietly under Dhondu's pillow. "Jeppo" was also a great amateur cine fan and was the founder of the Amateur Cine Society.

Assistant Editor A.G.A. Norman was easy to get on with. He also wrote on sport. But within three years of my joining the paper he died in St George's Hospital, following an operation for appendicitis. On his death I was asked to look after his sports page and was soon given the designation of Sports Editor.

Stanley Jepson was succeeded by Michael Brown who brought Shaun Mandy as his Assistant. Thin and angular, Brown had a nasal accent and was a glutton for work. The first thing he did on taking charge was to come out with an excellent profile of the WEEKLY. He had some monetary disagreement with the management—I cannot vouchsafe for this—but whispers were there for all to hear and one fine day when he was on a holiday in Australia, Mandy took over.

Shaun Mandy was known for two things—if he did not accept a manuscript, he would return it within a week at the latest, with detailed reasons for rejecting it. No editor had done this before and no editor has done it since. This naturally made him immensely popular with the contributors. The other thing was his "Gallimaufry Page". He could be bitingly satirical and the page was exceedingly popular with the readers. In it he created characters out of real life; his two famous ones were Flopsy Panwalla and Two-Day Growth Hafiz.

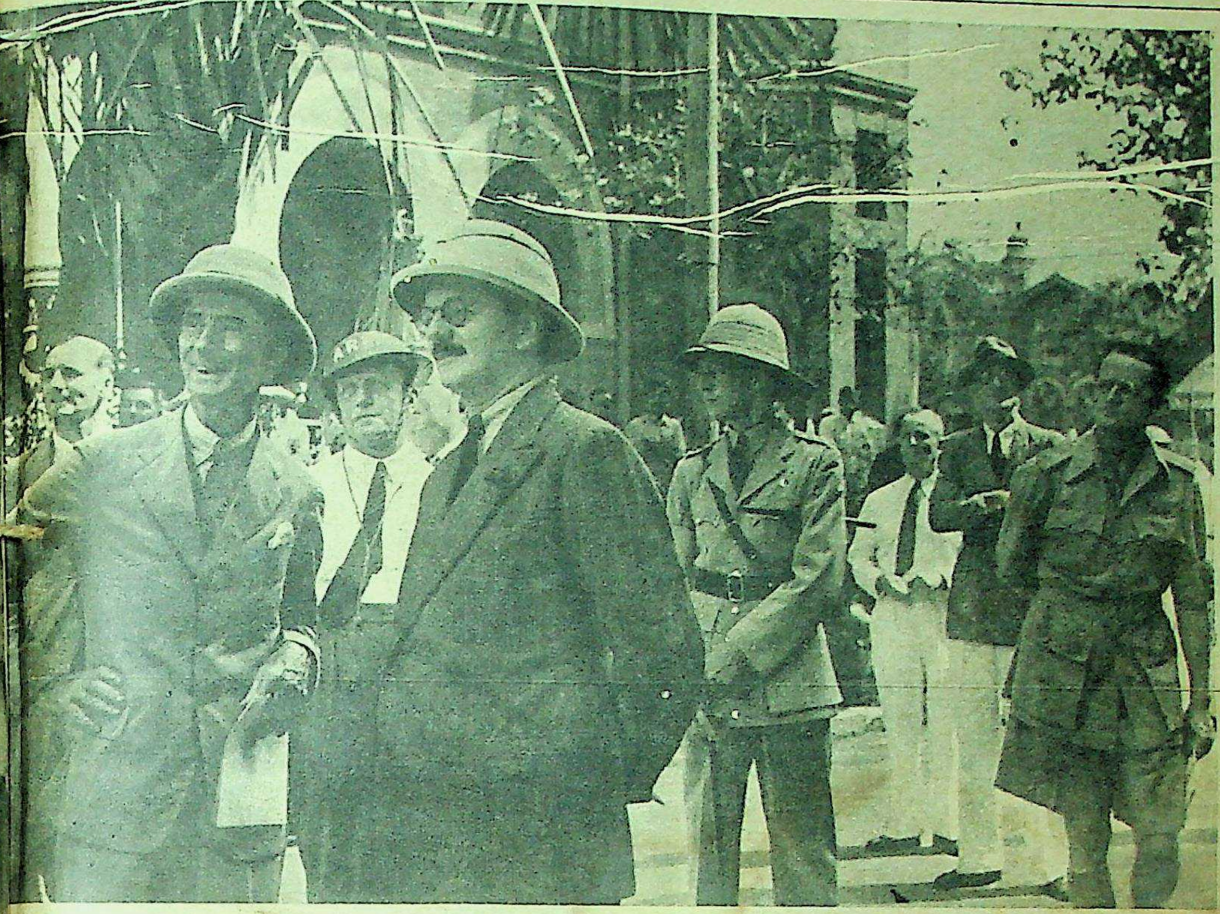
After the change of owners, the two-storeyed *Times* building went through many structural changes and that too against the advice of the firm's architect. The management wanted two extra storeys to be put up, but the architect said that the structure would not take the strain of even one more

G.A. Norman was
He also wrote on
e years of my join-
d in St George's
an operation for
death I was asked
rts page and was
gnation of Sports

as succeeded by
o brought Shaun
nt. Thin and angu-
sal accent and was
he first thing he did
s to come out with
of the WEEKLY. He
disagreement with
cannot vouchsafe
rs were there for all
e day when he was
stralia, Mandy took

as known for two
ot accept a man-
return it within a
st, with detailed
g it. No editor had
and no editor has
naturally made him
ar with the con-
thing was his "Gal-
e could be bitingly
ge was exceedingly
eaders. In it he cre-
t of real life; his two
e Flopsy Panwalla
vth Hafiz.

of owners, the two-
ilding went through
hanges and that too
ice of the firm's
anagement wanted
to be put up, but the
the structure would
n of even one more



BOMBAY'S BEST ARP ORGANISATION IN ACTION. Sir Roger Lumley, Governor of Bombay (in white sola hat) and E.G. Pearson, Managing Director of Bennett, Coleman & Co watch a demonstration (alongside) **given by *The Times of India* ARP Organisation during the Second World War.**

room on it. The new General Manager J.C. Jain was a go-getter and the building soon had two more floors, of course with the help of another architect. It will be news to the present WEEKLY staff that the weakest part of the edifice is where the WEEKLY is now situated.

First Indian Editor

When Mandy retired, A.S. Raman became the first Indian to become the Editor of the WEEKLY. Efforts were made to increase the circulation of the WEEKLY which was stagnating around 68,000. Quite a few readers felt that Raman was trying to make the paper too "arty", but the Editor sincerely and earnestly felt that what he was doing was not only for the good of the paper but also for its readership. His aim was to encourage art and see it prosper. He was succeeded by Subrata Bannerji, now Assistant Editor of the *Economic Times* in Delhi. Subrata was a gem of a man, but he was not allowed to settle down.

Then came on the WEEKLY *gaddi* Khushwant Singh. His modesty is to be seen to be believed. The first thing he told the staff was that he knew nothing of journalism, least of all about editing. But he maintained that he had taken up the job as a challenge. The management wanted the paper to cross the one-lakh mark, and once this was attained he would "pack up".

For quite some time Khushwant tried to get the feel of the paper and it was only after a couple of months that he took over. The impact was immediate.

The WEEKLY had always been a non-political magazine, a sort of a family paper. Khushwant soon changed that. Tens of thousands of youngsters looked forward to their "Young Folks' League" pages. He discontinued that. Many bought the paper for its popular "Weddings Page". Khushwant stopped that too because it was becoming a major headache as prostitutes manoeuvred to get their pictures published with some groom or the other and this could have led to endless litigation.

Khushwant changed all this—and much more. He had the magic touch; he could feel the pulse of his readers and often went out of his way to create controversies. The paper sold and before the readers could say Khushwant Singh, the paper crossed the one-lakh mark.

Encouraged and elated, the Editor went about telling his friends and admirers that he would like to see the circulation reach the two-lakh mark and then retire. But before he could even think of packing his bags, the circulation zoomed up to two lakhs, three lakhs and once even to four lakhs.

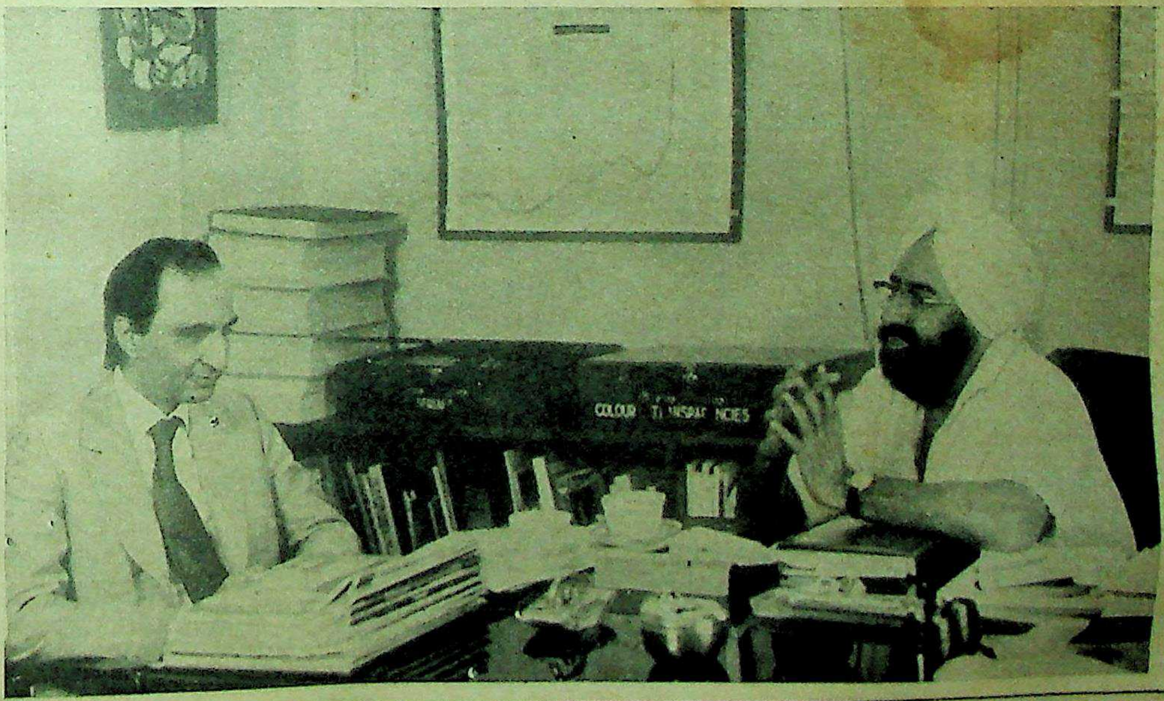
Many things have been said and written about Khushwant Singh. Some good, some not so good. But success sat lightly on him. His triumphs naturally pleased him, but seldom did he allow them to go to his head. Khushwant never changed.

Glorious Years

My association with him was always cordial. We got on well and at the time of my superannuation he went out of his way to get me two extensions. Even after my retirement, he was good enough to ask me to edit the inaugural issue of *The Illustrated Weekly of India Annual*. This I did. The demand for the Annual exceeded the print order of 30,000 by over 100 per cent. The second annual of 100,000 copies was also a sell-out. And then I said *au revoir* to the WEEKLY and its excellent staff, whose help and co-operation even to this day I value.

Forty years in an organisation, particularly in a newspaper office, is a long innings. But they were glorious years, full of challenge but cheer, full of toil but never tears. True, there was a brief period of about four years when my life became, to say the least, rather uncomfortable. I was often reminded of the cliche—a snake can cast its slough but not its poison. Somehow I survived.

The years that followed brought me fame and also unexpected honour. Is it any wonder if my departure from the scene of so many activities made me sad? But this has been more than made up by the warmth of welcome and affection given to me by my colleagues even today when I visit the WEEKLY. And I visit the WEEKLY often. I just can't keep away from it.



KHUSHWANT SINGH, the man who took on the WEEKLY as a challenge and made it a major success. He is seen here with writer Ved Mehta.

Hawkins® cooks healthy food with least trouble and greatest safety.



The Lord Bal-Krishna of the modern age.

Nutrition and hygiene

Hawkins pressure cooking gives your family healthier food than ordinary cooking. Studies by the Central Food and Technological Research Institute show that certain nutritive elements, particularly vitamins and proteins, are better retained in pressure cooking.

And Hawkins gives you more hygienic food because it cooks at 122°C, the temperature used for sterilisation. You may not know that ordinary cooking at 100°C does not destroy all germs but pressure cooking at 122°C does!

A simple, illustrated instruction book, with 127 tested recipes, is available in English and 12 Indian languages. So you can give your family food that's tasty as well as healthy.

Cook quickest

The Hawkins pressure cooker cuts cooking time by more than half. *Hawkins cooks even faster than most other pressure cookers because its design allows more room for steam circulation.*

Save Rs. 200 a year

Scientific trials have proved that Hawkins saves you, on an average, 53% kerosene or any other fuel—gas, coal or electricity. This means you can save over Rs. 200 every year in fuel costs alone. Your Hawkins will pay for itself in the first year!

You can save on food bills too: coarse, less expensive varieties of cereals and meat, which you may not normally use, can be tenderised and made tasty in a Hawkins.

Save on maintenance

Hawkins gives the least trouble. The Hawkins gasket and safety valve last longer than in ordinary pressure cookers.

Hawkins has a written guarantee for 5 years. All parts covered by the guarantee are replaced free. Hawkins service is *always* free. There are Hawkins Authorised Service Centres with factory-trained mechanics in most important towns in India who provide prompt, expert service.

The safest pressure cooker

The special Hawkins design makes it accident-proof. Because the lid opens downwards into the pot instead of sideways, the lid cannot be opened even by mistake until the pressure inside falls to a perfectly safe level. The safety valve is under the handle bar so that when it operates the steam is deflected safely downwards.

Invest now in your family's health and happiness—buy a Hawkins pressure cooker.

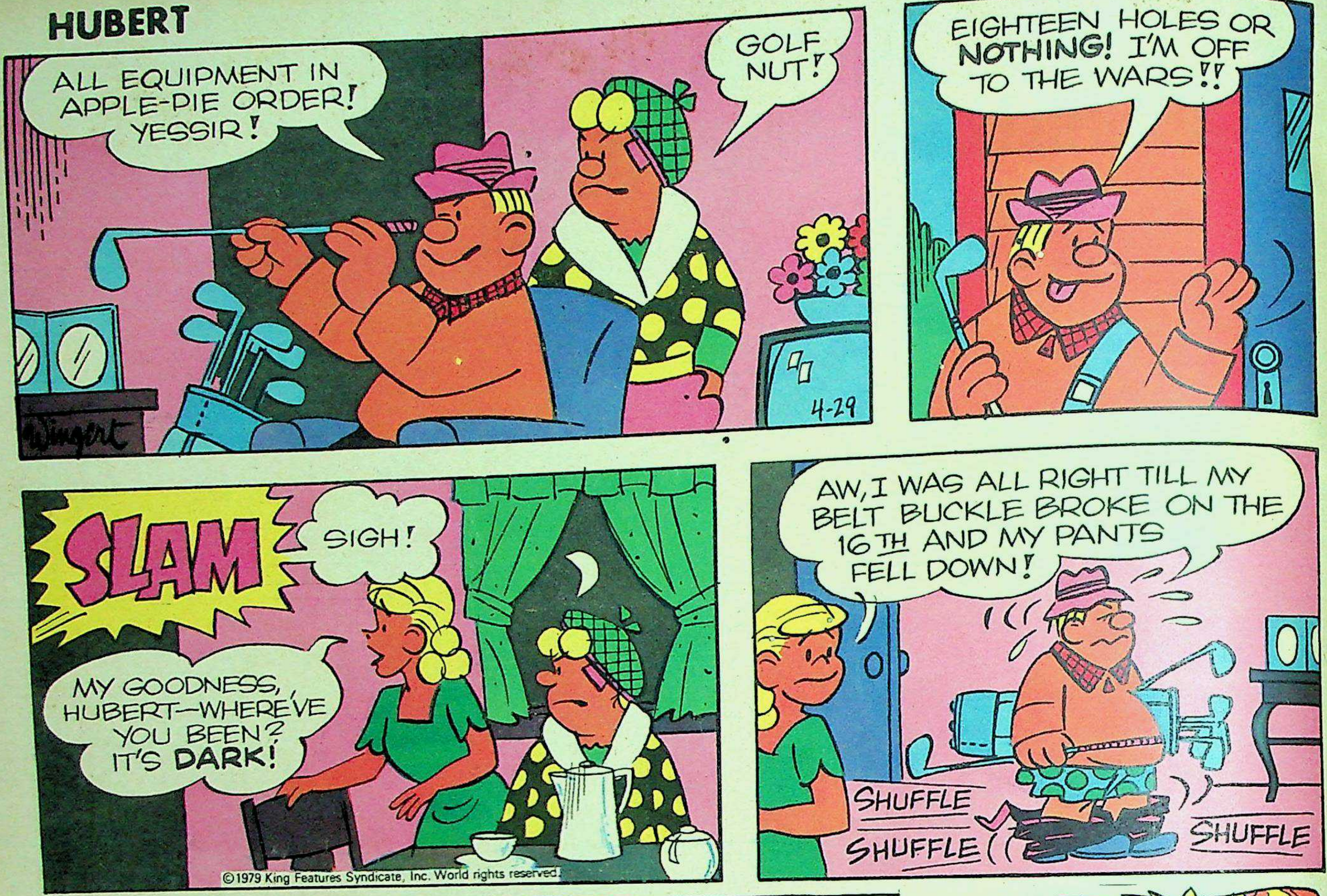


a PCA product

Made by Pressure Cookers & Appliances Ltd. P.O. Box 1542, Bombay 400 001. Registered users of ® Hawkins & Hawkins-Universal, Registered Trade Marks. © 1979 Copyright.

HUBERT

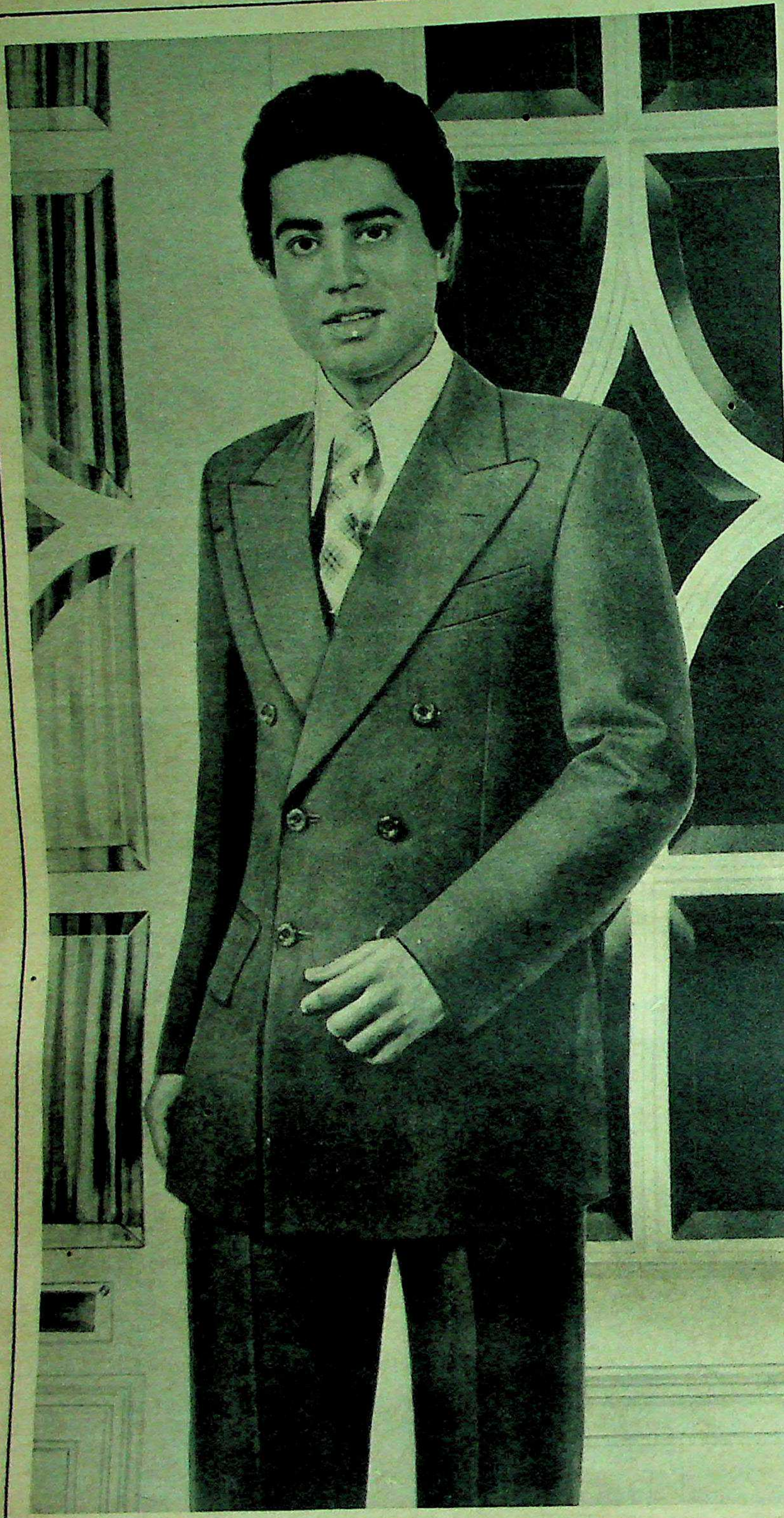
by Dick Wingert






beetle bailey
by mort walker
BOY! I'M HUNGRY
I HOPE COOKIE IS MAKING SOMETHING GOOD FOR DINNER
I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I?
WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?
TOMATO SURPRISE
WHY DO YOU CALL IT "TOMATO SURPRISE?"
DON'T LET THAT PRACTICE GRENADE EXPLODE HERE. IT'LL STIR UP A LOT OF DUST
BONK
4-29
PALOOM
NEVERMIND
MORT WALKER


the PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
DIANA, THAT CAVE'S PRIMITIVE-- SURE YOU WANT TO HAVE YOUR BABY THERE?
HIS MOTHER MANAGED. SO CAN I. HE DOESN'T KNOW MY PLAN YET--
--I'M GOING TO SURPRISE HIM.. IF YOU'LL HELP ME TO GET THERE.
I'LL DO ANYTHING TO HELP YOU TWO.
DR. LUAGA, PRESIDENT OF BANGALLA.
DIANA, REMEMBER WHEN WE WORKED TOGETHER?
YOU WERE HEAD OF OUR UN MEDICAL TEAM. I WAS THE NURSE.
WHILE WE FOUGHT THAT JUNGLE EPIDEMIC, A DELEGATION REACHED ME.
DR. LUAGA, YOU'VE BEEN ELECTED FIRST PRESIDENT OF BANGALLA.
!
"GENERAL BABABU HEADED A REVOLT... RULED AS A TYRANT... UNTIL YOUR HUSBAND-TO-BE... BROUGHT HIM DOWN!"
NOW I AM THE LAW!
HE SAVED MY LIFE TWICE.. SERVED BANGALLA MANY TIMES... THAT IS WHY...
I AGREE!
...I'LL DO ALL I CAN FOR BOTH OF YOU. A REMARKABLE MAN.
I'M SENDING YOU TO THE JUNGLE IN MY OWN CHOPPER.. THOUGH I THINK YOUR GOING IS CRAZY...
THANK YOU! WE'LL TELL YOU WHEN IT HAPPENS...
DIANA WAITS NEAR THE PEAK CALLED PHANTOM HEAD...
HERE I AM... WHERE IS HE? I HOPE (GULP) HE GOT MY CABLE. OH.. HE MUST HAVE..
SY BARRY
CONT'D.



Pure wool suitings from Raymond.

One of the better things in life.

There comes a time in a man's life when only the best will do.

Like Raymond's suitings in pure wool. Because only pure wool offers natural comfort and elegance. Gives you that ultimate feeling of luxury. With an immaculate fall and drape.

Pure wool suitings from Raymond's. In a range of deep rich colours and textures. To make you feel you're onto something good. There's nothing like it.

Woolmark—your assurance of pure unadulterated wool.

Woolmark (वूलमार्क)

PURE NEW WOOL

Woolmark—
your assurance of pure
unadulterated wool.

raymond's

A Guide to the Well-Dressed Male

Ye Olde Sweatshop

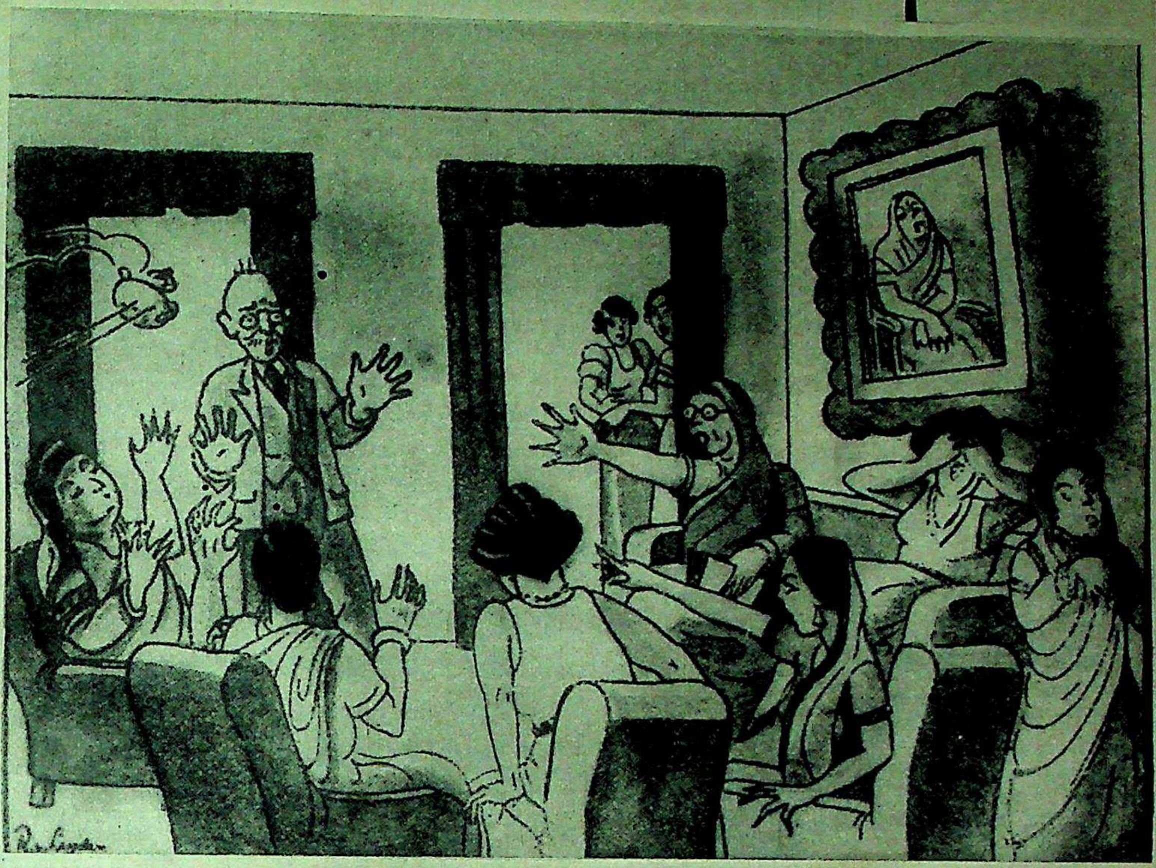
The Times of India Art Department was hot, dusty and set a hectic pace, churning out lucrative commercial advertisements, wartime propaganda material and many memorable advertisement campaigns. The writer, who was also art critic for _The Times of India_ remembers old associates and this "olde sweatshop".

by RUDI von LEYDEN

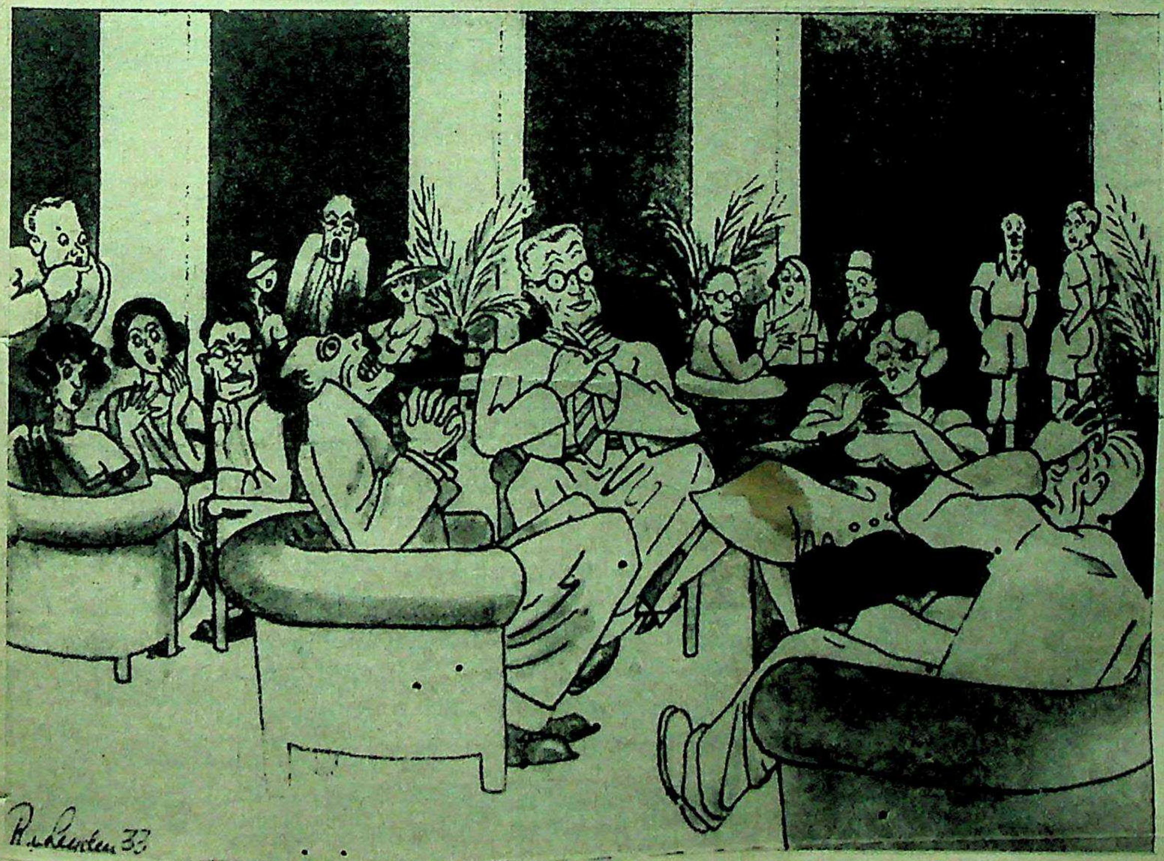
I CAME to India on a six-month visit and stayed 35 years. I liked the country and its people from the word go, but I know now that my first attitudes were very *sahib* and that friendships begin where and when the *sahib* disappears.

It was the arrival of Hitler as the master of Germany that made my arrival in India a permanent affair. As a matter of fact, it was a permanent arrival because throughout the years I arrived with new experiences, at new points of view and new understandings. That was what made my stay in India such an exciting one.

The problem was how to earn a living. I was to be disappointed in all expectations of finding a job in the field



BOMBAY CLUB CATASTROPHIES. The husband who arrived at the Princess Mary Victoria Gymkhana on a purdah day. Below: The American woman tourist, at the Willingdon Club, who asked the Indian judge if he could speak English.



I was trained in. Living with my brother who had preceded me to India by several years, I had started using a minor talent for drawing for doing designs for advertisements, posters, invitation cards and menus for friends. One fine day Simon Pereira, then editor of the *Evening News*, published a sports cartoon of mine which was followed by many others. Stanley Jepson, editor of *The Illustrated Weekly of India*, published a series of my cartoons on Bombay Clubs.

Encouraged by these initial "successes", I decided in 1934 to set up an advertising studio called *The Hand*, to start which a kind friend had lent me some money (he got it back).

The studio was a sweatshop in the real sense of the word; situated on the ground floor of an old building in the Old Customs House Road with a rattling printing press at the back of it; it was generously provided with the stench of a municipal refuse dump and the dust of the tobacco warehouses opposite. This dust descended all day long together with drops of sweat on our drawing boards so that the daily struggle to deliver clean art work was only equalled by the monthly struggle to collect payment for bills from unwilling customers. Faustin Baptista, a young commercial artist, struggled along with me and both of us learnt a great deal about our trade.

One day, about two years later, Frank Coulton, then manager of the advertisement department of *The Times of India* publications, his charming wife, some friends and I were sitting at the same table during a charity dance. Someone remarked on the design of

→


Agfa®
The gift idea that always clicks!
Agfa
CLICK-IV
ACHROMAT
Gifting the Agfa Camera is another way of saying, smile please. Agfa Cameras are available from Rs. 75/- upwards. There is a camera to suit every pocket. These cameras are made to international standards and are available from over 1300 AGIL dealers all over India.
Click III
Isoly–II
GIVE A SMILE. GET A SMILE.
Distributors:
AGFA-GEVAERT INDIA LIMITED
41, Merchant Chambers,
New Marine Lines
Bombay 400 020.
® Registered Trade Mark
Agfa-Gevaert Antwerp/
Leverkusen.

the programme card and, when asked, I admitted to having done it.

A few weeks later Frank rang me up and asked me whether I would take a *buddlee* (temporary) job in the layout department for six months while one of the English chaps was on home leave. I said I would. And so I entered the "olde sweatshop" as we used to call the layout department when it was situated on the third floor in the building at Bori Bunder, under the roof and very hot.

There was not as much dust as in the old studio, but the sweat continued to drop. Tom Bagnall was head of the layout department, Harold Taylor was head of "Art", Alex Tailor, a friendly old chap, sat in a corner doing illustrations, cartoons and Father-Xmases for whole-page ads of the Great Western Stores and other providers of goodies, at Yuletide.

There were about 20 artists in the studio sweatshop, some of whom were to make their names in the advertising and other worlds in the years to come. Adarkar became head of the Commercial Art Section of the J.J. School of Art and later Dean of the school; Victor Fernandez and the Solegaonkar brothers became leading art directors; Devkule was to run a prosperous printing press and Ratan Batra opened his own advertising agency and publishing firm. There were some artists who excelled in figure work, others in lettering, still others in making swift and impressive "show roughs" for the "reps" to take to the clients.

"Pencil Roughs"

The routine for me, the junior boy (by now in his late twenties), was to make "pencil roughs" for the type-setting department. This department was ruled by a mighty and greatly feared Englishman named Turner who never moved from behind his desk in a cabin in the middle of the type shop; he got things done at black-magic speed if you were on his right side.

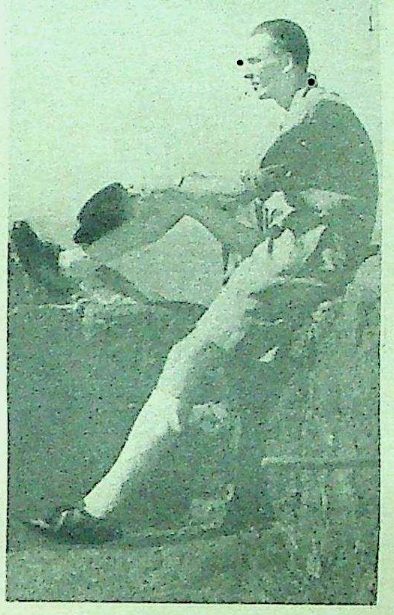
The efficiency of that department could be astonishing. The advertisement canvassers or "reps" appeared first thing in the morning and dumped, one after the other, the orders received the previous evening on my table, orders for typeset ads. The plums such as ads with illustrations and serious work went to Tom B. who distributed it in the studio after making rough layouts for guidance. I had to cope with 20 to 30 bits of copy in a morning, consisting of a few notes scribbled by a client or a "rep" indicating what was wanted, the size of the ad and the date of appearance which was invariably the next day.

One had to think of a headline, a selling argument, devise a reasonable layout in a space normally far too small for the message to be accommodated, mark the type to be used, get two lines of copy from the copywriter (at that time a chap called Carpenter) and off the layout would go to Turner's boys who would have "hand proofs" ready when the "reps" set out on their afternoon rounds of calls.

Well, this was advertising in the rough, far removed from the select atmosphere of the great art studios of the advertising agencies, but it was useful training ground. You had to keep your wits about you, do a quick assessment of what was wanted and what could be done and decide on presentation in a jiffy. This sort of ad-filled pages in the papers was most profitable to the publishers and, to my own great surprise, proved so more often than not for the advertiser, so that what started as few typeset ads developed later into regular campaigns with illustrated advertisements in large spaces. I worked at that time only in the mornings because, being a temporary at *The Times*, I had to keep my own shop going.

Came the day when Frank Coulton asked me to join as a full-time assistant and so in September 1937 I started as a regular in a studio which by then had remarkable additions in Ernest Banbury, a great artist and cartoonist, and Bill Williams who was the new copywriter and a wonderful friend who taught me more about English poetry and literature than anybody else.

Together with Rufus Gibson and Frank Moraes of the editorial department and others we formed a gang that lived it up in Bombay, held wild discussions throughout long nights and went out to feast after a cinema show on *moglai murgi* at George in Apollo Street or at the Star of Asia in Sandhurst Road.



THE AUTHOR. Dr Rudulf von Leyden now lives in Vienna and is President of the Austro-Indian Society. After leaving *The Times of India* he became founder member and later chairman of the Advertisers Society of India. A Director of the Audit Bureau of Circulation, he was the first Chairman of the Indian Advertising Council. He received the Khatau Gold Medal for advertising in 1967 and was a member of the International Jury at the first Indian Triennale of Arts in 1968.

These were the heydays of the department when very good work was being done by a very fine team. Walter Langhammer joined us in 1938 after his country, Austria, had been annexed by Hitler. He was the "artist extraordinary", employed on illustrations for the WEEKLY and the *Annual* and for print and advertising jobs of high quality. I enjoyed working in that team and began to seriously study advertising practice and theory.

In 1939, Frank Coulton wanted us to do a readership survey for *The Times of India* publications, the first ever to be done in India, and the job was given to me. We worked out a questionnaire which went out with every copy of *The Times of India* and *The Illustrated Weekly* on a certain day and carried lucky numbers. An enormous number of these questionnaires were returned; a checking team was engaged to check and code (in a computerless age) literally tens of thousands of answer sheets which were finally recorded on punch cards and tabulated; they showed, as expected, a fantastically noble profile of the publications' readership. Banbury, Williams and myself got out a publication which, I still think so today, was one of the finest Indian advertising publications ever.

War Effort

But the good time did not last. War broke out and one by one my colleagues were called up—Bagnall, Banbury, Williams. I, as an ex-enemy alien, was repudiated by the selection board. I carried on the work in the department which after an initial slump in advertising demand (imports were being cut off) picked up during the war years and piled up work volumes not know before. We created a good deal of propaganda stuff for the Government of India for distribution in the Middle East and other areas, illustrated pamphlets on India and its war effort and, later on, a series of booklets for the political education of British troops in India.

These were run by a very nice and Intellectual captain in the Army Educational Corps who had very liberal ideas and got rapped on the knuckles repeatedly by the higher-ups. Working with him was delightful and gave one the feeling of doing something useful at last. Much midnight oil was burned because these "Captain Tom" booklets had to be written, illustrated, printed and distributed at regular intervals.

Work in the department increased also because many Indian manufacturers saw their chance at a time of minimal imports. We started work on many "accounts" which are still remembered today among the top national advertisers. Walter Langhammer and I together created art calendars which were to replace formerly imported ones and which became very popular. Homi Kharas had joined us as an able copywriter (he became one of the directors of a large Indian advertising agency) and the team of artists in the studio grew with the task and splendid work was being done.

Between them and myself, we established very cordial relationships which lasted long after they or I had left *The Times* for new opportunities. In many after-hours talks around my desk I became aware of their deep involvement emotionally, to say the least, in the fight for independence. For me, the defeat of Hitler and the Nazis was the immediate and most important aim and everything else—our hopes for that brave new world—would follow almost naturally after the battle had been won.

Allied defeats created gloom and victories exhilaration in me but had the opposite effect on my friends; when I was baffled and hurt by this, Adi Patel, the senior representative, told me what was going on in their minds while we were all together turning out reams of propaganda for the war effort. We had different priorities but I believe our basic ideas were the same. Adi, who remained a good friend for many years to come, founded one of the finest Indian advertising agencies.

The lighter side of wartime advertising work came with advertisements for a certain hormone treatment which promised to restore full virile powers where and when they tended to fail. They had started as simple typeset ads under a heading running somewhat like: "Even Maharajas..." I think the advertiser himself was surprised when it turned out that his most urgent respondents (cheque attached) were members of the chair-borne brigades in Delhi, Simla and other places of war-time high life. The advertiser proceeded to order full-page advertisements in the WEEKLY which showed elegant men in uniform, grey at the temples, radiating virility before the adoring eyes of nubile maidens. Artist Ross did his seductive art work so well that it raised eyebrows and caused displeasure in high places—apart from pulling in many orders.

One morning our managing director himself came up to our sweatshop to tell me reluctantly that these demoralising ads had to stop and could we do something less offensive to keep the full-page ads going in the paper. We could not. Back to "Even Maharajas...!"

With all the black money floating around in war-time India, jewellers had the time of their lives. One of Bombay's largest bauble sellers used to run full-page and half-page ads on the back page of the WEEKLY for which we in the studio designed gorgeous sets of jewellery which none of us would ever see or touch. Later we were told that each of the sets created by us sold several times over in rubies or emeralds. However, we did not get a commission.

And finally, there came ARP—Air-Raid Precautions—at a time when Japanese subs were sighted in the Indian Ocean. Mr Turner moved out from behind his desk and became, with all his bulk and a steel helmet, an impressive ARP boss for *The Times of India* buildings. As I was a fully trained ARP warden he made me jump from the parapet of the second floor into the jumping nets of the fire brigade, just for show. Twice! Once during the rehearsal and once for the real show in front of a lot of brass and civic worshipfuls. I have however forgiven him.

"Old Lady of Bori Bunder"

I left *The Times* in 1944 to take up the assignment as publicity manager in a large industrial and trading house. But my close relations with the "Old Lady of Bori Bunder" did not stop. I continued to do "Denley" cartoons for the WEEKLY till 1947; Stanley Jepson had encouraged me initially to do them and I never missed a single week for four years. Also, invited first by Simon Pereira for *Evening News* and later by Bob Stimson and the great Sir Francis Low himself for *The Times of India*, I wrote as the art critic of both papers for many years during a time when the young and brilliant generation of modern Indian artists fought for a breakthrough. We won that battle but that is another chapter altogether.

Cricket Super-Hero T-Shirts and Caps.



Y & M now introduces the super heroes of cricket—Sunil Gavaskar, Imran Khan, Zaheer Abbas and Kapil Dev—on T-Shirts, Sweat-Shirts, Caps and Panama Hats. The picture, the autograph and a caption on T-Shirts and Sweat-Shirts. The picture and the autograph on Caps and Panama Hats. Every one of these players individually on every one of the items offered.

Y & M. Stylish. Well stitched from fine cloth. Screen printed. Classy. Y & M brings your handsome cricket heroes closer to you.

Y & M T-Shirts, Sweat-Shirts, Caps and Panama Hats:

- All-white, with trimmings and printing in a choice of four colours—red, brown, blue, black.
- Prices: Adult T-Shirt Rs 21. Adult Sweat-Shirt Rs 29. Youngster T-Shirt Rs 18. Youngster Sweat-Shirt Rs 24. Caps/Panama Hats Rs 9.
- Sizes: Adult T-Shirts and Sweat-Shirts in 32, 34, 36, 38, and extra-large. Youngster T-Shirts and Sweat-Shirts in 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30. Caps are adjustable.
- Available at Y & M Stalls in stadiums during test and zonal matches, and through the special Y & M Mail-Order Service.

		Cricketer	Item	Colour	Size
I want	1.				
	2.				
	3.				
	4.				

I am sending Money Order / Bank Draft / Postel Order
OR
Send by VPP — I am sending Rs 5 now, through............... , as advance against postage, packaging & registration. (This sum is deductable from the total purchase value.)

Name (in capitals) ____________

Address (in capitals) ____________

(Allow 2 weeks for delivery. Sorry, cheques not acceptable.)

Your's & Mine
D-4 Paschimi Marg, D-Block Shopping Centre
Vasant Vihar, New Delhi 110057
Telex 4636 SICO Telephone 676054

Y & M-Your's & Mine-holds exclusive rights to the items advertised. Look for the registered Y & M brand

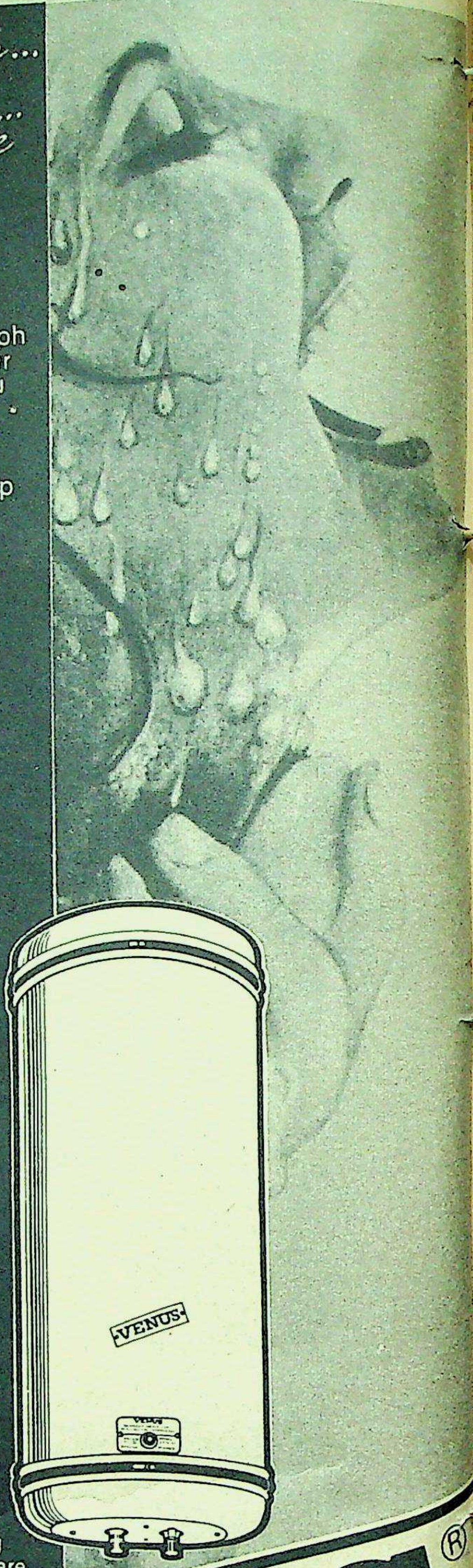
WHOLESALE ENQUIRIES SOLICITED

She's so warm...
She'll shower warmth on you...
She's no trouble at all...
She's waiting for you...
She's–VENUS!

Venus the water nymph adds elegance to your bathroom, serves you admirably through Winter, efficiently all through the year.

Venus bears the stamp of quality–the ISI mark.

- No vent pipe–saves you up to Rs. 200 on installation and also on power.
- Built-in pressure release valve and patented semi-return device–**first introduced in India by Venus**–gives you trouble-free service.
- More copper for longer life.
- British standard element.
- Special indicator lamp–burns while the element is working.
- **Range: 10, 25, 35, 50, 70, 100 litres.**
- **Horizontal models & Instant Heater also available.**



STANDARD ELECTRIC APPLIANCES
- Bombay
- New Delhi
- Calcutta
- Madras

H.O. & Factory: Tuticorin, Tamil Nadu.

- Available with leading Electrical & Sanitaryware dealers all over India.

VENUS® WATER·HEATERS

–Take her home today

IS: 2082

ADWAVE/SEA

Are you so good in your field that you can't see beyond your nose?



Progress and specialization are inextricably linked. Yet specialization can lead to isolation, blinkered vision and ultimately set you back in your field of special interest by cutting you off from other disciplines. And this would be a major handicap for you. Because today sciences and technologies are all linked together to form new, constantly developing interdisciplines. If you want to see beyond your nose, feed your hungry mind on Science Today.

For too long have we considered science as only for the initiated. But now science is more than ever a part of our lives. Today the world of science and technology is expanding at a fantastic rate. Traumatology, cybernetics, ergonomics, futurology, cryogenics... Science Today covers them all, brings you the most readable, in-depth reports from all that activity on the new frontiers of knowledge.

And an issue costs only Rs. 2.00. Give yourself a chance. Subscribe to Science Today. Write to: The Circulation Manager, Science Today, Dr. D.N. Road, Bombay-400 001.

SCIENCE TODAY

making knowledge the most exciting experience of our lives.

A TIMES OF INDIA PUBLICATION

ARMS-BC/ST-125/79

This is the season for smiles. And Arora-Hasbro toys.

Blow Plast brings you a gift idea that captures all the fun and excitement of the festive season... Arora-Hasbro toys. To light up a child's eyes. To brighten up the festive season. There's funny little Mr. Potato Head—he's all smiles as usual. The Scream'n Demons—ready to tear around again. The Hot Foot Racer, waiting for the 'go' signal. Those Crazy Cars that invariably send a child wild with excitement. And loads more... Now there's only one question left to be answered. Should you do the choosing? Or should you allow a child to go through the delightful confusion of making up his mind. And changing it. Again and again. And again. It's fun for him. And watching him, could be fun for you too!



* Prices are inclusive of all taxes and duties.

ARORA-Hasbro Toys

Manufactured by Arora-Plastics Pvt. Ltd.
In Technical Collaboration with Hasbro Industries Inc., U.S.A.

Brought to you by

Blow Plast LIMITED—makers of 'V.I.P.' luggage.

P.O. Box No. 9145, Bombay 400 025.

Now available at all leading toy shops.

Sista's-BP-



A certain private school had a minimum age requirement of six. A woman was trying to enrol her small son who was only five.

"He is easily as bright as any six-year-old," she explained.

"Well, I don't know," said the headmaster doubtfully; and then to the child, "Say some words."

"On a specific subject," asked the boy, "or a purely random selection?"

IF you must get married, marry a schoolteacher—she is the only woman who can ask a question and then wait long enough to hear the answer.

A patient once asked his family doctor: "Doctor, I am curious to know what you charge me for every visit here."

"Fifty rupees," answered the doctor. The patient was silent for a moment. Then he asked meekly, "Say, Doctor, wouldn't you like a partner?"

ONE man in every five is insane. Look at four of your neighbours—if they're all right . . . then you're the one!

"I hear you are pushing 66."
"You know damn well I am 69."
"Yes, but isn't your wife 66?"

AMONG the more practical subjects dealt with by schools these days are child-rearing and baby-care. At one of these classes, a teacher said to a girl in the front row. "Now, Sandra, what would you do if you had twins?"

"Get married, miss," was the prompt reply.

THE town's gas company and the electric company were in heated competition with sales of their appliances. The gas company stimulated its sales personnel with the slogan:

"Let's Beat Electricity!"

In retaliation, the electric company sought an inspiring slogan; and one of it's bright men suggested: "Let's Pass Gas!"

THEY had just returned from their honeymoon when the bride's mother phoned. "Roger!" called the wife from the hall, "it's my mother. How would you like to talk to her?"

"If possible through a spiritualist medium," answered the surly husband, "or failing that, an international trunk call would do."

ONE of the perennial complaints of members of the teaching profession is overcrowding in classrooms. Things are getting so bad now that in one class, when a small boy put his hand up and the teacher asked him if he wanted to leave the room, he said, "No, I don't miss, but the boy I'm standing on does."

AN eleven-year-old boy went to the movies to see a picture costarring Marlon Brando and Marilyn Monroe. In one scene, Brando rips off Monroe's blouse and says; "I want what I want, when I want it!"

This idea really caught on with the little boy and he rushed right home to try it out on the little girl next door. The first thing he did when he got to her house was to call her out into the yard, rip off her blouse, and say, "I want what I want, when I want it."

The stunned eight-year-old girl finally replied, "You'll get what I've got, when I get it."

THE man standing at the bar (in court, unfortunately) was well-dressed, alert and obviously intelligent. The judge asked him how he pleaded to the charge of rape and, much to the magistrate's surprise, he replied, "Not guilty by reason of insanity, Your Honor."

"Insanity?" exclaimed the judge.

"Yes, sir," said the defendeant. "I'm just crazy about it."

THE biggest difference between men and boys is undoubtedly the cost of their toys.

THEY just buried her husband, and Clara, the widow was walking to the car with her best friend, Angela.

Angela tried to comfort her by saying, "Don't think of what you lost. Think of what you gained."

Clara thought and then said, "Well, this will be the first time in twenty years when I will know for sure where he is spending the night."

ONE woman got up in her weight-watching class and announced, "I just got rid of 175 pounds of excess flab—I divorced my husband."

EVERY time Dad would go on a business trip, all the kids would sleep with Mom in the king-sized bed as a special treat. But this time the kids were rowdy so Mom said, "Sleep in your own beds as punishment." Next day when Mom and all the kids went to the airport to meet Daddy, one kid ran ahead and hollered to Dad where hundreds of people could hear, "Daddy, Daddy, nobody slept with Mom this time while you were gone!"

A small retailer had been trying for months to collect an overdue bill with no success. As a last resort, he sent a tear-jerking letter, accompanied by a snapshot of his little daughter. Under the picture he wrote: "It is because of this little one that I must have money."

A prompt reply enclosed a photograph of a voluptuous blonde with the label: "It is because of *this* little one that I can't pay."

AFTER six months of marriage, Anne started knitting clothes but Roger didn't seem to notice. So she went out and ordered a cot and a pram from the local department store. When the bill came, Roger just sent off a cheque without even looking at the items listed.

Finally, Anne decided that the subtle way was having no effect, so she cooed, "Roger, darling. What would you say if I told you that we would soon be hearing the pitter-patter of tiny feet?"

Roger didn't even look up from his newspaper. "I'd tell you to get some mouse poison in the morning," he answered.

FIVE-year-old (to three-year-old just starting kindergarten): "Act stupid for the first five or six weeks; then towards the end of term, they will be delighted with your progress."

THE language teacher asked her students to find a new word in the dictionary and use it in a sentence. One kid selected, "pregnant . . .carrying a child": And he wrote: "The fireman climbed up the ladder and came down pregnant."

"IF you do what you should not, you must bear what you would not," wrote Benjamin Franklin many years before the birth control pill was invented.

SCHOOL reports in Hollywood do not have the usual grading of *poor, fair, good* and *excellent*. Instead they have *sensational! incredible! stupendous!* and *unbelievable!*

TWO elephants had been married for seven months, when Mummy elephant said to Daddy elephant: "Let's hope we'll soon hear the thunder of little feet."

AN employee once said to his boss: "Sir, do you realise that with the rising cost of living, I am now starving on the income once dreamed about."

A little boy came home from school one afternoon to find that the television set had been disconnected and the plug removed. In front of it, his father had put a large sign which read: "Normal service will be resumed after homework."

A young couple were discussing astrology.

"What sign were you born under?" she asked.

"The stop sign," he answered.

"The stop sign!" she was puzzled. "What on earth do you mean?"

"Oh," he replied, "my mother wasn't able to reach the hospital!"

A man attending a movie was surprised to find himself sitting behind a woman and a large Boxer. Even more amazing was the fact that the dog laughed in the right places throughout the movie.

"Excuse me, madam," the man said, "but I think it's simply amazing that your dog is enjoying the movie so much."

"I am quite surprised myself," the woman replied. "He hated the book!"

THE class was asked to write an essay of 200 words on the subject of cars. One pupil submitted the following.

"My father bought a new car last week and now it won't start. This is about twenty words. The other one hundred and eighty are what he said about it and are not for publication."

A tourist speeding along a highway at 100 miles an hour was stopped by a patrolman.

"Was I driving too fast?" asked the tourist apologetically.

"Heck no" replied the patrolman. "You were flying too low."

"DAD," said young Sam, "I have a message for you. There is going to be a small meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association tomorrow morning at school."

"What do you mean a 'small meeting'?" asked the father.

"Just you, me and the headmaster," said the boy.

THE farmer hired a nice young farmhand. Early one morning the farmer's wife wandered out to the barn, and found the hand standing in a wheel-barrow and kissing one of the cows. Surprised and pleased, and conniving in her little head to displace the cow, she said, "Hello Sam, is there anything I can do for you?" and he answered, "Yes, in a minute you can wheel me over to another cow."

THE teacher was trying to explain to the class of six-year-olds something about astronomy.

"Now how many stars can you see at night?" she asked. The answers ranged from hundreds to millions, except for one small girl who said three.

"Three?" said the teacher. "That's not many, is it?"

"No, miss," answered the little girl. "But I have a very small bedroom window."

Tempting Offer!



Cook up some fabulous chocolate treats with Cadbury's Drinking Chocolate

Cadbury's Drinking Chocolate. So rich and delicious. Stir it in hot milk and sip it steaming hot. Mix it in icy cold milk for an absolutely refreshing milkshake. Blend it into delicious eats. Use it to cook up marvellous recipes.

SPECIAL OFFER: The gorgeous chocolate cookbook at nearly 40% discount. This book is chock-full of mouth-watering recipes for desserts, cakes, biscuits, puddings and souffles that taste as fantastic as they look. Recipes you can easily whip up. **The Rs. 20 bumper discount for this book can be yours—in exchange for 1 top foil of a 500g tin of Cadbury's Drinking Chocolate.**

* Cadbury's will send a discount coupon to you if you wish to collect the book personally from the 4 offices of Macmillan Co. of India Ltd.—in Bombay, Calcutta, Delhi and Madras.
* Otherwise, the book could be sent to you by V.P.P. In this case, Rs. 5 will be deducted as packing and mailing charges from your discount.

Rush your order today!

Cadbury's drinking chocolate

For true chocolate flavour!



Now always available in 200g and 500g tins

Rs. 20/- OFF

on normal price Rs.54



* Printed in UK by Hamlyn's
* Distributed in India by Macmillan
* Profusely illustrated with full colour photographs on finest quality paper

Yes, I want Cadbury's Chocolate Cookbook at a discounted price of Rs. 34. I am sending herewith 1 top foil of a 500g tin of Cadbury's Drinking Chocolate.

(Please tick ☑ appropriate box)

☐ Send the discount coupon. I will collect the book personally from the address of Macmillan Co. of India Ltd. provided by you.

☐ Send by V.P.P. I promise to pay postman Rs. 34 + Rs. 5 packing and mailing expenses.

Fill in this coupon and send one foil to:
Department DC, Cadbury India Ltd., Post Box 1417, Bombay 400 001.

Name...

Address...

....

....

Signature

CHAITRA-CAD-3

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, December 23
Last year's plans and projects can be successfully pursued. Engineers and doctors may get a foreign assignment. Do not make fresh investments. A likely time for youngsters to get married and settle down. A good year on the whole.

Monday, December 24
Things should not be taken at their face value. Save in order to meet some unforseen situation at the end of 1980. Youngsters should be cautious both in love and at work. There is all-round progress.

Tuesday, December 25
A rather difficult year for employees but they may be able to solve their problem, with the help of older or more experienced people. Be thrifty and save. Youngsters may get married in early 1980. A windfall is likely.

Wednesday, December 26
Efficiency and a little tact will help expand your business, increase your domestic happiness and enhance your financial status. Youngsters will have an involvement soon and will settle down before March. Elders should help them with advice.

Thursday, December 27
The stars favour research scholars. Awards or scholarships for study abroad will be given to journalists and scientists. You should seek a new job for an increase in emoluments, or try for a transfer.

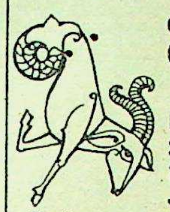
Friday, December 28
A prosperous year. Expand business activities. There will be opportunities for employees for rapid promotion. A good year in which to get married You will do well in business. Profits come in unexpectedly.

Saturday, December 29
A splendid year for most of you. A sense of contentment helps build up goodwill. Family life will be happy. Youngsters will choose a suitable career. Elders should take care of their health and not over-exert themselves.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

Review the past and plan ahead. A pleasant journey can be arranged on Sunday. Things will be hard to do on Wednesday. Do not get disheartened or upset over small matters. The phase will pass.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

Avail yourself of leave due and visit scenic spots. You will be impressive at a public function. Make new friends over the week-end. Take time off to spend with relatives and family members.



Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

Publicity and recognition await politicians and sportsmen. Young people may have a romantic involvement. Older people will enjoy a small domestic function, where they will be the centre of attraction.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

Concentrate on personal comforts and social status. Plan for the future early in the week. You may have news that will open up a new career for you. You will soon be making headway and will achieve quick success.



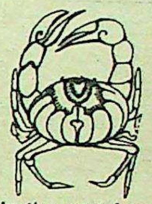
Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

Your health will improve. Business opportunities come on Monday, make use of them on Tuesday. Sort out your affairs on Thursday. Saturday-Sunday should be reserved for recreation. Come to work refreshed.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

If you are a religious person a pilgrimage is likely. You will be able to face problems wisely. The week is auspicious for business deals, when you will get some good contracts. Spend some time doing social work.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

In the next few weeks strive for success. Politicians should not take things too lightly and must keep an eye on the opposition. There is a chance of travel abroad. There is a bright future ahead.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

The charming side of your personality will come to the fore on Sunday-Monday. Beware of new friendships till Thursday. Establish a rapport with seniors at home and bosses at work. This will help you greatly.



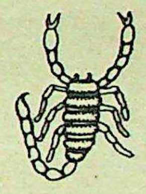
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Physical and mental tension will ease and the situation will stabilize by Wednesday. Clear backlog of work on Friday so that you can spend a leisurely week-end without bothering about work.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

Domestic matters will demand all your attention and you should sort them out quickly. A small celebration is possible on Sunday. A lucky break is likely on Thursday.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

A lucky time for artists and writers. Handle friends with tact. Youngsters will enjoy the company of the opposite sex. But they should not take such matters seriously. A good week in all respects.



Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

Your social and financial position will be enhanced on Sunday. A difference of opinion may cause much concern by mid-week. Financial gains are possible on Thursday. But the money will not last.

You Share Your Birthday with

Charan Singh

Born December 23, 1902. Was in UP Cabinet between 1957-67. Formed the BLD in 1967. Was Chief Minister of UP from 1967-68 and again in 1970. Became Union Home Minister in 1977, later appointed Deputy PM. After Janata split, he became the caretaker PM.



Atal Behari Vajpayee

Born December 25, 1926. Was in the Congress till 1946 and then became a founder-member of the Jana Sangh. A veteran parliamentarian and orator, he was Minister for External Affairs in the Janata Government between 1977-1979.



King Birendra

Born December 28, 1945. Though he succeeded to the throne of Nepal in 1972 he was ceremonially crowned only in 1975. Has made the unprecedented move of holding a referendum on the future of the monarchy. Has two children, a boy (10) and a daughter (3).



Syed Kirmani

Born December 29, 1949. India's star wicket-keeper, he recently broke Farookh Engineer's record of 82 wickets. He achieved this in 36 Tests as against Engineer's in 42 Tests. One of the best wicket keepers in Test cricket today.



"Dulux? Because good ideas are not always good enough. You need a good paint too."

Aloka Chowdhury

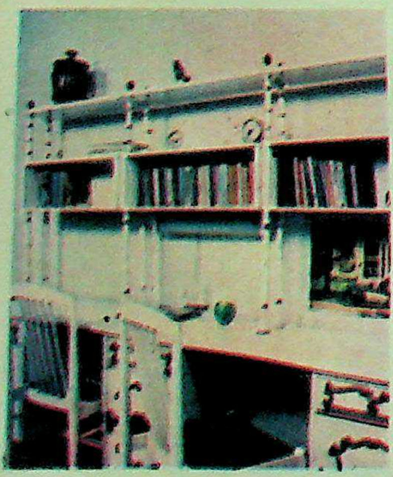




"There's only one natural light source here, so I used Dulux 'Off-White' to create a sense of light and set off the strong pink accents in this child's room."

Aloka Chowdhury is a leading Interior Designer and Design Consultant. Her work includes designs for the Presidential Palace in Dacca, a five-star hotel, a Dutch ship and homes and offices, big and small. She always specifies Dulux.

Here she answers questions—the very questions you might ask yourself when you decide to repaint your home.



"An antique-looking facade for a book shelf-cum-work desk matches the modern furniture in the rest of this room with hard wearing Dulux 'Brilliant White.'"

Q. Do you use Dulux in your house ?

A. Of course, otherwise I wouldn't recommend it, would I ?

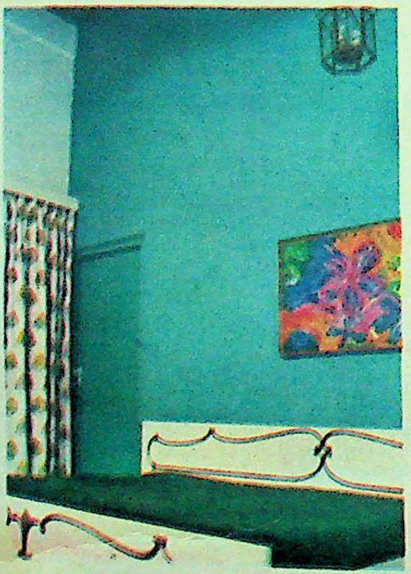
Q. Why do you recommend Dulux ?

A. Because I'm absolutely sure about it. There is never any variation in quality and colour. Don't forget I am responsible for the material I recommend to my clients; it's a question of one's professional reputation.

Q. What is a must while planning an interior ?

A. Every room should have a "focal point",—like a dominating painting or an object of art or a piece of furniture. The colour and arrangement of the room should be built around this "focal point."

But one should never use more than 3, maximum 4 colours in any interior. Just because the Dulux shade card offers you an amazingly large choice, it doesn't mean you experiment with every colour that catches your fancy.



"This bedroom for a teenager faces south, so a strong yet cool green is an ideal colour."

Q. Repainting can be expensive. How do you combine good sense with good paint ?

A. It's false economy to use a so-called economy paint. Within months it can start peeling off, get patchy, or simply fade away. A good acrylic can be washed and rewashed regularly. And it will look new for years.

With acrylic, you don't have to do all your rooms at one go. People on small budgets can do a room a year—and by the time the last one is done, the first one still looks as good as new.



ICI Dulux paints. Now and for years ahead

'DULUX'—made and marketed in India by The Alkali and Chemical Corporation of India Limited.

The ICI roundel and 'Dulux' are registered trade marks of Imperial Chemical Industries, Ltd., London. Registered users: The Alkali and Chemical Corporation of India Limited.

OBM-6314



Because Yera is the difference that the eye can't see!

Yera's Colour Variation Polariscope sees minute stresses which can develop into cracks that the eye can't see.

What most people consider an extravagant waste of time, is where Yera's quality control begins. A great deal of care is taken for accuracy in visual inspection. But that's only the beginning. The colour variation polariscope pinpoints stresses and inconsistencies which no human eye can spot but which significantly alter the quality and life of a glass.

Yera's Thermal Shock Test subjects glass to a wide range of temperature variation...so that it can withstand any normal shocks you give it.

How often have you poured hot liquid into a glass and seen it crack in front of your eyes? This rarely happens with Yera. The coefficient of expansion has been thoroughly tested to remove all possible accidents. This is merely one of the ways in which Yera ensures sturdy, reliable long-lived glass.

There is no copyright on design... but it's not so simple to imitate quality.

Yera has always been an innovator in design. And you know how it is with success. A fast selling design usually produces a flood of imitations. But the precision and high technical expertise that lead to fine quality are not so easy to imitate. That is why branded buying makes good sense. In the long run you get what you pay for.

Sometimes you have to pay a little more to save money.

In the long run quality pays. It pays in freedom from chipping and cracking. It pays in freedom from easy breakages. It pays in terms of longer life... a life that is guaranteed by over 30 years of glass making experience... Experience you can count on.

Yera

Six months later you'll be glad you bought Yera!

Manufactured by Alembic Glass Industries Limited, Baroda

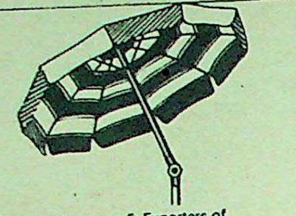


Look for the Yera mark at the bottom— your guarantee of superb quality

vision/yg/20

BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

Why throw away your broken valuable articles
WEMBLEY'S
QUICKFIX®
JOINS EVERYTHING EXCEPT BROKEN HEARTS!
Ask for free literature
WEMBLEY LABORATORIES
SINGH SABHA ROAD, SABZIMANDI, DELHI-7



Manufacturers & Exporters of
GARDEN, BEACH & SURVEY UMBRELLAS
Arco AGENCIES
PHONES: 261208|266082
ARCO HOUSE, GUNBOW ST., BOMBAY 400 001.

A JOY FILLED BOOK
Translated into 24 Languages so far
'A TREASURY OF FABLES'
(Part 1 of 100 stories) Fully Illustrated
A MUST FOR EVERY LIBRARY AND HOME, SCHOOL AND COLLEGE, TEACHER AND STUDENT, PARENT AND CHILD, ADULT AND YOUTH.
AN UNPARALLELED GIFT ITEM FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Only ENGLISH edition available for Rs. 9/- (Postage Rs 3/50 Extra) Sent by VPP
Write to:
A. N. Bhat, c/o BRISTOL PHOTO STORES, Laxmi Bldg, P.M. Rd, Bombay 400 001.
DEALERS WANTED IN ALL STATES

Grey hair adds years to your age—
Hide those years with
WONDERAX CREAM HAIR-DYE
Price:
one piece Rs. 11/-
3 pieces Rs. 24/-
including Sales Tax, Postage & Packaging Free.
Marketed by:
WONDERAX LABORATORIES (INDIA) PVT. LTD.
G-Extn-II, Kirti Nagar, New Delhi-110015

UNIQUE GIFTS FOR THE GIFTED ONES

Presto-Cricket Senior Rs. 125|-
A Real Cricket match on board Junior Rs. 80|-
Moderator Maths. Rs. 38|-
A quick thinking brain developing game device, hockey wits Rs. 105|-
A thrill packed action game of table hockey. Traffic jam Rs. 47|-
The wonder game on traffic education. Presto foot ball Rs. 105|-
A match of skills between 'forwards' and 'defenders' on a table field.
Inclusive of packing & postage. Sales tax extra.
BHAV-VAANI INTELLIGENT GAMES
POST BOX 2638, NEW DELHI-110005
Beautex

INDIA'S MOST FAMOUS BOOKS on GATE GRILL DESIGNS

NEW GATE GRILL RAILING CATALOG RS.72/-
Pages 280. Designs 500, (Post.Free)
SELECTED DESIGNS OF WINDDW, GATE, GRILL & SHUTTER RS. 90/- (Post. Free)
Both books are in Rs.151/- (Post Free)
write for v.p.p. to :-
DEHATI PUSTAK BHANDAR Chawri Bazar, Delhi-110006

the only place to get
CHILDREN'S PLAYGROUND EQUIPMENT IN MODERN DESIGNS



Catalogue on Request
REGAL SPORTS
SECUNDERABAD-500 003
Telephone No. 72346

IAS - 1980

Join our 2-month Specialised course.

Study Material for General Studies and Selected Optionals available, remit Rs. 275|- for General Studies.

Read the Career Post and Aggarwal's G. K. Digest.

S. N. DAS GUPTA COLLEGE,
25-B, Pusa Road, New Delhi-5
(Entering 50th year in 1980)

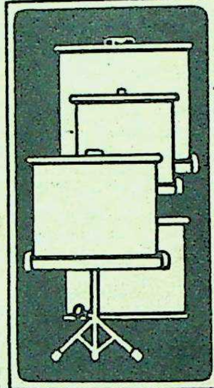
NEW! INDUSTRIAL BOOKS

- Cosmetics, Science & Technology Rs.54/-
- Small Scale Industries Rs. 54/-
- Hand Book of Dyes & Dyes Intermediates Rs. 72/-

Complete Set in Rs.131/- Save Rs. 49/- Post. Free
Rush Your Order by V.P.P.

START ANY INDUSTRY BUY LOW COST P.P.R!
Plant Process Know-how Report
Rs.200/-Each Any Two Rs.350/- Three Rs. 500/- Post. Free
Any Item Chem., Electrical & Eng. Rubber, Plastic, Food, Oil, Drugs & Pharm. etc.
Ask Specimen Copy of "TINY INDUSTRIES"
CONSULTANTS CORP. OF INDUSTRIES Phone: 261030
113-B, Inside Mukut Rai Niwas, Chawri Bazar, DELHI-110006

SCREENS
For 8 mm, 16 mm.
all sizes



The Mark of Guarantee
QUARTZ CRAFT
15, DEVEN INDUSTRIAL ESTATE, I.B. PATEL ROAD GOREGAON (EAST), BOMBAY-400 063, INDIA

Choose Your Industry
from the below books:

- Soap Detergent & Perfume Industry ... Rs. 50/-
- Modern Manufacturing Formulas .... Rs. 50/-
- Reference Book & Directory For Small Industries Rs. 40/-

★ complete set in 115/- Post. Free
FREE list of 807 reserved Industries.
Rush order by V.P.:-
VISHAL PUSTAK BHANDAR
4449, Nai Sarak, DELHI-6

NEW DIRECTORIES

INDIAN & OVERSEAS CHEMICAL BUYER'S DIRECTORY
Contains complete list of chemicals mfrs., dealers, plant, machinery suppliers, importers & exporters etc.
Price Rs. 100/- Pages 700

INDUSTRIES IN INDIA
By P.K. Tripathi
Contains 1,25,000 Addresses of mfrs. & dealers in all industrial fields.
Price Rs. 125/- Pages 1,000

Special Offer
BOTH DIRECTORIES AVAILABLE AT Rs. 200/- valid up to one month & Postage Free
WRITE FOR V.P.P.
SMALL INDUSTRY RESEARCH INSTITUTE
P. O. Box 2106, 4/43, Roop Nagar, Delhi-110007 Phone: 266804

USA



Visitor's Students, Immigrants Get best Guidance for Visa from American Immigration Rules Specialist......
NAVIN SHAH
INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION BUREAU
7/10, BOTAWALA BLDG., HORNIMAN CIRCLE, FORT, BOMBAY-400 023.
Phone: 298115 Resi :- 485010

CORRESPONDENCE COURSES

- GOOD ENGLISH
- RAPID SHORTHAND (30 days Course)
- PRIVATE SECRETARY
- HOMOEOPATHY
- JOURNALISM
- SALES/MEDICAL REPRESENTATIVE

NO TUITION FEE
Registration Fee Payable. For details, send a self addressed envelope to Director:
ACADEMY OF CAREERS GUIDANCE
4/177, SUBHASH NAGAR, NEW DELHI-27

COLOURFUL
FINEST BOOKS ON CROSS-STITCH. EMB., KNITTING & TAILORING

- SIMPLE SEWING CUTTING, ENG HINDI WITH TRIANGLE SCALE FREE (All Bound Edition) Rs. 15/-
- SHAKUNTLA HEMA COL CROSS-STITCH 15/-
- SHAKUNTLA COL CROSS STITCH SET in 10 Parts 40/-
- KNITTING, CROCHET & TATTING 7 Parts 14/-
- NEW SHAKUNTLA EMBROIDERY 12.50/-

The above books contains latest designs on Knitting, Emb for Sarees borders, Blouse-Necks, Table covers, Bed-sheets Pillow covers and all ladies, Gents and children fashion garments cutting and tailoring
Postage Rs 4 On Orders Rs30 Postage FREE
SHAKUNTLA KALA NIKETAN,
50 Years Old Famous Publishers
A/3 C.C. Colony, Rana Pratap Bag Delhi-7 Ph 713945



LEARN ART
THROUGH POST
Art of drawing can be learnt in English, Hindi, Tamil, Malayalam & Telugu languages of your choice.
For particulars contact:
SANTHANU'S
CHITIRA VIDYALAYAM,
C/o CHITIRAKULLAN (I)
Chintadripet, MADRAS-600 002

BARGAINS, BOOKS, THINGS...

ELECTRONIC MUSIC!



electronic effect units—WAA WAA FUZZ, TREMOLO, REVERB etc. PICK UPS for all musical instruments. Rhythm, Thala generators and electric, electronic & acoustic GUITARS!

For details: **MUSICTRONICS,** (QW) Near L. F. Church, Kaloor, **COCHIN-682017, Phone: 34231.**

attractive terms for dealers

PLAN A HOME

BOOKS ON PLANNING AND BUILDING HOMES

By ... R S DESHPANDE B E B S E (Bd) M I E

1 MODERN IDEAL HOMES FOR INDIA

96 DESIGNS FOR MODERN HOUSES, BUNGALOWS COTTAGES, OWNERSHIP FLATS etc.

'An up-to-date guide to persons anxious to secure comfortable and attractive homes' says **SIR M. VISVESVARAYA** in his foreword to this invaluable book 300 pages giving plans, photographs and costs for 96 new-model homes to suit Indian conditions Chapters on Architecture, Gardening, Interior Decoration, Air-conditioning, Sound-proofing etc.

Price Rs. 45-00. Postage Rs. 5-00

2 BUILD YOUR OWN HOME

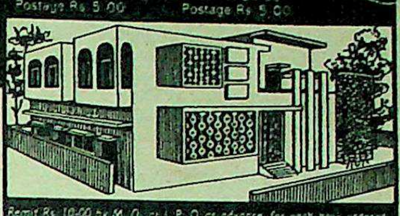
A ... simple guide to better home building

Price Rs. 35.00 Postage Rs. 5.00

3 HOMES FOR MIDDLE CLASSES

Planning and building ... to a budget

Price Rs. 30.00 Postage Rs. 5.00



Remit Rs. 10-00 by M. O. or I. P. O. as advance for each book ordered

UNITED BOOK CORPORATION

SARASWAT COLONY, POONA-411001

GOOD ENGLISH

IMPROVE YOUR ENGLISH. JOIN GOOD ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE COURSE & LEARN TO WRITE GOOD & CORRECT ENGLISH. WRITE FOR FREE PROSPECTUS.

INSTITUTE OF JOURNALISM (W)

POST BOX 3583, NEW DELHI-110024.

Hearing news! for the hard of hearing

For expert consultancy, contact:

THOMAS VERGHESE & GEORGE D'MELLO

Hearing-Aids: Besides Pocket types, invisible Behind-the-ear and Air or Bone-glasses.

Also Speech Trainers and Group Hearing-Aids.

Services to all types of Aids, Pencell Adaptors, Custom Moulds, Cords and all accessories.

NAVJIVAN HEARING AIDS CENTRE

3/310, Navjivan Society, Dr. Bhadkamkar Marg, (Lamington Rd.) P. B. No. 4535, Bombay 400 008. Ph: 891260

India's First TOTAL GUIDE ON SMALL INDUSTRIES

807 reserved Small Cottage & Tiny Industries

NEW REVISED & ENLARGED 1979-80 EDITION

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR EVERY ONE TO START INDUSTRY WITH ALMOST 100% GOVT. AID.

• Provides full technical information & Project schemes of all the 807 industries reserved for the small sector. • Guides you step by step 'What to start & How to Start' • Full and upto date information on all the Govt. policies and programmes to solve unemployment and expand small Industries by providing upto 100% Financial aid to educated unemployed youths, small entrepreneurs, service men etc. for setting up their own small units. • Also includes extensive survey, Facts & Figures of Small Industries in India, Govt. new Industrial Policy, recent incentive & facilities State Industry Profiles & Directory of Suppliers of materials & machinery.

"I have gone through the book with interest & trust it will be of use to potential entrepreneurs" GEORGE FERNANDES (Ex-Union Industries Minister)

Pages 1150 Price: Janata Edition Rs. 50/- Postage Rs. 5/-

SMALL BUSINESS PUBLICATIONS (IW)

SBP BUILDING, 4/45, ROOP NAGAR, DELHI-7. Ph. 220088

BBC (London) English Courses on 33rpm. records and cassettes

Keep Up Your English

Also available on records are works of famous British authors including Shakespeare plays.

Detailed List on request

THE ENGLISH BOOK STORE

17-L, Connaught Circus, New Delhi-110001. (India)

1000 GUMMED ADDRESS LABELS

Mrs. Frederick Johnson
2216 South 23rd Ave.
West Highland Park
Anytown, Kansas 80918

FIRST time in India with American know-how, your name and address handsomely printed on 1000 finest quality gummed labels with golden stripe on left. Packed in beautiful box. Price Rs. 25/- by VPP (Post extra) FREE: 800 Years tricolour Calendar KULDIP SINGH, 32-I, The Mall, Amritsar-17.

MAKE EVERY DAY A SINGING DAY

YOUR 1980 POP CALENDAR



BIG, GLOSSY IN LIVING FULL COLOUR, 12 GREAT POP PIN-UPS IN YOUR 22x34 MUSICAL POSTER CALENDAR

MAKE YOUR WALLS COME ALIVE WITH:

John Lawton • Blondie • Queen • Kiss • Cher • Boney M • Andy Gibbs • Abba • Alice Cooper • Diana Ross • Ohio Players • Sledge sisters •

Hurry and send Rs. 18.50 (Rs. 15 for calendar and Rs. 3.50 for regd. post) by M.O./IPO to the SUN WEEKLY 8-B Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, New Delhi-110002

THE WEEKLY SUN THE ACTION PACKED MAG PEOPLE

Your Protecting Companion

(No Licence Needed)

Most Advanced Automatic Pistol for sports, cinemas and self protection.



No.		
303	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 70/-
202	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 55/-
101	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 45/-
007	Auto 6 shots pistol	Rs. 20/-
007	Auto 50 shots pistol	Rs. 9/-

With 100 shots Free. Extra shots Rs. 5/- Per 100. Leather Case Rs. 25/- Postage & Packing as Per Postal rates.

Red Field Gunsight Co.

163, Bhuleshwar (W) BOMBAY-2. Phone: 319345.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

- Manufacture of Perfumes, Cosmetics & Detergents — 45/-
- Hand book of Adhesives — 45/-
- Agro-based Industries & Pesticides Formulations — 60/-
- Perfume Flavour & Essential Oil Industries — 30/-
- Manuf. of Pharmaceuticals, Drugs & Fine Chemicals — 50/-
- Hand book of Electroplating, Anodizing & Metal Treatment — 50/-
- Canning & Preservation of Fruits Vegetables — 30/-
- Rubber & Modern Rubber Goods Industries — 50/-
- Plastic Goods Manufacturing Industries — 50/-
- Up-to-date Paints, Pigments & Varnishes Industries — 50/-
- Greases, lubricants & Refining of Petro-chemicals — 45/-

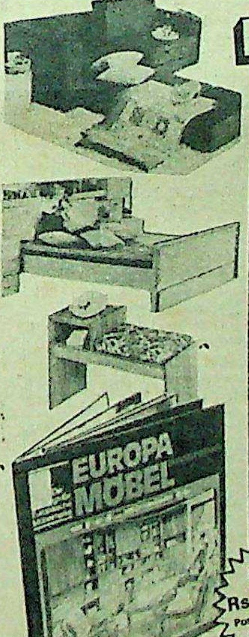
Write for V.P.P. to (Postage Free)

SMALL INDUSTRY RESEARCH INSTITUTE

4/43, Roop Nagar, Delhi-110007

European Furniture.

Imported Catalogue of Latest Designs in 350 Colour Photos.



EUROPA MOBEL

Latest Drawing, Dining & Bedroom furniture from major manufacturers in Europe today!

Sofasets, Bookshelves, Showcases & large variety of Centre-tables.

40 exciting Bedroom designs ...with matching Beds, Wardrobes and Dressing tables; Plus: Single Beds, Children room furniture.

Exclusixe Kitchen designs & 33 Dining table & chair sets of most attractive designs for seating 4 to 8 persons.

All in superb colour photographs...providing eyecatching colour schemes for Bedroom and Drawing rooms!

PLUS many miscellenous items: Clothes-Hat-Coat racks, Trolleys, Stands for Wine, Magazines, Records, TV, Telephone, Umbrella, etc.

Original Imported Edition From W Germany



Price Rs 80 only Postage & Packing Rs. 7 by VPP

Send your order to:

BOOKSELL AGENCIES

22 Apollo Street, Above George Restaurant
Post Box 1228, Bombay 400 023
Phone 272402

DRINK 100% PURE WATER

Kalpana Water Filter



PROTECT YOUR FAMILY from Cholera-Gastro-enteritis-Dysentery-Typhoid...

Available at all leading stores

Mfrs: **ASIAN INDUSTRIAL COMPONENTS**

Bombay 400 093 Phone: 572433, 579411

The Last Word

Bookbinders For A Century

"I understand you want to write for the WEEKLY, but why about me?"

"It's really interesting, being the centenary year of the WEEKLY. It ties up up beautifully with the seven generations of bookbinders who have been with *The Times of India* group for over 100 years. And then you as the sixth generation are the oldest living employee of *The Times* still associated with it," I said.

I was getting worried now. A smiling "no" from a pleasant, portly gentleman has more finality to it than a refusal from a formidable stuffed shirt. "Perhaps you'll let me interview you as a sort of personal favour?" Considering I had never met him before he smiled at the foolishness of it. I quickly flashed on my own smile (evidently smiles were important to him, I had gathered from the little poster behind him on the wall saying, "If you must say no, say it smilingly") and shrugged, "I guess it's nothing for nothing. But after all," I went on rambling, *The Illustrated Weekly* is your own magazine, and there are many who would love to have their names on its pages."

Chief Bookbinder

He laughed shaking his head, "Come now, that's not such a big thing for us. The last time they carried a feature about us in the WEEKLY was 50 years ago in 1930, I think, when my grandfather was the chief bookbinder and they celebrated his 50th year of service." "Great! Do you have a copy of it?" I asked delighted.

He rummaged in his desk and pulled out an armful of files and papers. I resisted the temptation to grab and run, and instead asked politely, "What was the name of your great-great-grandfather who was the first to join *The Times of India* in 1838?" He scratched his head. "I can't remember offhand, it will be here somewhere in the papers."

"I can tell you that since my name carried it on its tail—Khushro Pheroz *Kaikobad Byramjee Cawasjee Pestonjee Sorabjee Bookbinder*." This *was Khushro, the seventh-generation bookbinder speaking.*

The little office on the ground floor of *The Times of India* building seemed to warm up with its plaques and posters and the little statuettes of every religious figure on the Indian scene from Sai Baba to Christ.

Pheroz, bookbinder senior, was talking enthusiastically: "They all started as apprentices with *The Times* bookbinding department and all of them became the heads of the bookbinding section. My father joined *The Times of India* when his father Byramjee was the chief bookbinder, and we had just moved into this building in 1901, at a salary of Rs 3 per month. In 1912, when he was about to be married, his salary was Rs 25. That's when he picked up courage and asked for a raise. And his salary was doubled overnight!"

He pulled out two yellowing letters pasted on gauze for preservation. "Here's something you must see," he said. One was a letter dated 1907, from King Edward VII, commending the illustrating, printing and binding of a book on the *Royal Tour of India*, published by *The Times of India* press. The other was a letter dated 1922 from the Secretary to Her Majesty the Queen which read: "I am to express to you Her Majesty's very sincere thanks for the beautifully bound copy of *The Times of India* souvenir number, *The Prince in India*, which you have been so good as to forward for the Queen's acceptance."

Sole Agents

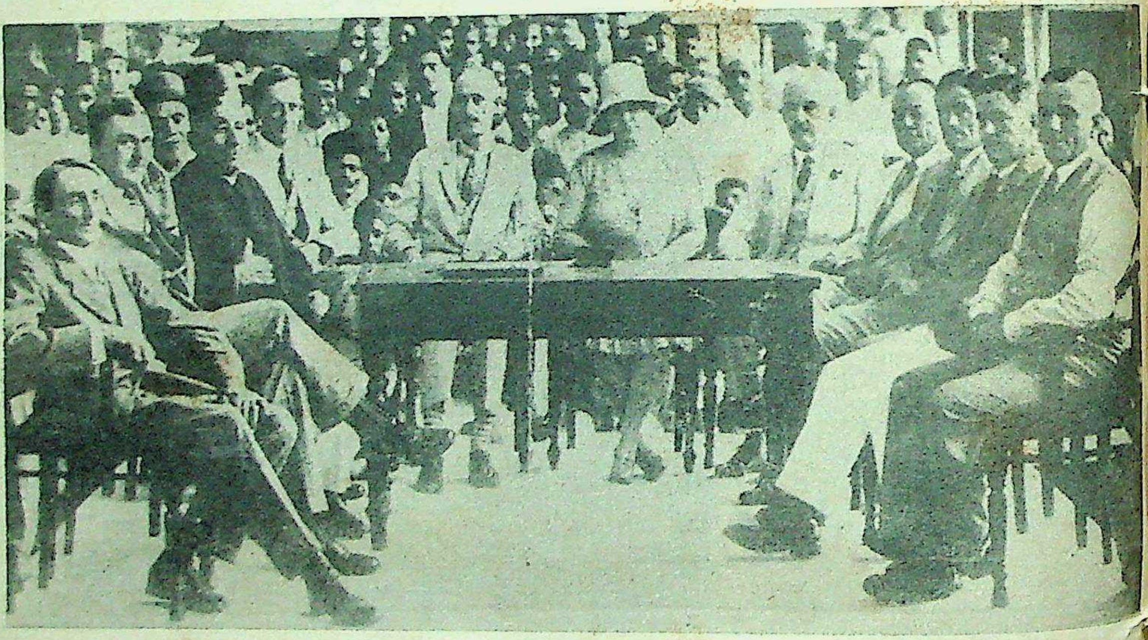
In 1928, the fourth generation of bookbinders was entrusted with the promotion of sales of the *Evening News* and *The Illustrated Weekly of India*. And, by 1939, when the directors of *The Times* were celebrating the 60th year of service of Byramjee Cawasjee in the company, his grandson, Pheroz, joined *The Times* as an apprentice. "I am 65 now and my son is 32," he remarked proudly. "By 1951 my father retired from the bookbinding department having also seen 50 years of service and we both began the Kaikobad and Son Agency and became the sole agents of all *The Times of India* publications."

"What's this?" I asked, finding an old 10-rupee note in the file he was showing me. "Ah—that is a souvenir note given in 1945 by *The Times* to every one of the 1,700 employees of the firm for celebrating the declaration of peace. I had mine autographed by all the editors and directors."

He also found in the jumble of papers, a copy of the *Evening News* printed on November 23, 1948, during a four-day breakdown of power after the famous 1948 cyclone that hit Bombay. It was the only newspaper printed in Bombay and it was done by hand cyclostyling — copies were printed and sold. While we were poring over the papers, Khushro pulled out a picture. "My father has always preserved this one with great care." It was a picture of the secretarial staff of *The Illustrated Weekly* in 1942.

Khushro also showed me a letter from the house of a Raja Pratapgiriji to the General Manager of *The Times* written in 1940 saying: "Dear Sir, probably you are not aware that the delivery of *The Illustrated Weekly of India* to us has suddenly been stopped in the last month. No reasons have been given to us. This act, of course, is quite unpleasant and we could never anticipate your institution undertaking it. We presume it is within your knowledge that we have been getting your magazine for the last many, many years.

"Our Raja Pratapgiriji gave the subscription for life for this magazine and thus a permanent contractual relationship between us came into being. Our Raja had full faith in the permanent existence of your institution and we believe he never expected that time will alter the sanctity of the contract. We have nursed the same faith in respect of your institution and we always took you to be a symbol of inviolable commercial values and we, therefore, take this stoppage as quite accidental. We earnestly hope that you will personally look into the matter and set right the wrong done to us at the earliest."



PRESENTATION CEREMONY held for Mr Byramji Bookbinder who completed 50 years with *The Times Of India* in 1930. The picture includes Directors and heads of departments. (Mr Byramji is third from left; next in light suit is Sir Stanley Reed, then Mr E. G. Pearson, Managing Director and Lady Reed).

A note on it by Kaikobad read: "No subscription registered by us and no copies sent from here."

Collecting my papers as I made to get up, Mr Bookbinder asked me: "Now that you've succeeded in getting the material you wanted - Uh - do you think you can write?"

A long serious pause and then I said: "No—and what's more", patting the papers in my arms, "now I can prove it!"

At that he heartily ordered a "special *chai*" for me.

—PREETI ACHREJA

f of *The Illustrated*

nowed me a letter
Raja Pratapgiriji to
er of *The Times* writ-
"Dear Sir, probably
that the delivery of
ekly of India to us
stopped in the last
have been given to
course, is quite
e could never anti-
tion undertaking it.
within your know-
e been getting your
last many, many

pgiriji gave the su
for this magazine
nanent contractual
een us came into
had full faith in the
nce of your institu-
e he never expected
the sanctity of the
e nursed the same
your institution and
u to be a symbol of
rcial values and we,
s stoppage as quite
nestly hope that you
k into the matter and
g done to us at the



Kaikobad read: "No
istered by us and no
here."

papers as I made to get
der asked me: "Now
ceeded in getting the
ted - Uh - do you think

pause and then I said
s more", patting the
ms, "now I can prove

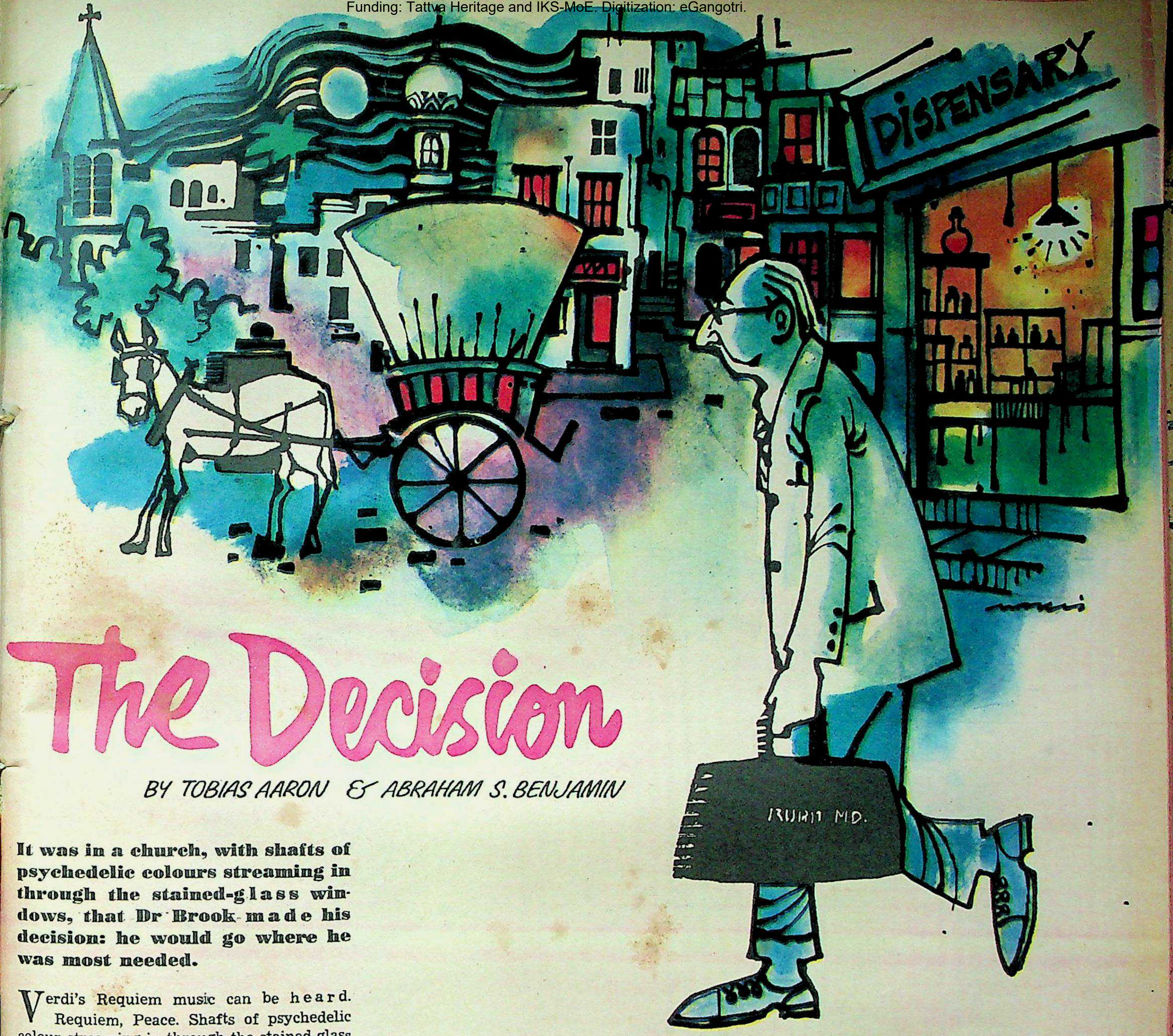
tily ordered a "special

TI ACHREJA

Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & Co, LTD, by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002; 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014. OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63 Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex, LONDON, U.K. LONDON TEL No. 01-9039696.

REGD. No. MH By South-25 Registered as Newspaper in Sri Lanka





The Decision

BY TOBIAS AARON & ABRAHAM S. BENJAMIN

It was in a church, with shafts of psychedelic colours streaming in through the stained-glass windows, that Dr Brook made his decision: he would go where he was most needed.

Verdi's Requiem music can be heard. Requiem, Peace. Shafts of psychedelic colour streaming in through the stained-glass windows and roof of a church. Light is God, God is light. Enveloped in warmth. Candles. Rosary. Cross. Bread of life dipped in blood-red passionate wine of Christ. *Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani.* "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" A crown of thorns. Into Thy hands, oh Lord. Let Dr Brook have peace, oh Lord. Peace unto you. Peace. Peace. Peace.

Give ear to my supplication, O Lord.
Unto Thee all flesh shall come at last.
Lord, have Mercy upon us.
Christ, have Mercy upon us.

Dr Brook went back in thought to Salim Wada. Small flat houses with brown tiles as coverings. Narrow streets, small meandering streets. Scorpion-bites treated by his father Dr Rupert. Hot, unbearable summers. Sherbets and red ice *golas* galore. *Turbuz* and *sakarteti.* Ice cubes and childrens' passionate quarrels signed in blood-pacts. Poke a pin into your finger. Chocolates and toffees and lemon drops. Harmonium lessons: *Baleme va, nai hre tuto ne jai, baleme va, nai hre tuto ne jai* ... fried eggs and *tilkut* potatoes with lots of *ghee* in the *khichadi.* Aunty is a Mother, a wonderful kind, warm mother, loving all, listening to all. The call from the mosque asking everybody to come and join in prayers. Sunday morning prayers. Life is secure, warm, cosy.

Happiness is Dr Rupert's dispensary. The compounder with the prescriptions and medicine bottles arranged neatly on shelves with sherbets to remove the bitter taste; strips and bottles of vitamin tablets and calcium and all sorts of pills and powders distributed to the poor. Dr Rupert loves the poor. He is dedicated to them, he buys expensive penicillin and quinine from the black market to give to his patients at nominal cost.

Everybody is fond of Dr Chacha Rupert. A rope tied to a thick nail hung from the ceiling helps you to climb up into the dispensary. The mouth of the compounder's cabin where hands move to and fro dispensing medicine. Don't count the money. Just take on trust and at the end of the day put the heap of notes and loose change into your pocket. Not much earning. A lot of children, one on the way. Borrow money at forbidden interest. But man and his family must live.

But man does not live by bread alone. Think of astrology; think of palmistry; think of Ramana Maharshi. Think of Aurobindo; think of mediums and spirits—that's right, think of the occult; think of Baruch Spinoza; think of Judaism and Hebrew prayers and delightful songs; think of and discuss while having roast mutton and cutlets or fried venison *kababs* with strong pegs of Scotch whisky, foreign brand; think of books and records and a life of philosophy and art and wisdom. Just think: Dr Rupert had ventured boldly into the unknown and found no answer. But a life devoted to dispensing practically free medicine, that he understood...

→


Exciting Biting !
BRITANNIA
SNAX
Crisp, savoury
BRITANNIA SNAX
—the best salted biscuit
...gives more taste, more satisfaction.
BRITANNIA Britannia biscuits are the best

"But," says Dr Williams, a military psychiatrist, now doing well, "I agree with Aurobindo. Even if science conquers death with just one pharmaceutical pill available at all chemists, I say, even if science conquers death, still we shall go on believing in the Divine, for the Divine is not only in heaven, but is preparing to create the Kingdom of God on earth. That is what nature is evolving, through Darwinism, through religious mystical experience—we are all being evolved to live in this kingdom."

"I know," says Dr Rupert, "but what is the point and purpose of our transitory life; why so much meaningless waste, so much pain, why and how can a soul evolve which is always, already perfect? And why does God want to take ages over this establishment of heaven on earth?"

"Did you marry, Doctor, when you were only 15?"

"That's right, I did."

"Oh, how lucky. How I envy you. You have had a glorious married life over so many years!"

"That I have, but if you did not marry, you also did not have the pains and sorrows of married life, family life; you lived in philosophy and music and books. So rejoice!"

Every morning and evening, the same tonga, with the healthy well-fed white horse, came to pick up Dr Rupert. With his big black leather bag and stethoscope and blood pressure instrument, he first fed the horse jaggery mixed with hay, luscious golden hay. Then the ride to the dispensary.

Sometimes it is difficult when a woman patient's breasts are big, firm and round and loom out all over your horizon, but you have taken an oath, so control yourself and let the stethoscope do the work and think of your wife! That is all right, I think. A doctor trying sincerely to do his bit before the call comes. So don't worry. A woman patient's breasts are a woman patient's breasts. Ask her to breathe deeply even though it may create a storm! Concentrate on being a doctor and all shall be well. Women are women, anywhere in the world. They drop their saris or *burqas* and create a problem. But, as I said, think of your wife and all shall be well. Carry on, Doctor!

Dr Brook saw himself standing before his father in his study. Books lying in cupboards all over the room. Books and records. Brook, gold medallist, M.D. in Gynaecology, waited for his father, Dr Rupert, to begin, for he sensed that something was worrying him.

"What is it, dad? Can I help?"

Dr Rupert smiled at his son gratefully. "Nothing, son, but I am a bit worried. My time has come and I have only a few years to live. I am worried about what will happen to my patients. Could you help? Could you take up my practice and sit in our dispensary?"

Dr Brook thought for a while and then said, "But if you let me specialise as a gynaecologist, is it fair to ask me to do a job which an M.B.B.S. is equally qualified to do?"

"I tried that, son. I kept an M.B.B.S. medical student, almost graduated, but it did not work. My patients need love, son. They need humanity, not merely medicine. It will be a lifetime of service and devotion to the needy, son. Could you do it for me?"



"I will try, dad. But I must admit that you are taking advantage of our relationship. I have got myself a job all ready for me as a specialist in New York, and you want me to sacrifice my work and career to live here. And what about my wife and children? Is it fair to them? Anyway, I will give it a try, dad, for six months and then we shall decide. Have a cigarette, dad. Best in the world." He offers a cigarette to Dr Rupert and lights it for him with his automatic silver black lighter.

"Thank you, son. Thank you."

Dr Brook sat with his father Dr Rupert at the dispensary. But his heart was not in it. His dreams were of New York, the land of opportunity. In six months his mind was made up. He frankly told his father that he could never be happy in this nook of a place, for New York was calling him. Sadly, his father let him go.

So Dr Brook with his wife and children took the plane to New York, where soon he established himself as Head of the Gynaecology Department of a leading hospital, and at the same time was allowed to do private consultation and practice. He had a modern, well-equipped private lie-in. First-class rooms for his patients. He had made it at last. All his ambitions were fulfilled. For not only was he loved by everybody in New York and worshipped by his patients, but he was on the panel for a number of organisations such as the Panel for Juvenile Delinquency, Leprosy Home and Home for Spastic Children.

His children started to play baseball and learn ballet, Western classical music, opera, expressionistic dance, painting and sculpture. A day spent at an art gallery at an exhibition of paintings and sculpture, buying for his modern cottage with a small waterfall cascading over the pebbles as you drive in. Flowers abound. A mysterious Rousseau forest. Swimming in the private pool in the nude like gods and goddesses. Table-tennis in the basement with the children. A game of tennis with his wife. Life had given him everything. Then why?

Why am I unhappy? Something like a knife stabbing at my heart. Somewhere I have failed. But here in New York I am helping to solve so many individuals' problems. Take the case of the girl of 15, pregnant, not married and courageously insisting on her right to have her child. Stand by her, the decision in her favour was due to my efforts. No abortion. She will have her child. Hats off to you, Catherine. May you be happy.

But whether in France or in Germany or in Austria or in America, we are Indians. My roots are Indian. Somewhere I have failed some people who need me. Write a book, a historical novel on India, or on the Mohenjo-daro civilisation. Write about India. Teach the children to love India, the land of my forefathers. But go back to India? It wasn't as if his wife objected. "Whither thou goest, I will go..." The children? "We love you, Papa. You decide."

Dr Brook stands before the fire in his study. Slowly he turns around. His face is white but with purple tinges in it, and the purple also accentuates his eyes. He is all alone in the room, in the shadows, shadows of a lost soul fighting for his life, shadows on the walls and on the ground. Yes, his own damned shadow doomed to unhappiness. Guilty. I am guilty. Head of a gigantic hospital. Chief gynaecologist. Guilty. Serve this society in New York with conscience and a sense of duty. Damn! Then why should I feel so guilty? Should I sacrifice my wife and children, my future for a song, a song which has enveloped me and is tearing me to pieces inside? What shall I do?

Dr Brook is now in a church, kneeling, humbly and meekly seeking the light. Verdi's Requiem. Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Carry the cross. His burden is heavy. Go where you are needed. So little time, so much to do. "And miles to go before I sleep, and miles to go before I sleep." Answer My call. Go and serve those who need you the most. Carry My cross. It is heavy, heavy, heavy. Dr Brook is ecstatic. He has made up his mind.

Back to India. Back to the dispensary. The same tonga with the healthy well-fed white horse came to pick up Dr Brook. With his big black leather bag and stethoscope and blood pressure instrument, he first fed the horse jaggery mixed with hay, luscious golden hay. Dr Brook, be happy. Peace, like the spread wings of a dove, had at last descended on the doctor and drenched him in joy. He was back home. Home at last.



A woman was driving her car at about 80 miles an hour, when she noticed a motor-cycle cop following her. She didn't slow down; she figured, maybe, she could shake him off by doing 90. When she looked back again ,there were two motor-cycles following her. She boosted her speed again. The next time she looked, three motor-cycles were screaming along behind her.

Suddenly she saw a service station looming ahead. She screeched to a stop in front of it, dashed out and ran into the Ladies Room.

Ten minutes later, she walked demurely out. The three cops were standing right there, waiting for her. Without batting an eyelash, she said coyly: "I'll bet you thought I wouldn't make it."

She: "That's the fifth time you've gone back for ice-cream and cake. Doesn't it embarrass you?"

He: "Why should it? I keep telling them I'm getting it for you."

A distinguished visitor to an insane asylum went to the telephone and found difficulty in getting his connection. Exasperated, he shouted to the operator: "Look here, girl, do you know who I am?"

"No," was the calm reply, "but I know *where* you are."

A man had decided to take a trip with his 18-year-old daughter. "Hey, how about me?" his wife exclaimed.

"Oh, no," the man said. "You and your big mouth aren't going on any vacation with me. I got enough of your big mouth all year long. I'm taking our daughter and that's all."

So off they went. The train on which the man and his daughter rode was held up by robbers; they lost everything. "I'm ruined!" the man said. "Everything I own is gone!"

" No, Papa," the daughter said. "I saved the jewellery. The minute I saw the robbers coming, I took my rings, my diamonds and my bracelet and put them in my mouth."

"That's marvellous," said the father. "If your mother was here, we could have saved the suitcase."

"Some of you pedestrians walk about as if you owned the streets."

"Yes, and some of you motorists drive around as though you owned your cars."

The phone rang and the elderly gentleman rushed out of bed to answer it. "I'm sorry, you will have to call the weather bureau for that information," he said.

"Who was that, dear?" his young wife wanted to know.

"Oh, just some guy who wanted to know if the coast was clear," the husband replied.

"Will you love me when I'm old?" she sighed. Her boy-friend was carried away. "Love you? I'll idolise you! I'll worship the ground under your little feet! I'll.. er... You are not going to look like your mother, are you?"

Employee: "I have been here 10 years doing three men's work for one man's pay. Now I want a raise."

Employer: "Well, I can't give you a raise, but if you'll tell me who the other two men are, I'll fire them."

"Hello, hello?" shrilled a spinsterish voice over the phone. "Is that the SPCA?"

"Yes,"

"I want you to send somebody over right away."

"What's wrong?"

"There's a horrid magazine salesman sitting on a tree teasing my dog."

As the young couple parked in a crowded lovers' lane, she sighed romantically, "It's lovely out here tonight—just listen to the crickets."

"Those aren't crickets," her date replied. "They're zippers."

The doorbell rang. The man came to the door and saw a pedlar. "Want to buy a letter-opener?" the pedlar asked.

"Buy one?" the man snorted. "I married one!"

An optimist is a man who, after coming home unexpectedly and finding cigar butts in the ashtrays, decides his wife must have given up cigarettes.

Professor: "Come, come, give me the answer, please!"

Student: "I can't say it, but it's on the tip of my tongue."

Another student: "Gracious! Don't swallow it—it's arsenic!"

Audit: First step to imprisonment.

Father: "My boy, I never kissed a girl until I met your mother. Will you be able to say the same thing to your son?"

Son: "Yes, but not with such a straight face."

The judge frowned when he looked at the defendant and demanded, "Haven't I seen that face of yours before?"

"Yes, you have, your honour," said the defendant hopefully. "I gave your daughter music lessons last year."

"Ah, yes," recalled the judge. "Seven years!"

New boss: "Have you any letters of reference?"

New employee: "Sure, read this."

New boss: "To whom it may concern: John Jones worked for us one week, and we were satisfied."

A husband came home and found his wife in bed with his best friend. "See here! What do you think you're doing?"

"See?" she said to the man beside her. "I told you he was stupid."

Character on a streetcar: "I don't have anything to worry about. My wife takes care of my money, and my mother-in-law tends to my business. All I need to do is work."

"I dreamed last night that I had invented a new type of breakfast food and was sampling it when—"

"Yes, yes, go on."

"I woke up and found a corner of the mattress gone!"

While riding home from work one evening, three commuters became friendly in the club car and, after the third round, they began to brag about the relative merits of their respective marital relationship. The first proudly proclaimed, "My wife meets my train every evening and we've been married for ten years."

"That's nothing," scoffed the second. "My wife meets me every evening, too, and we've been married seventeen years."

"Well, I've got you both beat, fellows," said the third commuter, who was obviously the youngest in the group.

"How do you figure that?" the first fellow wanted to know.

"I suppose you've got a wife who meets you every evening, too!" sneered the second.

"That's right," said the third commuter, "and I'm not even married."

"I have had to make a living by my wits."

"Well, half a living is better than none."

Nag: a woman with no horse sense.

A daring young salesman of Leeds
Rashly swallowed six packets of seeds.
In a month, the silly ass,
He was covered with grass
And he couldn't sit down for the weeds.

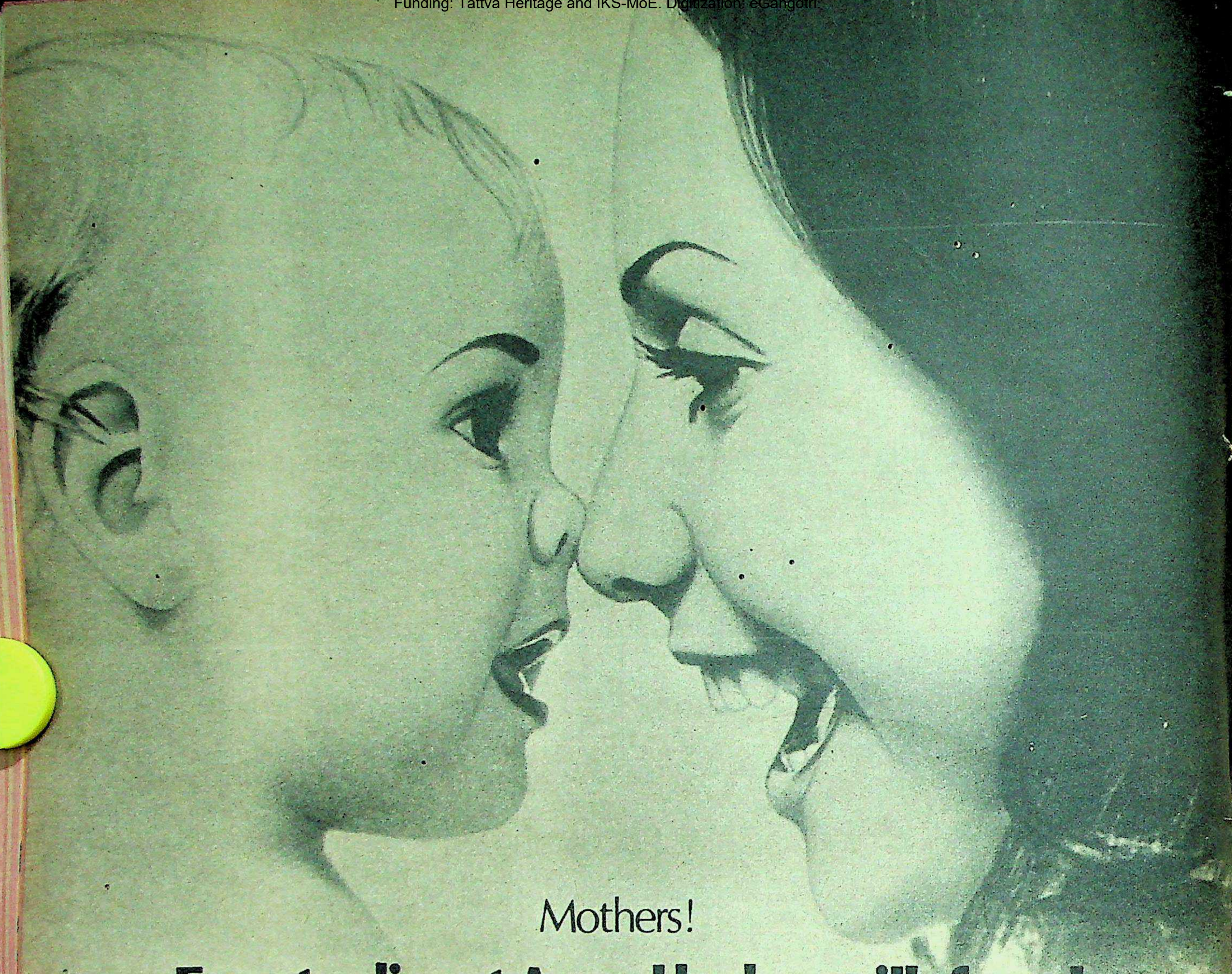
Two young men had been invited out to dinner by their employer. During the course of the meal the conversation drifted into channels which got the young friends into deep waters.

"Do you care for Omar Khayyam?" asked their host, at one point during the dinner, trying to discover their literary taste.

"Pretty well," the one addressed to replied, "but, personally, I prefer chianti."

The subject was abandoned, but on the way home the other said to his chum: "Why don't you simply say you don't know when you're asked something you don't understand? Omar Khayyam isn't a wine, you idiot. It's a kind of cheese."

R. M.



Mothers!

Easy to digest Angel baby milk food is as gentle as your love

Vitamin rich Angel is well balanced and homogenised for better digestion

Angel baby milk food is the product of years of research. Because it is so vital for your baby to get all the nutrition he needs, in a way he can digest. And that is why Angel is homogenised.

'What homogenised means to Baby's stomach.'

Baby's stomach is just learning to cope with its new functions. To make this easier for him, Angel is homogenised. By a scientific process, the fats in Angel are broken up into smaller particles. In the stomach, Angel forms a softer, more fragile curd that is easily digestible.

'What well-balanced means for Baby's growth.'

It's the first few months that give Baby a base for his further development and growth. During these crucial months, he needs all the vitamins and iron. Angel is a vitamin-rich formula, fortified with eight vitamins and iron. In fact, Angel is the only baby milk food with more Vitamin E for added protection to Baby's tender skin.

'What Easy to mix means to Mothers like you'

It simply means you can give Baby a feed in half a minute : Angel is spray dried so all you do is spoon the Angel formula into the feeding bottle, add warm water and shake the mixture.

Now your baby has all the nutrition he needs, in a way he can easily digest. Now, your baby is a true Angel baby.



Fortified with 8 vitamins including Vitamin E

Write in for **FREE BOOKLET "PROGRESS OF AN ANGEL BABY"**
Include postal stamps worth Re. 1/- and post to : Consumer Services Division
Foremost Dairies Ltd, 72, Janpath
NEW DELHI-110001

From the makers of **Indana** Dairy Products

For your Angel baby

Birthday Forecast

Sunday, Dec 30

Youngsters will have a romantic involvement and do well in their career. You will tend to spend heavily. Second half of the year may be difficult.

* * *

Monday, Dec 31

A good year for most of you. If you are in service try not to disagree with your boss. Business in general will prosper. Domestic life will be smooth.

* * *

Tuesday, Jan 1

Stability is indicated in career and business. Politicians will reach a new high. Family life will be happy either due to celebrations or an addition to the family or both.

* * *

Wednesday, Jan 2

Wise planning and systematic thinking is essential. Advice of seniors should be sought in a crisis. Be sure to balance your budget.

* * *

Thursday, Jan 3

A steady and progressive year. Young people will do brilliantly in their studies as well as in their careers. Save for the future.

* * *

Friday, Jan 4

Be firm in all matters connected with business and vocation. A rewarding year for journalists and writers. Older people should take care of their health.

* * *

Saturday, Jan 5

Courageous and bold actions will lead to success. Policemen and army personnel are likely to be promoted. A romantic link-up and adventure are indicated for youngsters.

The Stars Foretell

by S.K. Kelkar

This Week For You



Capricorn (Makara)
December 21 to January 19

You benefit from the reputation you have built up recently. Your ideas and recommendations will be welcomed. An offer to join a delegation will come your way.



Aquarius (Kumbha)
January 20 to February 18

At present you have to work behind the scenes and do some useful service for your community. By the week-end exchange your views freely and settle matters.



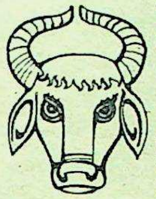
Pisces (Mina)
February 19 to March 20

Make efforts to join someone you have known well on New Year's day. Money comes your way on Wednesday. Success in a performance assured.



Aries (Mesha)
March 21 to April 20

Career prospects are good throughout the week. This is the time to ask for a favour of your boss. A promotion is indicated by the week-end. Relax over the week-end.



Taurus (Vrishabha)
April 21 to May 20

A rewarding week. The events on New Year's Day will be pleasing. Clear backlog of work on Thursday as you will be called upon to proceed on tour by the week-end.



Gemini (Mithuna)
May 21 to June 20

Social and personal obligations should be discharged. Participate in group activtiies on Sunday. Handle all important issues calmly and coolly on Wednesday.



Cancer (Kataka)
June 21 to July 20

Politicians and social workers should be courteous and good-humoured on Tuesday. Sportsmen will do well on Thursday. Reserve weak-end for business.



Leo (Simha)
July 21 to August 21

Employees and employers can resolve differences on New Year's Eve. Politicians can be confident of success on Friday. Hard work will be rewarded on Saturday.



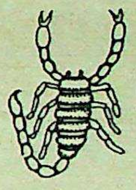
Virgo (Kanya)
August 22 to September 23

Rewards and honours will come your way. Be bold and courageous on Tuesday and enjoy the fruits of hard labour done in recent weeks. All told, a good week.



Libra (Tula)
September 24 to October 23

An enjoyable flirtation and romance are in the air. Go ahead and form romantic ties. The entire week is excellent for outdoor activities and promoting sales.



Scorpio (Vrishchika)
October 24 to November 22

Whatever the field of activity may be you will be in the limelight. Enjoy favours and push your business interests intelligently. Business is good in the New Year.



Sagittarius (Dhanu)
November 23 to December 20

Politicians should try hard to defeat rivals. Go out of your way to assert your legitimate claims, which will be considered favourably before the week-end.

You Share Your Birthday with

Isaac Newton

Born January 4, 1643. The Sun-Herschel trine in his horoscope is responsible for his contributions to physics and mathematics. One of the immortals in science—on a par with Einstein.



K. M. Munshi

Born December 30, 1887. A prominent lawyer-politician and an outstanding administrator. Held the food portfolio in the Union Cabinet. Founded the Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan.



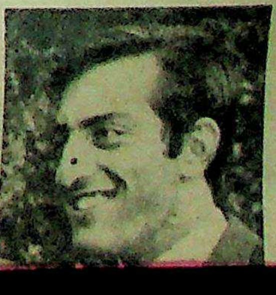
King Juan Carlos I

Born January 5, 1938. Succeeded to the Spanish throne in 1975 after the death of General Franco. Responsible for the return of democracy in Spain. Married to Princess Sofia of Greece.



Mansur Ali Khan

Born January 5, 1941. At 21, "Tiger" Pataudi was the youngest Test captain (against the West Indies). Edits *Sportsworld*. Married to actress Sharmila Tagore.





Insuring industrial complexes or covering small shops...

Oriental gives equal care and attention



It's been the philosophy at the Oriental all along : a small shopkeeper deserves as much personalised care and attention as bigger policy-holders such as industrialists and building owners.

Offering an effective cover backed by their wide-ranging experience in risk appraisal, the men at the Oriental have been insuring anything that's open to risks. And devising just the right policy—broad enough to cover every risk, yet selective enough to offer maximum security at a minimum cost. Serving shopkeepers, businessmen, householders, industrialists, bankers, vehicle owners, farmers and many more. Through a wide network of offices all over India.

The Oriental Fire & General Insurance Company Limited
(Subsidiary of General Insurance Corporation of India)
Oriental House
A-25/27 Asaf Ali Road
New Delhi 110 002

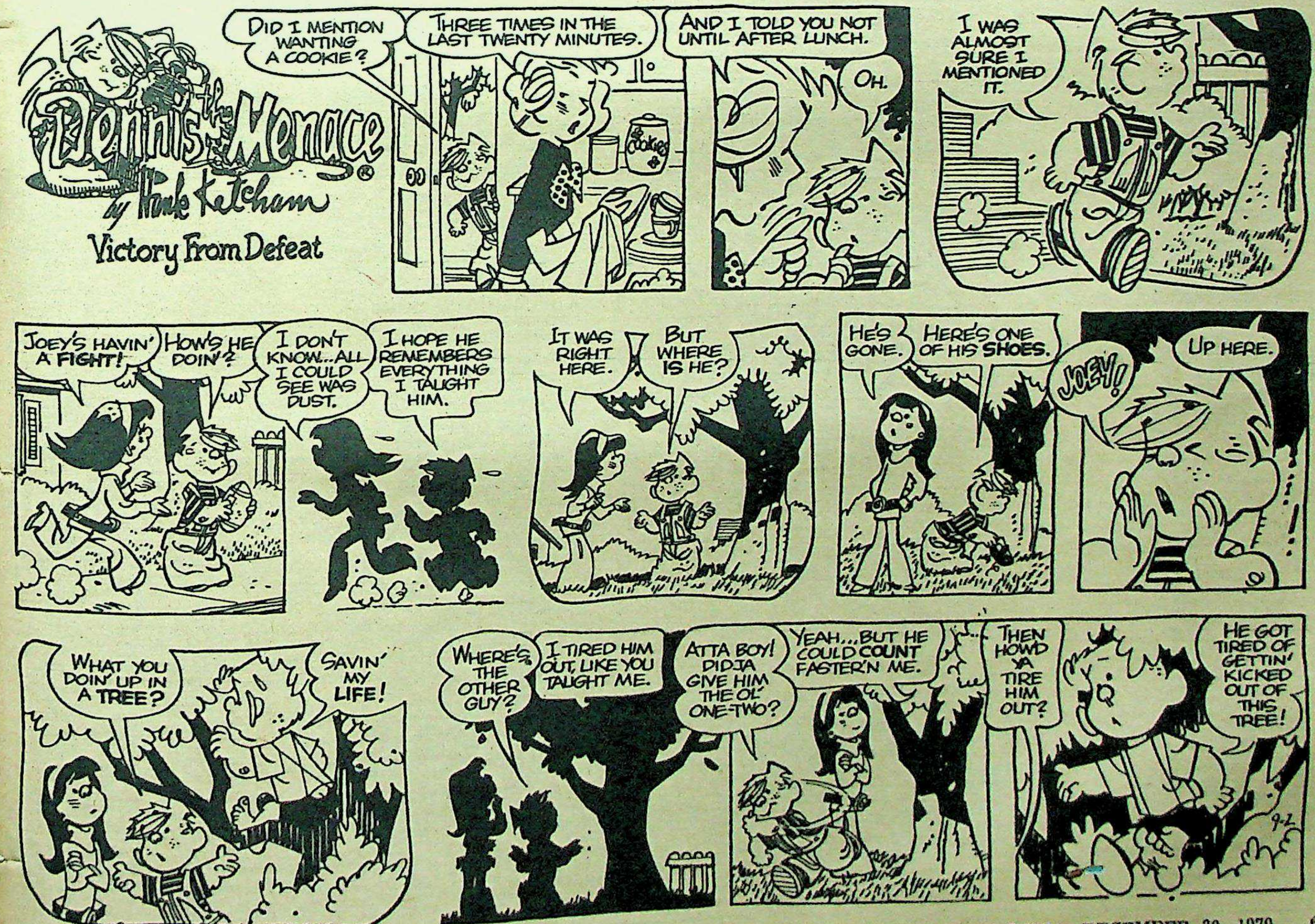
Oriental

security : with you all the way

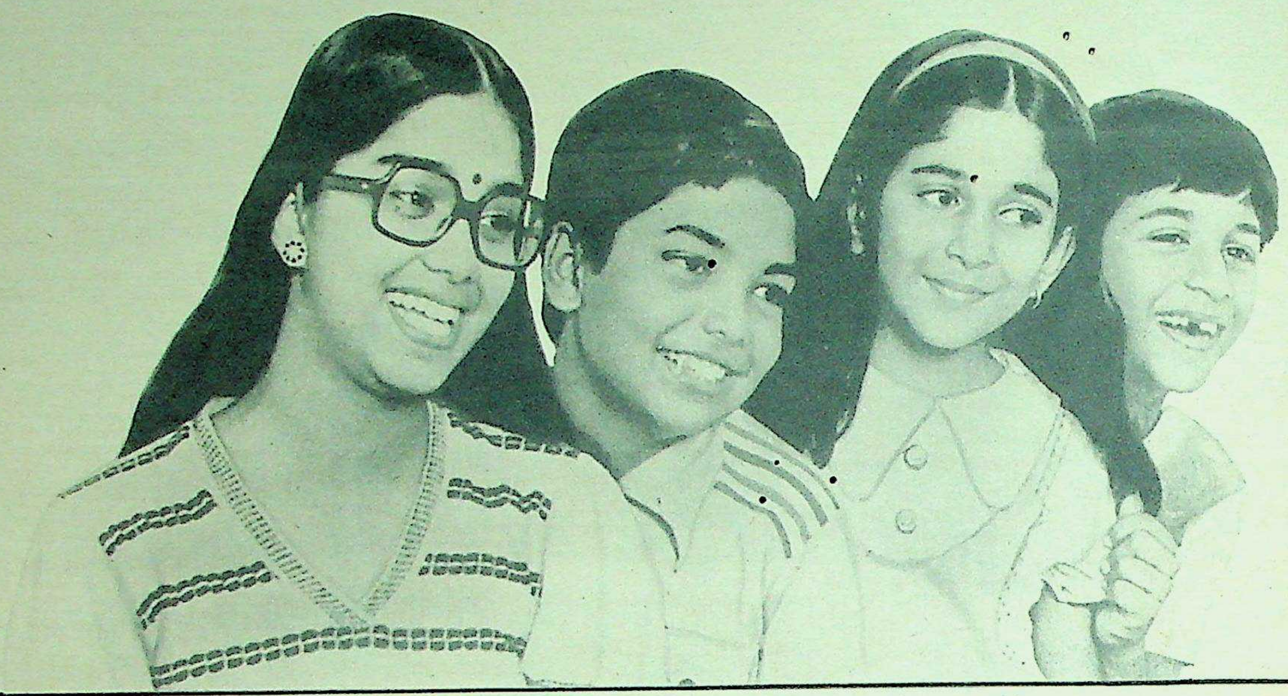
HUBERT

by Dick Wingert





How Vijaya Bank can help your child get the best things in life



Vijaya Bank suggests 3 ways in which you can help fulfil his dreams.

1. Bala Nidhi Deposit Scheme

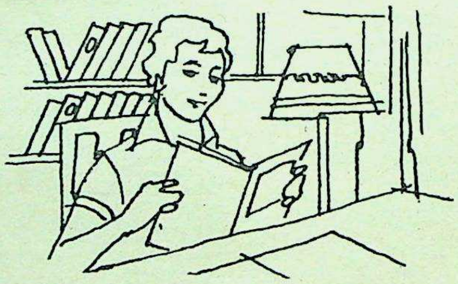
It teaches a child the pleasure of saving for the little things he wants – a wrist-watch, a camera, a cricket bat. For under this daily savings scheme, Vijaya Bank accepts deposits even under a rupee – which the bank will collect at your door.





2. Vijaya Education Plan: A

This scheme helps you afford an advanced education for your child. Under Plan A you pay a lump sum now and get back a monthly payment of Rs. 100/- for 7 years after your child enters college.



3. Vijaya Education Plan: B

If instead of paying a lump sum you'd prefer to start saving a monthly amount towards his education, this plan will suit you. Here again the bank pays you Rs. 100/- per month for 7 years when your child turns 15.

For details, call on Vijaya Bank. Check your telephone directory — there's sure to be a branch near you.

Vijaya Bank Ltd.

Regd. Office: Light House Hill Road, Mangalore-575003.
Admn. Office: 2, Residency Road, Bangalore-560025.


beetle bailey
by mort walker
THERE
HAVE THIS COPIED AND DISTRIBUTED TO ALL THE OFFICERS
FROM THE GENERAL
THEY WANT US TO GIVE OUR OPINION ON THE WAR GAMES YESTERDAY
I WONDER HOW YOU SPELL
THBBBFF!!
?
THBBBFF!!
© 1979 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.
NO, THAT'S NOT IT
5-6
BZPPP!
THBBBFF!!
THBBBFF!!
SIR, WE'VE GOT TROUBLE
MORT WALKER


the PHANTOM
by LEE FALK
WHILE DIANA WAITS FOR HIM NEAR THE PEAK CALLED PHANTOM-HEAD...
UGH... VULTURES..
HE WATCHES JUNGLE OLYMPIC PRACTICE...
GOOD MAN! WORK EVERY DAY... I MUST GO NOW...
IT'LL BE DARK SOON.. OH.. WHERE IS HE? MAYBE HE WAS AWAY WHEN MY CABLE ARRIVED.. OR NEVER RECEIVED IT!
WISH THOSE VULTURES WOULD GO AWAY!
UH... HYENAS!
HE HE HE
VULTURES.. HYENAS!.. UH.. GO AWAY! GO AWAY!
A LEOPARD! AFTER SOMETHING...
CHEE CHEE...MY MONKEY MAILMAN. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
ON YOUR WAY TO THE DEEP WOODS.. WHEN THAT CAT CHASED YOU?
A CABLE... FOR ME!
FROM DIANA...ARRIVING TODAY AT PHANTOM-HEAD! WOW! WAITING FOR ME THERE? GO, HERO!
CHEE!
CONTD.
©1979 King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved.
PHANTOM

FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST !

We are introducing a novel scheme of awarding Prizes for "QUOTES" No. 262, aimed at achieving a more equitable distribution of the Prize Money. At present the entrant's skill in solving a substantial number of clues correctly still falls short of a Prize due to a few stray errors.

We are therefore earmarking Rs. 2,000|- for the First five clues (marked as SET—"A"). Rs. 2,000|- for the Second five clues (marked as SET—"B") and Rs. 2,000|- for the last set of five clues (marked as SET—"C"). The Main Prize of Rs. 10,000|- will constitute the First Prize of the contest to cover all the fifteen clues.

These separate amounts of Rs. 2,000|- for each of the three "A", "B" and "C" sets are specially meant to reward solvers who: i)

CORRECT SOLUTION TO "QUOTES" No. 261 ON P. 76

solve any *one* ("A" or "B" or "C") set correctly, and ii) solve any *two* ("A" & "B" or "A" & "C" or "B" & "C") sets correctly.

All solvers who would have been One-Error solvers under the previous system will now naturally have any TWO of the other sets without error, and will share prizes in two sets. All solvers who have two-errors will naturally have at least ONE set without error, and will earn a share in the prize earmarked for that set. Solvers who manage to confine their errors to any one set will not go unrewarded for their correct words in their other error-free sets. Also solvers who manage to just solve ONE set of five clues correctly will not miss a

(Continued on Page 76)

"QUOTES"—A NOVEL LITERARY PASTIME

NEW PRIZE SCHEME!

Rs. 16,000

FIRST PRIZE Rs. 10,000 FOR ALL-CORRECT SETS
RUNNERS-UP
SET-"A": Rs. 2,000
SET-"B": Rs. 2,000
SET-"C": Rs. 2,000

CONTEST OF SKILL • Re. 1/- PER ONE ALL-SET ENTRY!

Here's "QUOTES" No. 262. OUR NEW YEAR OFFER with a handsome Prize of Rs. 10,000! Find the suggestion in the clue or use your memory, knowledge and skill to spot the CORRECT WORD from among the words given at the end of each clue.

CLOSES: FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1980

CLUES ACROSS

SET "A"

1 They go all around looking for —— and then they get upset when it don't satisfy. (BELIEF|RELIEF)

2 'Then perhaps he would have such a headache he would —— at home.' (STAY|STOP)

3 "We know you can find the ——. The question is can you get past it?" (LIGHT|RIGHT)

4 "This is the same —— on a larger scale. The end justifies the means!" (RISK|RUSH)

6 There were some we —— with fair success. (BUDGED| FUDGED|NUDGED)

SET "B"

12 "There must be quite a —— about you they don't know," he said. (BIT|LOT)

13 —— indeed. You want the name of a good doctor? Or are you becoming a vegetarian? (BEANS|DEARS|PEARS)

14 Not a word came through the blanketing roar of the —— above them. (MOTORS|ROTORS)

CLUES DOWN

SET "B"

2 I had forgotten all about the drink. I had a ——. (SLUG|SWIG)

5 He stood right there, not moving, —— at the room with his vacant stare. (GAPING|GAZING)

SET "C"

7 There are so many things that can go wrong with ——. (WAITING|WRITING)

8 And there was nothing he could do about it, nothing at all, except ——. (SWEAR|SWEAT)

9 She held the glittering coin up between thumb and finger. "You can ——!" she told him. (FIND|SEND)

10 The —— made it easier for both of us, but Laurie suffered and you better believe it. (BANTER|NATTER|PATTER)

11 "You've —— me on the defensive, now. No one's done that in quite a while. But I don't like being called an S. O. B." (GOT|PUT)

SOLUTION IN THE "WEEKLY" OF FEB. 3; RESULTS IN THE "WEEKLY" OF FEB. 10. Address Envelop: — "QUOTES" No. 262. Competition Department "Times of India" Offices, Post Bag No. 702, Bombay-1.

ENTRY FORM FOR "QUOTES" NO. 262

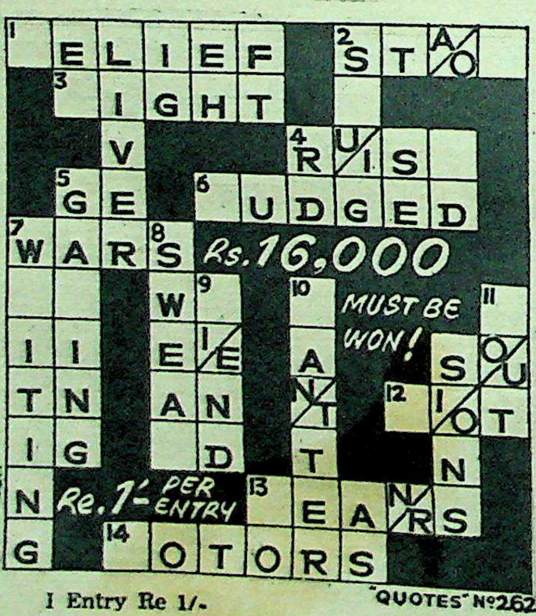
"QUOTES" No. 262

CLOSING DATE:

FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1980.

Enclosed Money Order Receipts/ Postal Order/ "Q" Cash Receipts Nos. ....

CUT ALONG THIS LINE



I Entry Re 1/-



II Entry Re 1/-

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

In entering this contest I agree to abide by the Rules & Conditions and accept the Competition Editor's decision as final and legally binding.

FULL NAME IN INK & BLOCK LETTERS } Mr. / Miss / Mrs. ....

ADDRESS ....

CUT HERE .... CUT HERE

THIS WEEK'S CHESS

Destroying The Defender

The destruction of an enemy defending piece by the sacrifice of the exchange is the key move in the conduct of the attack in position Nos. 37 and 38.

In No. 37, reached after Black's 23rd move in the following game, the tactics arising out of threats to the exposed enemy King lead to the recovery of material with interest.

POMAR — LARSEN
(Spain, 1976)

1. PQB4, PKN3 2. NQB3, PQB4 3. PKN3, BN2 4. BN2, NKR3 5. PN3, PQ3 6. BN2, NB3 7. PK3, NB4 8. KNK2, BQ2 9. NB4, RQN1 10. PKR4, PKR4 11. NR4, NK4? 12. NB3, QB1? 13. PR4, BQB3 14. NK4. PQR3 15. PQ4!, PxP 16. PxP, BxN 17. BxB, NB3 18.00!, N3xP 19. RK1, NB6ch 20. QxN, BxB 21. QRQ1, BK4 22. NQ5, PK3 23. BxN!, NPxB.

24. RxB!!, PxR 25. QQB3!!, PB3 26. NxPch, KB2 27. QxP, RQ1 28. RK1, RKR1 29. RQ1 RQ1 30. RxR, QxR 31. NxP, QR1 32. QB7ch, KN3 33. NB4ch, KB3 34. QQ6, QK1 35. NxP!, Black resigns.

Both players adopt an English Opening avoiding early contact in the centre. The unnatural ... NKR3 (instead of .. NKB3) tims at controlling White's Q4.

10. ..PKR4 is necessary to safeguard the position of Black's Knight on KB4, though it weakens the K-side.

Logical would be 11 ... PK4 12. NQ5, NN5 13. NxN, PxN leaving White's NQR4 misplaced.

The centre push 15. PQ4! comes strongly, exposing the inconsistency of Black's play and compells him to exchange his QB for N.

With 18.00 White sacrifices his QP for attack. 19. ...00 is dangerous because of the sacrifice 20. NxRP!, PxN 21. QxP, PK3 22. PKN4, NR3 23. BxN, BxB 24. QxN with a winning attack.

The beauty of the exchange sacrifice lies in 25. QQB3!! when 25. . 00? fails to 26. NK7ch and 25. ..PxN? to 26. QxPch. On 28. ...KN3 (instead of .. RKR1) a further Knight sacrifice seems possible, i.e. 29. NxP!!, KxN 30. QB6, RKN1 31. RxP, QKB1 32. QK5! (threat 33. RKB6; if 32. ..RK1 33. QK2ch!, RN5 34. RxR), RN3 33. QB4! (threat 34. RK5 and, of course, if 33. ...RxR? 34. QN5 mate), RK1 34. QB3ch!, KR3 (on 34 ... RN5 follows 35. RxR, QxR 36. QxPch, KR3 37. QxR) 35. QK3ch, PB5 36. RxR, PxQ 37. RxQ and wins with 3 extra Pawns.

34. ... RK1 (instead of ..QK1) is met by 35. NxP!, RxN 36. QQ4ch!, RK4 (forced) 37. PB4. On 35. NxP Black resigns in view of 35. ..QxN 36. QxR.

PETURSSON-YUSUPOV
(Graz, 1978)

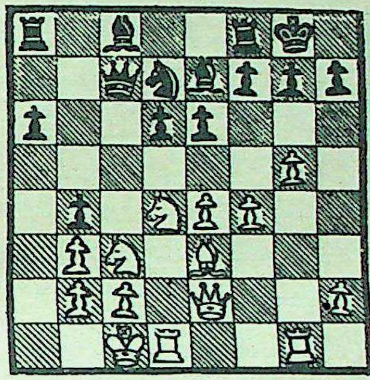
1. PQB4, PK4 2. NQB3, NQB3 3. PKN3, PKN3 4. BN2. BN2 5. PK3, PQ3 6. KNK2 NR3 7. RQN1, PQR4 8. PQR3, BK3 9. NQ5, 00 10.00, QQ2 11. PQN4, BR6 12. PQ3, BxB 13. KxB, PB4 14. PB4?, RPxP 15. RPxP, PxP 16. NPxP, NK2 17. N5B3, KR1 18. QN3, NN5 19. BQ2, QK3 20. RB3, PB3 21. PR3, NB3 22. RB2?, NR4 23. NN1, PR3 24. NB3, PKN4! 25. PxP, PxP 26. NxP, QR3! 27. NB3, RKN1! 28. KB1, NN3 29. KK1, PB5! 30. PK4, NK4 31. NxN, BxN 32. KQ1, BQ5 33. RB3, RN7 34. NK2, (the position No. 38).

34. RxN!! 35. KxR, QN2! 36. QQ1, QN7ch 37. KK1, NN6 38. BxP, BB6ch; White resigns, in view of 39. BQ2, QN8ch etc. mating.

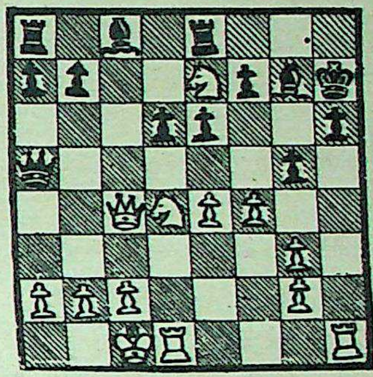
The English Opening transposes into a sort of Sicilian Defence with colours reversed, Black playing the Closed System. Instead of 14. PB4?, White had a better alternative in 14. PN5, NK2 15. N2B3. 22. NQ4, QB2 23. RB2 would have gained a vital tempo in defence.

With the Pawn sacrifice 24. ... PKN4 Black launches a formidable attack and conducts it faultlessly. The exchange sacrifice 34. ... RxN!! shatters White's hopes of defence just when he seemed to have realised them; it draws the White King once again into the death trap.

R. B. SAPRE



No 39 White to play



No 40 White to play

Rules And Conditions Of "QUOTES" Contests

CLUES AND ENTRY FORMS ON PAGE 74

1. All entries must be on "Quotes" Entry Forms. All letter spaces in all squares entered must be clearly filled in with INK in **block letters or type-written.** Only one letter must be written in each blank space. The Entrant's correct name and address must be written in the space provided and also on the back of the envelope.

2. The Entry Fee is Re. 1/- per entry. Entry fees must be sent by Indian Postal Order, Money Order or "Quotes" Cash Receipts. **Postage stamps or Postal Orders bearing Postage stamps or currency notes or coins** will not be accepted. Postal Order remittances must be crossed and made payable to "Quotes" No. 262. Money Order remittances must be addressed to "Quotes" No. 262, Competition Department, The Times of India, Bombay-1. Money Order receipts, Postal Orders or "Quotes" Cash Receipts must be attached to Entry Forms and their official numbers written in the space provided on the Entry Form. If this is not done, the Entry or Entries will be disqualified without intimation to the Sender.

3. Local entrants may deposit their entries in the LOCAL ENTRY BOX at our offices in BOMBAY. Closing Date for all entries is Friday, January 11, 1980. Entries received after this Closing Date are liable to disqualification at the discretion of the Competition Editor. No responsibility can be accepted for entries lost, mislaid or delayed in the post or otherwise. **Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.**

4. Alterations, erasures, indistinct letters, mutilations, substitutions or omissions in an entry square will each count as one error.

5. The First Prize will be awarded to the solver who submits an Entry which agrees with the Correct Solution. Failing an All-Correct entry, the First Prize will be awarded to the nearest correct entry. In the case of a tie or ties, the First Prize amount of Rs. 10,000 will be divided equally. The Runners-up prize-money will be distributed among such solvers and in such proportions as the Competition Editor thinks fit. A contestant can receive only one prize in this Contest. All prizes are payable in Indian currency and in India only.

6. Employees of "The Illustrated Weekly of India" and allied publications are not allowed to enter for this Contest.

7. Any entry that does not comply with these Rules and Conditions, or with the directions and conditions printed on the Entry Form containing the entry, is liable to disqualification. Where the entry fees sent by a reader are insufficient for the number of squares entered, and enclosed in one cover, all or any of such squares shall be liable to disqualification. It is an express condition of entry that the decision of the Competition Editor on all matters relating to this Contest shall be final and legally binding.

The Correct Solution and "Sources" of "QUOTES" No. 262, will also appear in "The Times of India" dated Tuesday, January 22, 1980.

CORRECT SOLUTION TO "QUOTES" No. 261



"SOURCES"

ACROSS: 1. Powe... Leasor; 3. Powe... Ritchie; 6. Prather... Hall; 13. Buchwald... Ritchie.

DOWN: 5. Le C... 7. Deming; 8. Buch... 9. Dickson; 11. De... 12. McLean; 14. Di...

(Prize-list in next ...)

NEW FOUR-IN-ONE CONTEST!

(Continued from Page 74)

Prize, even if they err in the other sets.

A solver can win ONE prize in EACH Set, as each Set constitutes a separate 5-clue contest for prize purposes. Every entrant is thus eligible for ONE (but only one) Prize in SET "A", one in SET "B" and one in SET "C". Every entrant in his one or more entries will be attempting to win or share in:

1) An All-Correct First Prize (with all Sets correct for the Main Prize amount of Rs. 10,000/-;

OR

2) A TWO-Set Second Prize (with any TWO sets correct) for the reserved Sub-Set Prizes of Rs. 2,000/- + Rs. 2,000/- + Rs. 2,000/-;

AND/OR

3) A ONE-set Third Prize (with any ONE Set correct) for that reserved Sub-Set Prize of Rs. 2... only.)

Thus, if a Solver wins under ... above he is *not* eligible to ... in (2) or (3). If he wins in ... he is *not* eligible for a share ... (3) except for the one remai... Set. And if he wins under (3) ... share in the Reserved Prize ... tected from (1) & (2) winners.

It must be expressly noted ... All-Correct Prize-Winners ... who in one entry solve ALL ... SETS "A", "B" and "C" correc... will qualify *only* for the ... Prize amount and are not enti... to share in the Reserved ... earmarked for the Sub-Sets ... 6,000/-) which is intended to ... ward lesser efforts and near... cesses only.

What price do you want to put on your son's head?



Jobs are few and far between. This is a fact of Indian Life. For every job going there are hundreds of youngsters vying for it. And all as qualified as your son, with as much chance of getting it. So, what may give your son an edge over others, will be his interest in things outside his professional sphere. In the world beyond. How can you satisfy his craving for knowledge?

How do you fill this vacuum? Feed your son's hungry mind on Science Today.

For too long have we considered science as only for the initiated. But now science is more than ever a part of our lives. Today the world of science and technology is expanding at a fantastic rate. Traumatology, cybernetics, ergonomics, futurology, cryogenics... Science Today covers them all, brings you the most readable, in-depth reports from all that activity on the new frontiers of knowledge. And an issue costs only Rs. 2.00. Give yourself a chance. Subscribe to Science Today. Write to: The Circulation Manager, Science Today, Dr. D.N. Road, Bombay-400 001.

SCIENCE TODAY

making knowledge the most exciting experience of our lives.

A TIMES OF INDIA PUBLICATION

ARMS-BC/ST-123 273

The Last Word

INDIA 1980

Away, ye prophets of doom and despair! Fie on the detractors and critics who debunk India as "the graveyard of democracy". India is not finished. India is not going to the dogs. For India "the best is yet to be".

The I-Ching, the ancient Chinese book of fate and fortune, has this to say. "Hexagram T-Hun—Interpretation: The mountain reaches from the earth but remains beneath the sky. The superior man keeps lesser men at a distance, maintaining a dignified silence and reserve. He does not let them know what he thinks of them." In other words, the I-Ching makes it absolutely clear that the leader who is strong and silent will eventually rule the country; rule it wisely and well. Right now this leader is biding his time. His time comes from October 1980. That's the turning point, the key, the crux.

Let me explain it in astrological terms. In October 1980, according to Western astrology, both the major planets, Jupiter and Saturn, shift gears into the sign Libra. This two-pronged attack of Jupiter-Saturn forces a split, a parting of the ways. A struggle ensues. In this confrontation, the dignified leader carries the day.

Elections—Not Crucial

The logical conclusion (astrology has its logic too) is that the January elections will NOT be crucial. The elections will not set the seal on India's future. From December 27, 1979, Jupiter will be in retrograde motion. Jupiter is the great beneficiary, the harbinger of good luck and auspicious events. A retrograde Jupiter loses the power to do good. So the January elections cannot be the final word. As simple as that!

The other salient features of 1980 are: (*a*) in transport and communications we make headway; for example, we launch rockets and satellites successfully; (*b*) an Indian makes medical history; (*c*) our Defence budget soars like the eagle (a change in the top brass is expected); (*d*) Vinoba, the sage, should take precautions against health hazards; and (*e*) on account of the February solar eclipse, we will have to cope with issues of additional tax, revenue, strikes and sabotage.

This astrologer does not go in for vilification or deification of personalities. He is impartial, predicting events in the name of Lord Ganesha. The second half of 1980, and very specially October 1980 to October 1981, prove upsetting for our former Scorpio Premier. Her Sagittarian son, Sanjay, finds December 1979, February-March 1980, June 1980 and September 1980 tough and rough. He is in danger of being involved in an accident.

Rough And Uneven

The Tarot Cards dealt out for our country are: The Wheel of Fortune, the Joker, Lady with the Pitcher of Water, Jupiter, the Hermit, the World, Death, Two Lovers, Man with the Baton, the Devil, the Moon, the Lion and Force, June, according to this particular system of the Tarot Cards, will be associated with strikes, civil disturbances, a change in the Defence Services, law and order problems, epidemics, a tussle between management and labour.

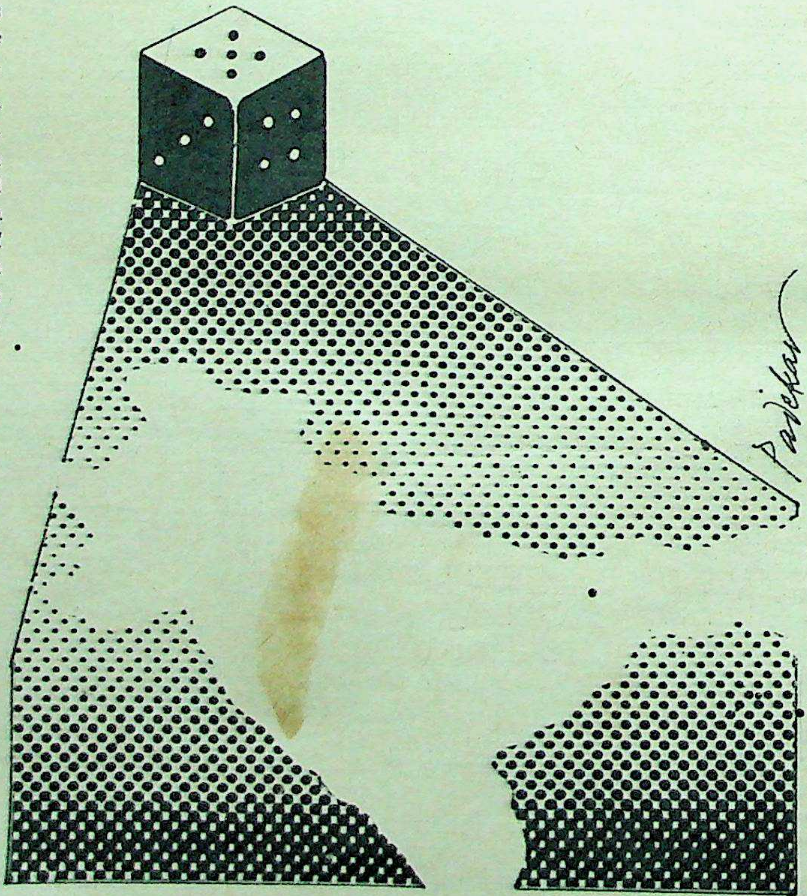
The other difficult months are: February, March, September, October. As a rule, top leaders and not-so-top politicians, who are Sagittarians, Virgos, Pisceans, will find the going uneven and distinctly rough.

Many astrologers take Capricorn as the ruling sign of our country. As Jupiter-Saturn will be swishing away in the 9th angle, according to Western astrology, I do reckon that philosophers and godmen will be active, the Constitution comes up for a close scrutiny, and the same holds true for our relationships with the super powers. Border skirmishes with our neighbouring countries are not ruled out. Spies will be active, ready to wound and not afraid to strike, and there is a very real danger of sabotage, assassinations ,violence, etc. After all, both the Devil and the Moon figure in the Tarot Cards. They too must have their say!

Better Times Ahead

The dice-throw was on the number five. Number five signifies, according to the Hebrew Kabala, the planet Mercury. Mercury stands for movement, transport, communications, research in medicine, health and hygiene, sharp intelligence. We do conclude from it that the new leader will be intelligent and tolerant, flexible and resilient. He won't be moving with blinkers on! Again, by the Hebrew Kabala of Numbers, the name India vibrates to I (1) N (5) D (4) I (1) A (1), equalling by addition $1+5+4+1+1 = 12 = 1+2 = 3$. Adding now the number in the year 1980, we get 1983, which, by addition, resolves to $1+9+8+3=21$. The compound number 21, according to the Hebrew Kabala, shows "power, pelf, glory, success". Stands to reason that better times are ahead for India.

While this astrologer is familiar with the chart of our country as on Independence Day (August 15, 1947), it is well known to bear repetition. A more exciting and equally important one is that of September 16, 1803, based at the time of Lord Lake being escorted to the palace by the heir-apparent, Mirza Akbar, to meet the blind king, Shah Alam, in the Diwani Khas, Delhi. The ascendant is Dhanu or Sagittarius, the degrees of the *grihas* being: Sun 1.50, Jupiter 20.26, Saturn 3.6, Mercury 24.20, Mars 26.30, Uranus 20.26, Neptune 2.2, Venus 24.20, Rahu 0.53. For Dahnu Lagna Sun-Mercury constitute a Raja Yoga.



From September 18 to October 16, the Sun will be in Kanya rasi according to Indian astrology. That is the period when India's history takes a turn for the better. Astrologers as well as other readers who would like to have a crack at the chart are welcome to do so! After October 1980, there would be an upheaval; there's no looking back for India. The same cannot be said of Indira. She will be on the wane.

BEJAN DARUWALLA

will be active,
omes up for a
d the same
r relationships
owers. Border
r neighbouring
uled out. Spies
ady to wound
trike, and there
ger of sabotage,
ence, etc. After
and the Moon
t Cards. They
ir say!

ead

was on the
ber five signi-
the Hebrew
Mercury. Mer-
ovement, tran-
tions, research
n and hygiene,
We do con-
the new leader
and tolerant,
ent. He won't
blinkers on!
rew Kabala of
ne India vibr-
) D (4) I (1)
y addition 1+5
+2 = 3. Adding
the year 1980,
h, by addition,
8+3=21. The
21, according
abala, shows
ory, success".
at better times
a.

ger is familiar
our country as
ay (August 15,
known to bear
e exciting and
one is that of
3, based at the
being escorted
the heir-appar-
to meet the
Alam, in the
hi. The ascen-
Sagittarius, the
as being: Sun
6, Saturn 3.6,
s 26.30, Uranus
Venus 24.20,
anu Lagna Sun-
a Raja Yoga.

18 to October
in Kanya rasi
an astrology.
when India's
rn for the bet-
well as other
d like to have
rt are welcome
October 1980,
an upheaval;
back for India.
e said of Indira.
e wane.

ARUWALLA

Printed and published for the proprietors, BENNETT, COLEMAN & Co, LTD, by T. P. PITHAVALA at THE TIMES OF INDIA PRESS, Dr D. N. Road, Bombay-400 001. Editor: M. V. KAMATH. General Manager: DR RAM S. TARNEJA. Branches: 7 Bahadurshah Zafar Marg, NEW DELHI-110 002; 139 Ashram Road, AHMEDABAD-380 009; 105/7A S. N. Banerjee Road, CALCUTTA-700 014. OFFICES AT: 13/1 Government Place East, CALCUTTA-700 069; 63 Montieth Road, MADRAS-600 008; 407-1 Tirath Bhavan, Quartergate, PUNE-411 002; 26 Station Approach, Sudbury, Wembley, Middlesex


Krackjack – a national weakness
Never sold loose – beware of imitations.
PARLE
Krackjack
Some swear it's sweet.
Others insist it's salty.
All agree it's tasty,
tasty, tasty.
Krackjack biscuit – the sweet & salty temptation

पटना की छात्राएं

का शिकार लड़कियों को क्यों बनाया जाता है ?

वक्ताओं में श्री महेंद्र नारायण, सर्वोदय शर्मा, अनिल शर्मा, कामेश्वर, अजीत गांधी, एस. एन. नैयर, शैलेंद्र, चंदना झा और विनोद मनार थे.

कुलपति अनुपस्थित

गोष्ठी के अंत में मणिमाला ने कहा कि ये छोटी-छोटी घटनाएं इस सामाजिक संदर्भ से जुड़ी हुई हैं कि औरत भोग की वस्तु है, जैसा कि हमारी संस्कृति ने माना है और समाज ने स्वीकारा है. इसके पीछे हमारी तमाम सामाजिक-सांस्कृतिक और आर्थिक संरचना है. जहां हर मजबूत, हर कमजोर का शोषण करता है. अपनी इस स्थिति को समझने के लिए हमें व्यापक विश्लेषण करना पड़ेगा और लंबी लड़ाई लड़नी पड़ेगी.

हर्ष की बात रही कि श्री महेंद्र नारायण कर्ण और श्री नरेश नाथ मिश्रा, ये दो शिक्षक पूरे वक्त तक गोष्ठी में मौजूद रहे और भरपूर सहयोग दिया. वहीं बहुत ही क्षोभ का विषय रहा कि कुलपति महोदय आमंत्रित किये जाने पर भी नहीं आये, और न ही कोई संदेश ही भेजा.

▣ अमिता सिन्हा

छात्राओं का जुलूस : उच्छृंखलताओं के खिलाफ जेहाद.
● छाया : के. एस. शर्मा



समाज की मुक्ति

सुश्री मणिमाला ने बताया कि संघर्षवाहिनी नारी-मुक्ति को संपूर्ण क्रांति का एक हिस्सा मानती है, क्योंकि औरत भी दलित वर्ग का एक अंग है. उन्होंने बताया कि संघर्षवाहिनी की कोई भी समिति ऐसी नहीं है, जिसमें महिला सदस्य न हो.

अपने अध्यक्षीय भाषण में श्री किशन पटनायक ने इस नयी शुरुआत के लिए संघर्षवाहिनी को बधाई देते हुए कहा कि बराबरी का सिद्धांत ही, औरत-मर्द के संबंध को निर्धारित करनेवाला एकमात्र सिद्धांत है. उन्होंने कहा कि औरतों के शोषण का आधार केवल आर्थिक नहीं है, क्योंकि अगर ऐसा होता, तो अमरीका जैसे देश में नारी-मुक्ति आंदोलन इतना तीव्र न होता. इसलिए, हर क्षेत्र में बराबरी के लिए महिलाओं द्वारा स्वतंत्र आंदोलन चलाने पर उन्होंने बल दिया.

गोष्ठी के तुरंत बाद वाहिनी के लगभग २५ सदस्य युवक-युवतियों ने पटना विमेंस कॉलेज के सामने लगे पटना शहर के अश्लील विज्ञापन पर कालिख पोत कर, विज्ञापनों में औरत के भद्दे प्रयोग और उन्हें सिर्फ उपभोग की वस्तु समझे जाने पर अपना आक्रोश व्यक्त किया.

▣ रमेंद्र

लोकतंत्रीय बांगला देश भारत का मित्र होगा ?

▣ रामसहाय पांडेय
(भू. पू. संसद सदस्य)



हाल की बांगला देश यात्रा के दौरान मोरारजी देसाई जिया-उर-रहमान के साथ.

करीब ८९ हजार वर्ग कि. मी. और लगभग ८ करोड़ आबादीवाला बांगला देश भारत का पड़ोसी देश है. बांगला देश की स्वतंत्रता की लड़ाई में भारत ने जो योगदान दिया, उसे इतिहास भुला नहीं सकता. परंतु उसके बाद वहां जो कुछ हुआ, उसे भी भुलाया नहीं जा सकता. १५ अगस्त १९७५ को शेख मुजीबुर्रहमान की हत्या के बाद से वहां लगभग सेना का ही राज रहा है.

अब लगभग साल भर होने को आये. ३ जून १९७८ को यद्यपि जनरल जिया-उर-रहमान ने लोकतंत्र की स्थापना की बात तो नहीं की थी, पर राष्ट्रपति का चुनाव लड़ा था. इस चुनाव में उन्हें १ करोड़ ५८ लाख मत मिले थे, जबकि उनके विरोधी जनरल उस्मानी ४४ लाख ७७ हजार मत ही प्राप्त कर सके थे. अंततोगत्वा राष्ट्रपति जिया ने बांगला देश में गत साढ़े तीन वर्ष से, जो शासन चल रहा था, उसे समाप्त कर दिया. १८ फरवरी १९७९ को बांगला देश में संसद की ३०० सीटों के लिए चुनाव हुआ. इस चुनाव में ३५ राजनीतिक दलों ने भाग लिया. और २२ निर्दलीय उम्मीदवारों ने भी चुनाव लड़ा. बांगला देश नेशनलिस्ट पार्टी को २०५ स्थान प्राप्त हुए, जो दो-तिहाई के बराबर हैं. यह पार्टी स्वयं राष्ट्रपति जिया-उर-रहमान की अपनी पार्टी है. दूसरा स्थान अवामी लीग का है, जिसे ४० स्थान प्राप्त हुए हैं.

सरकार तो बहुमतवाले दल की ही बननी थी. २६ मार्च १९७९ को संसद का अधिवेशन हुआ. परंतु इतने से ही यह परिणाम निकाल लेना कि अब बांगला देश में लोकतंत्र स्थापित हो गया है, पर्याप्त नहीं होगा. अभी तो कई उन बातों को भी हटाना होगा, जो मार्शल लॉ के कारण स्थायी बन चुकी हैं. इतना बहुमत प्राप्त हो जाने के बावजूद जिया अभी तक पूर्ण रूप से अपनी स्थिति के बारे में आश्वस्त नहीं है. विभिन्न राजनीतिक दलों पर उनकी पूरी निगाह है.

मतभेद कायम है!

इस स्थिति में यह प्रश्न भी पैदा होता है कि क्या बांगला देश में वास्तविक लोकतंत्र स्थापित होगा? वह भारत का मित्र देश बन कर रहेगा? दोनों प्रश्न बड़े महत्वपूर्ण हैं. कुछ लोगों का मत है कि वर्तमान संसद नये संविधान के अंतर्गत दूसरी है. यह औपचारिक रूप से चलती रहेगी. बजट पास करेगी, राष्ट्रपति के विरुद्ध महाभियोग लाने की शक्ति भी इसके पास होगी, मगर राष्ट्रपति को यह अधिकार होगा कि जब वह चाहे संसद भंग कर दे. मंत्रिमंडल भी उसके अधीन ही काम करेगा. इसके अतिरिक्त तनिक गंभीरता से अध्ययन करने पर इस बात का भी पता चलता है कि बांगला देश की वर्तमान संसद में भारत-विरोधी तत्व भी काफी हैं. भारत के प्रधानमंत्री बनने के बाद जब श्री मोरारजी देसाई अभी कुछ दिनों पहले १६ अप्रैल १९७९ को प्रथम बार ढाका गये, तो उनका शानदार स्वागत किया गया. परंतु यह ठोस तथ्य है कि आज वहां भारत-बांगला देश मैत्री के विषय में कोई गंभीर रुचि नहीं लेता.

भारत के लोग बांगला देश से मित्रता चाहते हैं. अतः बांगला देश की अपनी यात्रा के अंत में भारत के प्रधानमंत्री ने राष्ट्रपति जिया-उर-रहमान के साथ संयुक्त विज्ञप्ति निकाली. दोनों देशों के बीच की समस्याओं को मैत्रीपूर्ण ढंग से हल करने की घोषणा की, तो उन्हें हर्ष हुआ. परंतु इसी से यह आशा कर लेना कि दोनों देशों की समस्याएं शीघ्र ही सुलझ जायेंगी, तनिक समय से पूर्व अनुमान होगा.

दोनों देशों में नदियों के पानी को ले कर भारी मतभेद है. भारत ने फरक्का बांध की समस्या को सुलझाने के लिए समझौता किया. बांगला देश को काफी रियायतें दीं. मगर कुछ ही दिन गुजरे कि पुनः यह प्रचार होने लगा कि भारत, बांगला देश में जानेवाले गंगा जल को रोक कर, उसे भूखा मारना चाहता है. एक महत्वपूर्ण बात यह है कि बांगला देश की समस्या पानी की कमी की नहीं, बल्कि अधिकता की है. यही कारण है कि वहां बाढ़ें आती हैं. भारत के, इस बारे में उसने कई महत्वपूर्ण प्रस्ताव रद्द कर दिये.

बांगला देश इस मामले को द्विपक्षीय ढंग से सुलझाने के स्थान पर बहुराष्ट्रीय दिशा देने का प्रयास कर रहा है. वह इसमें नेपाल, चीन, भूटान और यहां तक कि विश्व बैंक जैसे अंतर्राष्ट्रीय संगठन को भी घसीटना चाहता है.

श्री मोरारजी देसाई ने बांगला देश के राष्ट्रपति से यह स्पष्ट कर दिया कि भारत को यह कभी भी स्वीकार नहीं होगा कि जिन नदियों के पानी को ले कर भारत और बांगला देश का समझौता हुआ है, उनमें किन्हीं अन्य देशों को शामिल किया जाये. भारत प्रत्येक देश से अपने द्विपक्षीय ढंग से संबंध स्थापित करना चाहता है. यह भी कहा जाता है कि चीन और बांगला देश ने भूटान को उकसाया है कि वह चटगांव से समुद्री रास्ते की मांग करे. इसके लिए उन्हें भारतीय क्षेत्र में पश्चिमी बंगाल में कूच बिहार के पास २० किलोमीटर लंबा और २ किलोमीटर चौड़ा रास्ता दिया जाये, ताकि भूटान और बांगला देश का सीधा संपर्क हो सके. श्री देसाई ने अपनी यात्रा के दौरान बांगला देश के कर्णधारों से यह बड़ी निर्भीकता से स्पष्ट कर दिया कि भारत, भूटान और बांगला देश के इस गठजोड़ की अनुमति नहीं देगा.

१९७४ में भारत और बांगला देश के बीच थल-सीमा के बारे में समझौता हुआ था, परंतु उसे अभी तक क्रियान्वित नहीं किया गया. समुद्री सीमा के बारे में अभी तक कोई समझौता नहीं हो पाया. आश्चर्य की बात यह है कि जिन सिद्धांतों के आधार पर बांगला देश ने श्रीलंका, मालदीव, थाईलैंड और इंडोनेशिया के साथ अपनी समुद्री सीमा निर्धारित की, वे भारत के मामले में उसे स्वीकार नहीं.

दोनों देशों के बीच की सबसे बड़ी समस्या बांगला देश से आनेवाले शरणार्थियों का वेग है. ये शरणार्थी पश्चिम बंगाल, त्रिपुरा, असम और मिजोरम में अवैध रूप से प्रवेश कर रहे हैं. यह प्रश्न इस बड़ी समस्या से जुड़ा हुआ है कि बांगला देश में अल्पसंख्यकों के साथ कैसा व्यवहार चल रहा है? यद्यपि यह बांगला देश का आंतरिक मामला है, परंतु भारत के पूर्वी राज्यों पर इसकी प्रतिक्रिया अच्छी नहीं है. इसका प्रभाव द्विपक्षीय संबंधों पर पड़ता है. इस मामले पर भारतीय संसद में भी भारी चिंता व्यक्त की गयी थी. अतः श्री देसाई ने ढाका से वापस आते हुए भी यह कहा कि यह एकतरफा ट्रैफिक है. अतः इसे रोकना होगा. केवल प्रशासनिक ढंग से यह समस्या हल नहीं होगी, इसके लिए उच्च स्तर पर राजनीतिक संकल्प का निर्माण कर अल्पसंख्यकों में सुरक्षा की भावना पैदा करनी होगी. इस तरह ही दोनों पक्षों में सद्भावना का संचार होगा. श्री देसाई ने २ लाख टन अनाज भी बांगला देश को देने की घोषणा की. यदि भारत और बांगला देश मित्र बन जायें, तो यह इस उपमहाद्वीप की बहुत बड़ी उपलब्धि होगी.

■■■

पिछले अंक में आपने दिल्ली दरबार से नियुक्त अवध के कुछ नवाबों के किस्से पढ़े. इस अंक में पढ़िए अवध के स्वतंत्र शासकों के किस्से.



प्रथम बादशाह गाजीउद्दीन हैदर. ये १८१४ में नवाब बने, फिर १८१९ में दिल्ली दरबार से मुक्त हो कर स्वतंत्र बादशाह घोषित किये गये.

किस्से बादशाहों के शाहा-

नवाब सआदत अली खां जब पुराने लखनऊ में सआदतगंज की बुनियाद मंजिल में रहते थे तो उनकी बेगम नवाब खुर्शीद जादी ने मिर्जा रफतउद्दौला को जन्म दिया था. ऐसा भी कहा जाता है कि बचपन में इनको नवाब आसफुद्दौला ने गोद भी लेना चाहा था. सआदत अली खां की मृत्यु के बाद उनके बेटे रफतउद्दौला गाजीउद्दीन हैदर अवध के नवाब बने. उनकी मसनदनशीनी के कुछ बाद ही ८ अक्तूबर १८१४ को जनरल मायरा लॉर्ड हेस्टिंग्ज उनसे कुछ मंत्रणा करने के लिए कानपुर आये और यह मुलाकात पांच साल बाद रंग लायी. सन १८१९ में गवर्नर जनरल लॉर्ड हेस्टिंग्ज ने नवाब को दिल्ली दरबार से मुक्त करके अवध का स्वतंत्र शासक घोषित कर दिया. इस वक्त दिल्ली के तख्त पर बादशाह अकबर (द्वितीय) विराजमान थे. इस प्रकार गाजीउद्दीन हैदर अवध के प्रथम बादशाह हुए.

सन १८१९ में नवाब साहब 'हिज एक्सीलेंसी' से 'हिज मैजेस्टी' बन गये. अब वे 'नवाब वजीरुल मुमालिक बहादुर' नहीं थे, बल्कि 'बादशाहे अवध अव्वल गाजीउद्दीन हैदर' थे और इस नाम के लिए उन्हें डेढ़ करोड़ रुपये तथा कुछ जागीर देनी पड़ी थी. अवध के तत्कालीन रेजीडेंट सर जॉन बेली ने उन्हें अपने हाथों से हीरे-जवाहरात जड़ा सोने का ताज पहनाया था और अब तख्त की जगह सिंहासन ने ले ली थी. शाहे-अवध का यह सिंहासन ठोस चांदी का बना हुआ था, इस पर गंगा-जमुनी काम था और लाखों के नगीने जड़े हुए थे. बादशाह गाजीउद्दीन हैदर की तख्तनशीनी के समय तीस हजार के मोती उनके सर से निछावर उतार कर लुटा दिये गये थे. लाल बारादरी में हुई यह ताजपोशी इतिहास-प्रसिद्ध है. उस समय की सजावट और दरबार का रखरखाव सारे भारत में श्रेष्ठ माना गया था. इसी बारादरी में खास वजीर नवाब आगामीर और राजा दयाकृष्ण जैसे वजीरों के साथ बड़े-बड़े गुनियों, गायकों, बुद्धिविलासियों और अंग्रेज चमचों का हुजूम रहता था, मगर औरत के नाम पर सिर्फ दरबारी तवायफों या फिर महल की कनीजों का ही आना-जाना था.

बादशाहे-अवध अव्वल की प्रमुख बेगम बादशाह बेगम थीं, जिनके अलावा सरफराज महल, मुबारक महल, मुमताज महल भी इनकी खास बेगमें थीं. बादशाह कुछ मनमौजी प्रकृति के थे, फिर भी उनके शासन काल में काफी सांस्कृतिक प्रगति हुई. उन्होंने अपने एक मंत्री की सलाह से गंगा नदी की एक नहर को उन्नाव से लखनऊ ले आने का प्रयास किया था, परंतु यह कार्य अंग्रेजों की कूटनीति के कारण पूरा न हो सका. बादशाह ने छतर मंजिल, मुबारक मंजिल, शाह मंजिल, और दिलाराम कोठी के प्रसिद्ध भवन बनवाये और अपनी अंग्रेज बेगम के लिए उन्होंने गोमती के किनारे एक विलायती बाग का भी निर्माण कराया था.

१८ अक्तूबर १८२७ को छोटी दीवाली के दिन बादशाह गाजीउद्दीन की मृत्यु हो गयी और उन्हें उनके ही द्वारा निर्मित शाहनजफ के प्रसिद्ध इमामबाड़े में दफन कर दिया गया, जहां उनकी अन्य तीन बेगमों की मजारें भी हैं.

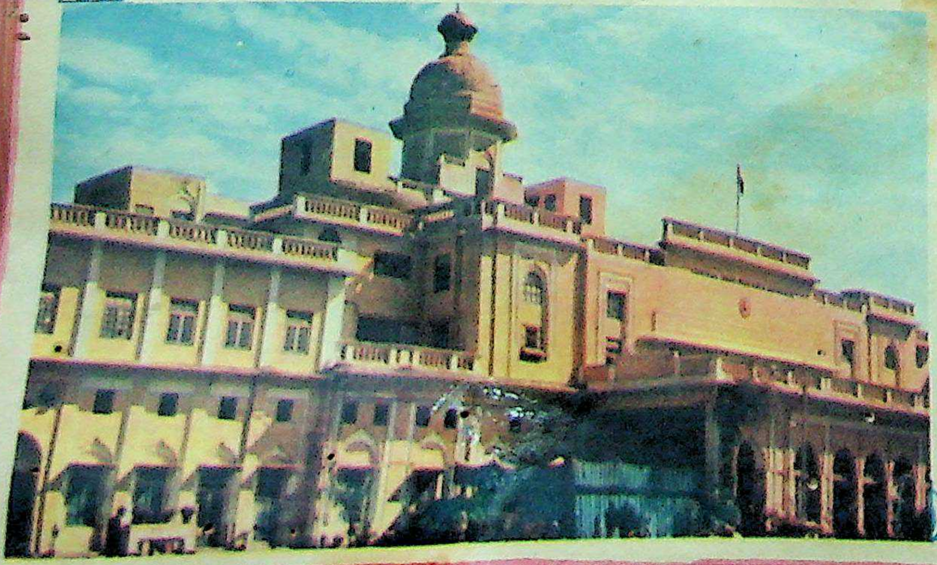
बादशाह द्वितीय नसीरुद्दीन हैदर

बादशाह गाजीउद्दीन हैदर के मरने के बाद उनका बेटा, मिर्जा सुलेमा जाह उर्फ नसीरुद्दीन हैदर गद्दी पर बैठा. यह दासी पुत्र था और इसका पालन-पोषण ऐसे वातावरण में हुआ था कि यह अत्यंत विलासी एवं अंग्रेजपरस्त शासक बना.

अवध के बादशाह नसीरुद्दीन हैदर सन १८२७ में पच्चीस बरस की उम्र में तख्ते-विरासत पर विराजमान हुए थे और उन्होंने पूरे दस साल तक हुकूमत की. इस बादशाह के कमजर्फ और नासमझ होने के तमाम किस्से मशहूर हैं, लेकिन उसके सीने में भी कहीं इंसान था, जिसे वक्त और हालात ने कभी उभरने न दिया. वास्तव में नसीरुद्दीन बड़ा दयालु और धर्मभीरु था. उसके समय में दीन-दुखियों और रोगी-अपाहिजों की खुशहाली पर बड़ा ध्यान दिया जाता था.

मेजर आर. डब्ल्यू. बर्ड ने अपनी प्रसिद्ध पुस्तक 'अवध में लूट' (डेकॉइटी इन एक्सेलसिस) में लिखा है—'कंपनी ने कर्ज के रूप में नवाब से ६२,४०,००० रुपये लिये थे और इसका ब्याज भी नवाब को न मिला. यद्यपि यह नवाब विलासी था, किंतु इसने प्रजा के हित के लिए अस्पताल बनवाये, यतीमखाने बनवाये, ठगी, डकैती और गुलामी की प्रथा को समाप्त किया. रेजीडेंसी पर नवाब के दो लाख रुपये वार्षिक व्यय होते थे. इस धनराशि को बढ़ा कर पांच लाख रु. किया गया, क्योंकि इसमें गौरांग महाप्रभु (अंग्रेज) निवास करते थे.

छतर मंजिल : बादशाह गाजीउद्दीन हैदर का निर्माण.



बादशाह नसीरुद्दीन हैदर के जमाने में दरबार और महल में अंग्रेजों तथा छोटे तबके के लोगों की बड़ी धूम मची हुई थी. महल में बादशाह की एक ईसाई बेगम मखदरह आलिया तो थी ही, उनके आगे-पीछे फिरंगी मुसाहिबों का पूरा एक दस्ता भी चलता था. अंग्रेजी तर्ज की जिंदगी जीने और यूरोपीय स्टाइल का रहन-सहन अपनाने के लिए इन्होंने बड़ी-से-बड़ी कीमतें अदा की थीं और यही वजह थी कि अंग्रेजियत का भूत उन पर ऐसा सवार हुआ कि बस जान ले कर ही गया.

मौलवी खलीलुद्दीन खां सफीर ने बादशाह नसीरुद्दीन को यह मशवरा दिया था कि वे शाहे-लंदन से किसी भी तरह मेलजोल बढ़ाये रखें और इसमें कोई शक नहीं कि कंपनी सरकार की दोस्ती आड़े वक्त में काम जरूर आयेगी. इस कीमती सलाह पर अमल करके बादशाह ने शाहे-लंदन के लिए बेशकीमती सौगातें लखनऊ से भेजी थीं. उन्होंने सोने की एक खूबसूरत तलवार 'आसफी' भेजी, जिसकी कीमत पचास हजार रुपये तक थी. इस तलवार की पेटी में हजारों रुपये के जवाहरात जड़े हुए थे. इनके साथ एक सोने का पलंग और यहां की मशहूर मखमली गुरगाबियां भी गयी थीं. यह कुल सामान एक मुहब्बतनामे के साथ कलकत्ता भेज दिया गया और वहां से पानी के जहाज द्वारा उसे विलायत पहुंचाया गया. ब्रिटेन के बादशाह ने अवध के हाकिम का वह तोहफा बड़े शौक से कुबूल फरमाया और जवाब में एक विलायती घोड़ा, सोने की जीन के साथ कुछ तमंचे, कई बंदूकें, जंजीरदार जवाहरातों-जड़ी कुछ सोने की घड़ियां लखनऊ भेज दीं, मगर बदकिस्मती से जब तक यह माल लखनऊ आया, बादशाह मर चुके थे.

नसीरुद्दीन हैदर ने अपनी शान-शौकत और अपने भोग-विलास में अवध का सारा खजाना खाली कर दिया. अंग्रेजों ने उसे अपने इशारों पर खूब नचाया. बादशाह उम्र भर



पांचवें बादशाह वाजिद अली शाह : लंबे बाल, दुपल्ली कामदार टोपी और बायें सीने की खुली झलक, ये सब बातें द्रष्टव्य हैं. कंपनी सरकार ने अवध सल्तनत का ताज इन्हीं के सर से उतार कर इनको कलकत्ता भेज दिया था.

ाहा-अवध

□ योगेश 'प्रवीन'

● छाया : बालकृष्ण

महल में भरी हुई तमाम चालाक स्त्रियों के हाथों का खिलौना बना रहा. दिल्ली के शाही खानदान की लड़की सुल्तान बहू उनकी खास महल थी. उसके अलावा विलायती महल, मलका जमानी, ताजमहल और कुदसिया महल भी इसकी प्रधान बेगमों में थीं. उसके खास वजीर मुंतजिमउद्दौला हकीम मेहंदी अली खां और नवाब रोशनउद्दौला हुए हैं.

नसीरुद्दीन हैदर के इसी दरबार की तारीफ विलियम नाइटन ने अपने ग्रंथ में की है. फैनी पार्क्स नामक प्रसिद्ध फ्रांसीसी महिला पर्यटक ने इसी भव्य भवन में नसीरुद्दीन हैदर की ताजपोशी के जश्नेशाही में शिरकत की थी और उसकी हूर-चेहरा बेगमों की तारीफों के पुल बांधे थे. नसीरुद्दीन हैदर के अंग्रेज मुसाहिबों ने उसके पहलू में अंग्रेज हसीनाओं और हलक में अंग्रेजी शराब उतार कर उसकी आंखों पर अंग्रेजियत के पर्दे डाल दिये थे और उसका हिंदुस्तानी नूर छीन लिया था.

बादशाह नसीरुद्दीन हैदर ने उम्र भर उधार की अक्ल से सारे काम किये, चूंकि घनियां महरी से उनका जीने-मरने का साथ था, इसलिए उसका दिमाग सबसे आगे चलता था. जब शाहे-अवध की सवारी निकलती तो घनिया महरी बहुत बन-ठन कर हाथों में गिलौरी-दान ले कर उनके साथ चलती थी. बेगमों की रूप-घूप और आब-ताब का कोई सवाल ही न था. सिर्फ जिस महल की तरफ घनिया महरी का इशारा हो जाता, बादशाह रात को उसी महल पर मेहरबान होते थे. ७ जुलाई १८३७ की रात जब नसीरुद्दीन हैदर को जहर दे कर सुला दिया गया तो उनकी मौत का सारा इल्जाम घनिया महरी के सर आया, क्योंकि चढ़ते चांद के वक्त बादशाह ने आखिरी शरबत घनिया के हाथों ही पिया था; यद्यपि इस साजिश में कई लोग शामिल थे, जो पर्दे के पीछे ही रह गये.

इनकी मृत्यु के बाद इस द्वितीय बादशाहे-अवध को इरादतनगर की मशहूर कर्बला में दफन कर दिया, जहां उनकी प्यारी बेगम कुदसिया महल का मजार था.

मिर्जा रफीउद्दीन हैदर उर्फ 'मुन्ना जान' (अवैध बादशाह)

अवध के द्वितीय बादशाह नसीरुद्दीन हैदर के हरम में तमाम बेगमें थीं, लेकिन उनमें से किसी की गोद हरी नहीं हो सकी थी, इसलिए तख्ते-सल्तनत के अगले वारिस के लिए बादशाह से ज्यादा बेचैनी उनकी मां बादशाह बेगम को थी, जो अंग्रेजों की कट्टर दुश्मन थीं. उन्होंने स्थिति को देखते हुए अगले वारिस की कुछ ऐसी योजना बनायी, जो अवध के इतिहास में अपने ढंग की अनोखी मिसाल है. कहा जाता है, बादशाह बेगम की एक बांदी, जिसका नाम सुखचैन था, कुछ दिनों तक नसीरुद्दीन हैदर की खिदमत में रही और जब उसका पांव भारी हो गया, तो मलकाए-आलिया ने उस कनीज को अपने संरक्षण में ले लिया, क्योंकि वह जानती थी कि छत्तर मंजिल इलाके की कोई बेगम इस शिकस्त को सहन नहीं कर सकेगी.

सन १८२० के सितंबर महीने की ४ तारीख को सुखचैन बांदी ने मिर्जा रफीउद्दीन हैदर को जन्म दिया. उसके बाद ही सुखचैन का मर्तबा बढ़ा दिया गया और उन्हें अफजल महल कहा जाने लगा. इनका एक नाम मोहम्मद मेहदी भी था और इनकी दादी बादशाह बेगम साहिबा इन्हें प्यार से मुन्ना जान कह कर पुकारती थीं. वैसे तो बादशाह बेगम का इतना दबदबा था कि उन्होंने दरबार से ले कर सारे शहर से इस बात की मंजूरी करा ली थी कि मुन्ना जान बादशाहे दोम अवध की ही संतान हैं. परंतु अंग्रेज रेजीडेंट और सल्तनत के कुछ दुश्मन जैसे —नवाब आगामीर इत्यादि इस तथ्य का हमेशा विरोध करते रहे. इस सिलसिले में सबसे बड़ी भूल बादशाह नसीरुद्दीन हैदर की तरफ से ही हुई. जिस जमाने में उनकी प्रधान बेगम मलिका जमानी उनके दिलोदिमाग पर छायी हुई थी, उन्हीं दिनों उन्होंने उसके पूर्व पति से हुए बेटे कैंवा जाह को अपना बेटा घोषित कर दिया था. मलका जमानी के ही अनुरोध पर उन्होंने मुन्ना जान को अपनी औलाद मानने से इंकार कर दिया था. मलका-जमानी ने यह चाल इसलिए खेली थी जिससे कैंवा जाह का भविष्य सुरक्षित हो सके; जबकि यह सर्वविदित था कि कैंवा जाह से बादशाह के खून का कोई लगाव नहीं है. इस प्रकार कैंवा जाह का भविष्य तो बन ही नहीं सकता था. हां इस दांव-पेंच में मुन्ना जान की तकदीर जरूर फूट गयी.

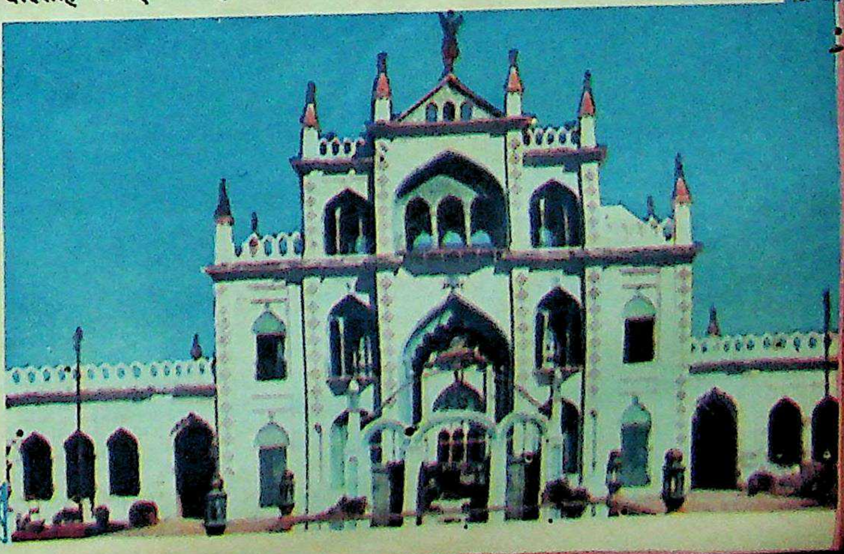
७ जुलाई १८३७ की रात बादशाह ने जहर पी कर अपनी आंखें मूंद लीं. इस बात की खबर जब उनकी मां बादशाह बेगम साहिबा को मिली तो वे तख्ते-सल्तनत को आबाद करने की गरज से सवारी पलटन के साथ अपने निवास स्थान अल्मास बाग से लाल बारादरी की तरफ चल पड़ीं. उन्होंने अंग्रेज बहादुर और नवाब रोशनउद्दौला के तमाम विरोध के बावजूद मुन्ना जान को पाये हुकूमत पर बिठा कर ही दम लिया. जिस रात नसीरुद्दीन हैदर का इंतकाल हुआ उसी की सुबह पौ फटते-फटते जान की ताजपोशी हो चुकी थी. अवध के इतिहास में यह एक अजीबो-गरीब तारीख थी. ताजपोशी के इस हंगामे ने रेजीडेंट जनरल लू साहब, नवाब रोशनउद्दौला, वजीरे खास, और दरबारी वकील गुलाम यहिया खां के होश उड़ा रखे थे. बहरहाल मुन्ना जान को तख्त से उतार देने की कोशिश में वे सब एक हो गये. इधर बेगम के तीरंदाज पासियों की फौज और राजपूत सिपाही ऊधम मचा रहे थे, तो कैप्टन मैगनेस साहब ने मड़ियांव छावनी से अपनी पूरी पलटन बुला ली और बारादरी पर हमला कर दिया.

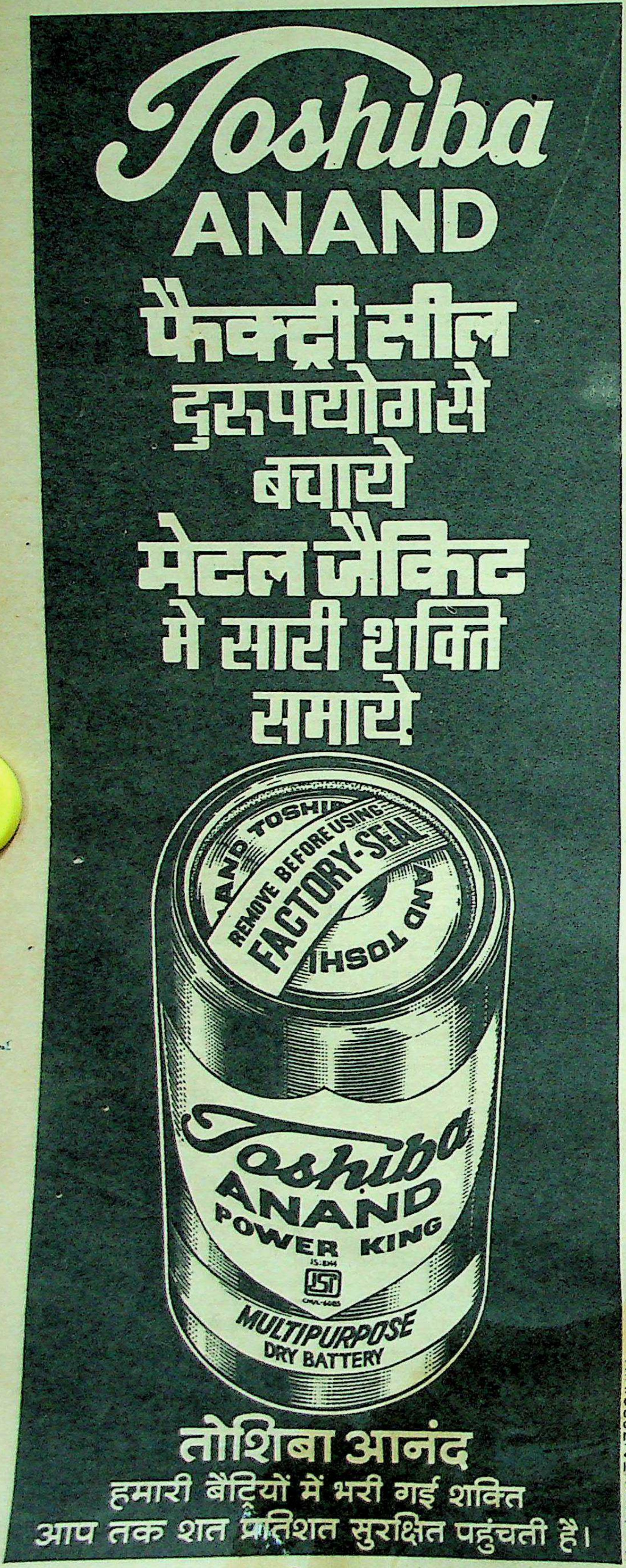
आखिर में ब्रिगेडियर जॉनसन के हवलदार ने मुन्ना जान के बाजू बांध दिये और बात-बात में उनके सर से ताज उतार लिया गया. बादशाह बेगम और बेताज के बादशाह मुन्ना जान को अंग्रेजी फौज की निगरानी में लखनऊ के बेलीगारद में कैद कर लिया गया. मुन्ना जान की इस ताजपोशी को अपराध घोषित किया गया, क्योंकि मरनेवाले बादशाह ने उसे अपना पुत्र मानने से इंकार कर दिया था और गवर्नर जनरल, ईस्ट इंडिया कंपनी सरकार, की ओर से लाट साहब को लिखा फरमान भी इस अवसर पर प्रस्तुत किया गया था. इसी अपराध में बेगम की कुल जागीर रेजीडेंट साहब ने जब्त कर ली और उन दोनों को उम्र कैद की सजा हो गयी. बादशाह बेगम और मुन्ना जान को पहले कानपुर भेजा गया, जहां वे १२ जुलाई १८३७ की रात ठीक साढ़े नौ बजे परमट कोठी में उतारे गये. इसके दो हफ्ते बाद ये शाही घराने के कैदी गंगा के किनारे चुनारगढ़ के प्रसिद्ध किले में नजरबंद कर दिये गये. इसी किले की कैद में पूरी उम्र गुजार कर अवध के ये बेकुसूर बंदी मौत की गोद में सो गये.

बादशाह तृतीय नसीरुद्दौला मोहम्मदअली शाह

नवाब नसीरुद्दौला नवाब सआदत अली खां के ही बेटे थे और इस तरह प्रथम बादशाह

हुसैनाबाद का छोटा इमामबाड़ा : जिसे अवध के प्रथम बादशाह रफतउद्दौला गाजीउद्दीन हैदर के पिता नवाब सआदत अली ने बनवाया था. इसी इमामबाड़े में अवध के तीसरे बादशाह नसीरुद्दौला मोहम्मद अली शाह को दफनाया गया था. ● छाया : बालकृष्ण.




Toshiba
ANAND
फैक्ट्री सील
दुरुपयोगसे
बचाये
मेटल जैकिट
मे सारी शक्ति
समाये
REMOVE BEFORE USING
FACTORY-SEAL
Toshiba
ANAND
POWER KING
MULTIPURPOSE
DRY BATTERY
तोशिबा आनंद
हमारी बैट्रियों में भरी गई शक्ति
आप तक शत प्रतिशत सुरक्षित पहुंचती है।
Headstart TA/7932/HIN


आप चाहती हैं
उसकी हर चीज
निराली हो
वही तो हम भी चाहते हैं.
इसीलिए तो हम आपके प्यारे बच्चे के लिए पप्पू फीडर और निपल बनाते हैं.
फीडर : ऊंचे दर्जे के कांच से बने— साफ, टिकाऊ और सुरक्षात्मक. पूरा 225 मि. लि. आहार.
निपल : 'खास' और उत्तम रबड़ से बने, समान धार वाले 'ट्रांस्पेअरेंट' या 'मोल्डिड'.
ढक्कन : टिकाऊ, लीक-प्रूफ, फटते नहीं.
साथ में निपल– कवर मुफ्त।
Papu
पप्पू
फीडर और निपल
• सूदर • टम्बलर • मिक्सर
ममता की एक और पहचान.



कैसरबाग में रास रचाते हुए पिया जाने आलम.

के भाई थे. लेकिन इनकी तख्तनशीनी की कोई संभावना न थी. जब तक ताज इनके सर पर आया, इनकी उम्र ६७ बरस हो चुकी थी. ८ जुलाई १८३७ को इनकी तख्तनशीनी हुई. वह अवध के इतिहास में कयामत का दिन था, जब एक ही रात बड़ी-बड़ी घटनाएं घट रही थीं. महल में नसीरुद्दीन हैदर की लाश पड़ी थी. लाल बारादरी में नाबालिग बादशाह मुन्ना जान को तख्त से उतारा जा रहा था. इलाका फरहबक्श में बादशाह बेगम की पलटन और मड़ियागांव की अंग्रेजी फौज मारकाट मचाये हुए थी. इसी अफरा-तफरी के आलम में मरनेवाले बादशाह के बूढ़े चाचा को राजनीतिक दांव-पेंच के अंतर्गत बीमारी की हालत में तड़के ३ बजे कसउल सुल्तान में ला कर तख्त पर बिठाया गया और उनके सर पर ताज रख दिया गया; यद्यपि लखनऊ का जनसमूह मुन्ना जान के पक्ष में था. इस वक्त बादशाह के साथ उनके अधेड़ उम्र बेटे अमजद अली शाह, जवान पौत्र मिर्जा वाजिद अली शाह भी थे, जो उस मारधाड़ में चोटें खा रहे थे. गरज यह कि इस बादशाहत के लिए उन्हें आग और खून का दरिया पार करना पड़ा. जिस शाही तख्त पर बादशाह को बिठाया गया था, उसका एक-एक रत्न कंपनी सरकार के सिपाही लूट चुके थे. तख्तनशीनी के साथ ही नवाब को 'अबुल फतेह मुइयुद्दीन सुल्तानीजमा नौशेरवाने आदिल बादशाह मुहम्मद अली' का खिताब मिला. पहले कुछ दिनों तक नवाब रोशनउद्दौला इनके वजीर रहे बाद में इस-दगाबाज को उन्होंने कैद करके कानपुर भेज दिया और उनकी जगह फर्रुखाबाद से बुला कर सुयोग्य मंत्री नवाब हकीम मेहंदी अली खां 'मुंतजिमउद्दौला' को वजारत सौंप दी गयी.

बादशाह गठिया के पुराने मरीज थे. उनके लिए अपने हाथ से दस्तखत करना भी मुश्किल था और वे खाना तक बेगमों के हाथ खाते थे. फिर भी एक पलंगड़ी पर बैठ कर उन्होंने सूबे का बखूबी बंदोबस्त किया. चूंकि उन्होंने अपने बाप का राजकाज बड़े अनुभव के साथ देखा था, इसलिए उन्हें अवध के योग्य शासकों में नं. दो पर गिना जाता है. इलियट ने भी 'गार्डन ऑफ इंडिया' में लिखा है—"बादशाह मोहम्मद अली शाह के गद्दी पर बैठने से राजकाज और शासन का सुधार हुआ, तथा एक नये युग का आरंभ हुआ."

२५ जुलाई को गवर्नर जनरल लॉर्ड ऑकलैंड ने बादशाह को उनकी बादशाही का बधाई पत्र भेजा था. इसके बाद गवर्नर जनरल साहब बादशाह सलामत से मुलाकात करने कानपुर तशरीफ लाये. २७ जुलाई को गवर्नर जनरल बहादुर की वली अहद मिर्जा अमजद अली से गंगा के उस पार मुलाकात मुमकिन हुई और तब ही गुलाम यहिया खां को नया वजीर बनाया गया, जिसे खिताब मिला 'जहीरुद्दौला'.

बादशाह बड़ी सूझबूझवाले आदमी थे, फिर भी चूंकि उन्होंने अंग्रेजों के हाथों ताज पहना था, इसलिए उन्हें हर बात के लिए रेजीडेंट से सलाह लेनी पड़ती थी. ११ सितंबर १८३७ को जो नयी संधि बादशाह और कंपनी सरकार के बीच हुई, उसने अवध के कफन पर कीलें ठोंक दीं. इस संधि के असानुर सेना बड़े ऊंचे स्तर पर बढ़ा दी गयी, परंतु इन पलटनों का कमांडर कोई ब्रिटिश अफसर ही हो सकता था और इन फौजों का इस्तेमाल रेजीडेंट की आज्ञा से ही हो सकता था. इन फौजों का खर्च १६ लाख रुपया सालाना बादशाह को भोगना पड़ता था. इस पलटन का एक हिस्सा अवध के सीतापुर क्षेत्र में और दूसरा सुल्तान-पुर क्षेत्र में रहता था. यही फौजें पंजाब के युद्ध में ईस्ट इंडिया कंपनी की मदद के लिए भेजी गयी थीं. मोहम्मद अली शाह ने अवध पर केवल ५ वर्ष तक शासन किया. अपने शासन काल में उन्होंने हुसैनाबाद की खूबसूरत और लाजवाब इमारतें बनवायीं. शहर की सड़कें पक्की करवायीं. बंबई में कर्बला तथा मक्का जानेवाले तीर्थयात्रियों के लिए एक मुसाफिर-खाना बनवाया और इराक में कर्बला की इमारतों की मरम्मत करवायी.

बादशाह की खास बेगमों में मलका आफाक और मलका जहां का ही नाम लिया जा सकता है. उनके महल में सिर्फ सौ बांदियां थीं. उन्होंने १८३९ में २६ लाख रुपया कंपनी सरकार को दे कर ट्रस्ट कायम किया, जो हुसैनाबाद ट्रस्ट के नाम से आज भी मशहूर है. इस ट्रस्ट के द्वारा उनकी इमारतों का रख रखाव होता है और मोहर्रम धूमधाम के साथ मनाया जाता है. १६ मई १८४२ को बादशाह का देहांत हो गया. उस समय अवध के शाही खजाने की स्थिति बहुत अच्छी थी. मरने के बाद बादशाह को इमामबाड़ा, हुसैनाबाद में उनकी मां मलका आलिया के पहलू में सुला दिया गया.

बादशाह चतुर्थ––सुरैया जाह अमजद अली शाह

अवध के चौथे बादशाह १६ मई १८४२ को सिंहासन पर बैठे, उस वक्त उनकी उम्र ४३ बरस चार महीने की थी. वे बड़े सादगी-पसंद और सूफी तबीयत के आदमी थे. बचपन से उनकी मां मलका आफाक ने उन्हें सदाचार की शिक्षा दी थी. इनका बस चलता तो ये अपने दरबार को सैयदों, मौलवियों और पंडितों से भर लेते और सारा खजाना उन पर निछावर कर देते. अमजद अली शाह इस कदर मौलवी दिल इंसान थे कि उन्हें हजरत के नाम से पुकारा जाता था और उन्हीं के नाम से लखनऊ का हजरतगंज आबाद है. इनकी बीवियों की गिनती एक हाथ की उंगलियों के बराबर भी नहीं थी. अवध के चौथे बादशाह सुरैया जाह अमजद अली शाह की खास महल, वाजिद अली शाह की मां ताज आरा बेगम मलका किश्वर थीं. उनके अतिरिक्त मलका अहद और मलका गेती उनकी अन्य प्रमुख बेगमें थीं.

बादशाह बादशाह, कम मुल्ला ज्यादा थे. उनके वक्त के एक विदेशी मेहमान वान आर्लिश ने उनका हुलिया कुछ इस तरह बताया है, 'बादशाह खुद भी लंबे थे और उनकी नाक भी लंबी थी. वे घुटनों तक का एक हरे रंग का रेशमी चोगा पहनते थे, जिस पर सोने-चांदी के मजहबी कसीदे कढ़े रहते थे. लाल रेशमी पायजामा पहनते थे और उनके सलीम-शाही जूतों पर भी सोने का काम रहता था. उनके कलीदार ऊंचे ताज पर तमाम जवाहरात जड़े रहते थे और गले में सच्चे मोतियों का हार होता था. हाथों में हीरे की दो अंगूठियां जगमगाती थीं और तस्वीह के दाने थे कि चलते रहते थे.

सुरैयाजाह, अमजद अली शाह के खास वजीर मौलवी इमदाद हुसैन थे, जिनको अमीनु-द्दौला जुल्फिकार जंग के खिताब से जाना जाता था. लखनऊ में इमदाद हुसैन के बाग को ही आज अमीनुद्दौला पार्क कहा जाता है. बादशाह ने अपने जीवन काल में अपनी बेगम मलका अहद के रहने के लिए हजरतगंज में बेगम कोठी बनवायी, जिसमें पुराना बड़ा डाकखाना था. बादशाह ने हजरतगंज और वजीर ने अमीनाबाद बसाया था. इस प्रकार ये दोनों बाजारे-बहिश्त उसी काल की देन हैं. उनके ही जीवन काल में लखनऊ से कानपुर तक कंकड़ बिछा कर पक्की सड़क बनवायी गयी थी. गोमती नदी पर लोहे का पुल बादशाह अमजद अली शाह के समय में बनवाया गया.

बादशाह की मृत्यु १२ फरवरी १८४७ को हुई. मृत्यु के बाद उन्हें हजरतगंज में ही दफनाया गया. पांचवें बादशाह जाने आलम वाजिद अली शाह ने दस लाख रुपये की लागत से सिबतैनाबाद का इमामबाड़ा बनवाया था. यह शानदार इमामबाड़ा कभी फूल-बहारों से सजा हुआ ऊंचे-ऊंचे परकोटों से घिरा हुआ दिल लुभा लेनेवाला स्थान था. पर जब लखनऊ का पतन शुरू हुआ और वाजिद अली शाह को अपने देश से परदेश भेज दिया गया, तो शहर का सुहाग ही लुट गया और सिबतैनाबाद दुश्मनों का डेरा बन गया. गदर की जंग ने इस मजबूत मकबरे को कमजोर कर दिया. और फिर अंग्रेजों ने इस पर कब्जा कर लिया.

चूंकि बादशाह बिलकुल दूरंदेशी न थे, इसलिए इस शहर की अन्य प्रसिद्ध इमारतों की तरह इसके लिए कोई ट्रस्ट न कायम हो सका और इसकी देख-रेख का कोई इंतजाम न हुआ.

लॉर्ड कैनिंग महाशय ने दूसरी बार जब लखनऊ का दौरा किया, तो एक इतवार को इसके सहन में मसीही प्रार्थनाएं की थीं. अब क्या था वह दिन ! और आज का दिन यह इमामबाड़ा ईसाइयों का गढ़ बन गया. और इसकी गुलाम गर्दिशों और सहनचियों में ईसाई बस्तियां बस गयीं.

बादशाह पंचम कैसरजहां––बादशाह वाजिद अली शाह

बादशाह गाजीउद्दीन हैदर के अहद में जब वाजिद अली शाह पैदा हुए थे तो इनकी दादी मलका आफाक ने होनेवाले बच्चे को जोगिया रंग के कपड़े पहनाये थे. अवध में ऐयाशी का रिवाज भादों की गोमती की तरह उफना रहा था. ऐसे वातावरण में भोग-विलास की प्रवृत्ति से होनेवाली औलाद को बचाने के लिए दादी जान को अगर यह तरकीब सूझी तो इसमें क्या अजब था! यह बात और है कि आगे चल कर वाजिद अली शाह जोगी तो नहीं हुए, मस्ताना जोगी जरूर बन गये. और ललित कलाओं के लिए तो उन्होंने राजकाज से फकीरी ही ले ली. इंद्र सभा रचानेवाले वाजिद अली शाह का जन्म भी इंद्रयोग में हुआ था. जाने आलम इन ललित कलाओं के विकास के लिए जोगियाने मेले तथा रहस का आयो-जन किया करते थे.

वाजिद अली शाह की ताजपोशी १८४७ में १२ फरवरी को हुई. तख्ते-सल्तनत पर मस-नदनशीन होते ही उन्हें खिताब मिला––'अबुल मुजफ्फर नासिरुद्दीन सिकंदर जाह, बादशाहे आदिल कैसर जमा सुल्तानी वाजिद अली शाह'. बादशाह की प्रधान बेगमों में नवाब आलम आरा बेगम, नवाब सिकंदर महल, नवाब माशूक महल, बेगम हजरत महल और अख्तर महल के नाम लिये जा सकते हैं. राजा बालकृष्ण और सैयद अली नकी खां उनके प्रमुख वजीर थे. ताजपोशी के वक्त उनकी उम्र २६ वर्ष की थी. उन्होंने अवध साम्राज्य पर ९-१० वर्ष तक राज्य किया. यह वह वक्त था, जब लखनऊ कला, संस्कृति और साहित्य का केंद्र बन चुका था. नवाब ने खुद चालीस ग्रंथ लिखे हैं. उनके लिखे हुए ६ दीवान, अनेक मसनवियां और ठुमरियां प्राप्त हैं.

उस जमाने में कैसरबाग के बनवाने में नवाब ने अस्सी लाख रुपये खर्च किये थे. शाहे अवध का क्रीड़ा केंद्र कैसरबाग ही था. बादशाह बड़े नम्र स्वभाव के मिलनसार और सद्-गुणी व्यक्ति थे. वे प्रत्येक धर्म और ललित कलाओं का उचित सम्मान करते थे. कहीं भी उनके विरुद्ध किसी ने एक पंक्ति भी नहीं लिखी है.

तत्कालीन ब्रिटिश गवर्नर जनरल लॉर्ड डलहौजी ने कर्नल स्लीमन को अवध की स्थिति देखने के लिए भेजा, स्लीमन ने अवध के शाही खर्चे से इस सूबे का दौरा किया और अपनी रिपोर्ट के द्वारा नवाब की जड़ काट दी. उसने लिखा कि रिश्वतखोरी और भ्रष्टाचार अपनी चरम सीमा पर है और बादशाह को गाने-बजाने और नाच-रंग से इतनी फुरसत कहां है कि वे इस ओर ध्यान दें. →



Shilpi DM 35A/78 Hin

जनता को जाने-आलम से कोई शिकायत नहीं थी. न वे निःसंतान थे और न अंग्रेजों से बादशाह ने कोई दुश्मनी ही बरती थी. केवल कुशासन के बहाने उनसे शासन छीना जा सकता था. वाजिद अली शाह के नये ससुर अली नकी खां अंग्रेजों के दोस्त बन गये और इस तरह ब्रिटिश हुक्मरानों को आधे राज्य के प्रलोभन से सल्तनत अवध हथियाने का अच्छा हथियार मिल गया. १८५४ में जनरल आउटरम को इस काम को अंजाम देने के लिए अवध का रेजीडेंट बना कर लखनऊ भेज दिया गया. १८४७ से १८५६ तक जाने-आलम ने अवध में राज किया. ७ फरवरी, १८५६ को अंग्रेज अपनी धींगामुश्ती में कामयाब हो गये और उन्हें सल्तनत की हुकूमत से महरूम कर दिया गया.

१३ मार्च, १८५६ को बड़ी मजबूरी और बेकसी के आलम में वाजिद अली शाह लखनऊ से रवाना हुए. १४ को कानपुर पहुंचे और फिर गंगा के जलमार्ग से, बनारस में पड़ाव करते हुए वे १३ मई को कलकत्ता पहुंचे. ईस्ट इंडिया कंपनी सरकार ने मुल्क में बदअमनी और बदइंतजामी का इल्जाम लगा कर नवाब को अवध की सरहदों से बाहर आबाद किया था और उन्हें बारह लाख रुपये सालाना पेंशन गुजारे के लिए दी थी, जो जाने-आलम के लिए जलते तवे पर पानी की बूंद के समान थी. नवाब के साथ-साथ उनकी कई बेगमें, मुसाहिब, गायक, गुणवंत और कलाकार कलकत्ता चले गये थे. ये सबके-सब मटियाबुर्ज नामक इलाके में आबाद हुए और इस तरह वहां भी एक छोटा-मोटा लखनऊ बस गया.

कलकत्ता में भी वाजिद अली शाह की सांस्कृतिक गतिविधियों में विशेष अंतर नहीं पड़ा. वहां भी लखनवी तर्ज की इमारतें बनने लगीं. वहां शेरो-शायरी, नृत्य-संगीत के घराने कायम हुए. नवाब की मां मलका किश्वर साहिबा अपने बेटे के तख्तो-ताज की वापसी की अपील ले कर समंदरी जहाज से महारानी विक्टोरिया के पास लंदन तक गयीं, परंतु उनकी फरियाद पर मलका विक्टोरिया ने कान नहीं दिये, क्योंकि तब तक अवध की जनता अपने बिछुड़े बादशाह के पक्ष में गदर के अंगारे उगलने लगी थी.

कलकत्ता में जीवन के अंतिम ३१ वर्ष बिताने के बाद नवाब ६८ साल की उम्र में १८८७ में जन्नतनशीन हुए, जहां सिबतैनाबाद के इमामबाड़े में उनका मजार है.

प्रथम स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के दौर का अवध का अंतिम शासक : शहजादा मिर्जा रमजान अली 'बिरजिस कद्र'

अवध के आखिरी बादशाह वाजिद अली शाह के फरजंद बिरजिस कद्र हुजूर बाग की नगीनेवाली बारादरी में पैदा हुए थे. इनके पैदा होते ही इनकी मां हजरत महल का रुतबा बढ़ा था. बिरजिस कद्र के दादा अमजद अली शाह ने ग्यारह तोपों की आवाज से शहर में इस पैदाइश का एलान किया था. लखनऊ शहर में किसी शहजादे के पैदा होने पर इतनी धूमधाम नहीं हुई थी. ऐन रमजान के महीने में पैदा होनेवाले इस बच्चे का नाम पहले रमजान अली हुआ था, फिर दादा हजरत ने मिर्जा बिरजिस कद्र बहादुर नाम दिया. वाजिद अली शाह की कलम ने खुद इसका जिक्र किया है . . . .

"गरज मुद्दते हम्ल आखिर हुई
खुशी बाद नौ माह जाहिर हुई
वो तिफ्ले खुश एकबाल पैदा हुआ
कि जिस पर खुद इकबाल शैदा हुआ
खिताब उसका रौशन है मानिंद बदर
ये मिर्जा बहादुर हैं बिरजिस कदर

कहते हैं कि बिरजिस कद्र की पैदाइश पर इनकी दादी मलका किश्वर का हुक्का भरनेवाली इलाही बेगम नाम की एक बूढ़ी सैयदानी ने चेहरा पढ़ कर कह दिया था कि 'माशा. अल्ला ताजो-तख्त का वारिस आया. यह लड़का अपनी ग्यारहवीं सालगिरह से पहले ही नवाब बन चुकेगा.'

चांदीवाली बारादरी में ५ जुलाई १८५७ को बिरजिस कद्र की ताजपोशी हुई थी. यह काम चंद वतन परस्तों के दामन के साये में हुआ था, जिसे खामोशी के साथ पूरा किया गया था. ६ जुलाई, १८५७ को इस बात का शहर में आम एलान हुआ था. शहजादे के सर पर जनरल बरकत अहमद जैसे जांबाज ने ताज पहनाया था. इक्कीस तोपों की सलामी दी गयी और राजे रईसों ने बेशकीमती तलवारें नजर में दीं. बेगम हजरत महल को 'जनाब आलिया' का मर्तबा हासिल हुआ. और यह सब कुछ उन्हीं के दम का जहरा था. काम मां का था, नाम सिर्फ बेटे का था. बिरजिस कद्र के नाम का सिक्का, उसकी हुक्मशाही मुहरें बनीं और फौज में तेरह नयी पलटनों के भरती किये जाने का हुक्म हुआ.

फिर इसी बादशाहत में लखनऊ की ईंट-से-ईंट बज गयी. हिंदुस्तानी सेना आग पी-पी कर गोले उगलने लगी और उधर अंग्रेजी तोपों ने अवध के चेहरे पर खाक उड़ा दी. इसी कशमकश में अवध के शाही खानदान टूटे हुए हार की तरह मोतियों में इधर-उधर बिखर गये. जब शहर पर अंग्रेजों का कब्जा होने लगा, तो मौलवी डंकाशाह ने दो-तीन दिन जंग में अपनी जान फंसाये रखी, जिससे बेगम हजरत महल को अपने बेटे को ले कर भागने का पूरा मौका मिल जाये और इस तरह वो बरतानिया शिकंजों से बच गयीं.

अंग्रेजों ने इन वतनपरस्त मां-बेटों को अपना जानी दुश्मन समझ लिया था और इनकी आबरू को धूल में मिलाने में कोई कसर न उठा रखी.

लखनऊ से भाग कर जब ये दोनों मां-बेटे नेपाल में रह रहे थे, तब वहीं बिरजिस कद्र की शादी शहजादे मिर्जा दाऊद बेग की बेटी मुख्तारउलनिसां से १८६९ में हुई—ससुराल में बहू को महताब आरा का खिताब मिला. १८७९ में बेगम हजरत महल का इंतकाल हो जाने के बाद ब्रिटिश सरकार की तरफ से इन लोगों का कसूर माफ कर दिया गया. आजाद हो कर मिर्जा बिरजिस कद्र कलकत्ता अपने बाप के पास पहुंचे और दो साल रहे. वहीं किसी दुश्मन ने इनको जहर-मिला खाना खिला कर मार दिया और इस तरह अवध के ताजदारों की आखिरी कड़ी भी टूट गयी. बिरजिस कद्र बहादुर के इकलौते बेटे मेहरकद्र थे, जिनका वंश आज भी विद्यमान है. ■■■

चट्टानी झरना

→ पृष्ठ २३ का शेष

ताल की सर्जना कर रही थीं. उस कबाड़ कमरे में नम जमीन की और अलमारी के चूहों की मेंगनियों की विचित्र बू छायी हुई थी. और दीवार के किनारे सफेद फक पड़ी मनू दीदी होंठों पर दांत दबा कर, हाथ की मुट्ठियां कस कर टांगें खींचती, कराहती हुई गोली लगे किसी घायल पक्षी की तरह पड़ी हुई थी.

उस दिन हमारे परिवार के बड़े-बूढ़ों में से कोई भी उस कमरे की तरफ नहीं फटका. दीवार से टिक कर बालक्या बीड़ी फूंकता खामोश बैठा था. मैं दहलीज के पास हिचकिचा रहा था. सहसा कोई प्रचंड सर्वभक्षक उछली हुई लहर-सी प्रसववेदना मन की सारी देह पर लहरा गयी. उसने अपने दांत होंठों पर दबा लिये, मुट्ठियां कस लीं.

बालक्या ने कहा, "चल, हम लोग कुछ समय बाहर ओसारे में खड़े रहेंगे."

हम ओसारे में आ कर पल-दो पल भी नहीं रुके होंगे कि संसार के लिए शिशु की पहली पुकार और मनू दीदी की 'बालक्या' यह पुकार -दोनों हमारे कानों में आयीं.

बालक्या झट अंदर गया. झुक कर उसने पुकारा, "मनू !" उत्तर नहीं मिला. फिर से उसने मनू दीदी की बांहें पकड़ कर उसे झकझोरा और वह चीख उठा, "मनूऽऽऽ."

मनू दीदी ने आंखें खोलीं. हार और याचना भरी उसकी वह दृष्टि ! पल-दो पल उसकी आंखों की कौड़ियां दीप के प्रकाश में चमक उठीं और पलकों के कपाट बंद हो गये. अपनी भयानक छाया का ओढ़ावन, मृत्यु ने उसकी देह पर फेंक दिया और झट बालक्या ने लाल मांस का वह गोला कपड़े में लपेट कर अपने सीने से लगा लिया. पागलपन में आयी हुई सनक की तरह वह उसे बार-बार चूमने लगा. उस ऊष्ण और चेतन स्पर्श के कारण उसकी कौन सी भावनाएं जाग्रत हुई थीं, कौन-सी दबी वृत्तियां उछल पड़ी थीं, और उसके अंतर में झुलसे कौन से उन्मेष पुनः अंकुरित हो गये थे, कौन जाने ! मैंने जिसकी आंखों को कभी भी नम होते देखा नहीं था, उनमें से अब झर-झर आंसू झर रहे थे. चट्टान के गहन हृदय का झरना आज फूट पड़ा था. बाह्य सृष्टि के प्रथम स्पर्श से भय-चकित हुए उस नन्हे जीव द्वारा क्रंदन का प्रथम स्वर छेड़ते ही उसे अपने सीने से चिपका कर बालक्या एक प्रकार के आवेश से कहने लगा, "चुप, चुप हो जा बेटे. तू किसी का भी हो, मैं तुझे त्याग नहीं दूंगा !"

उस कमरे का द्वार धड़ाम से बंद कर वह ओसारे में आ गया. दालान के अंधेरे में चाचा जी, चाची जी, मां वगैरह की धुंधली आकृतियां दिखाई दे रही थीं. उस ओर झांकते हुए बालक्या ने बेहोश तुच्छता से कहा, "चाची, तुम्हें दिये वचन को भंग कर आज मैंने मनू को स्पर्श किया, क्षमा करना मुझे. ऊपर मनू पड़ी है. जैसे बने, उसका निबटारा कर दो. यह पाप मैं ले लेता हूं."

उसने ड्योढ़ी खोली और बाहर के नम अंधकार में ओझल हो गया. ■■■

● अनुवादक : डॉ. पद्माकर विष्णु जोशी

धर्मयुग साहित्य पहेली संख्या ११७

धर्मयुग साहित्य पहेली संख्या ११७ में तीन प्रतियोगी सर्वशुद्ध हल भेजने में सफल रहे, अतएव पुरस्कार तीनों में बराबर बांटा जा रहा है. प्रत्येक को ६६६ रु. ६७ पैसे मिले. पुरस्कार की राशि ११ जून, १९७९ तक भेज दी जायेगी. यदि आपने भी सर्वशुद्ध हल भेजा है और आप भी पुरस्कार के अधिकारी हैं तो अपना लिखित दावा १ रुपया जांच शुल्क के साथ ४ जून, १९७९ तक भेज दें. जांच शुल्क दावा सही होने पर ही वापस किया जाता है.

पुरस्कार विजेता हैं—

- श्री मदन मोहन लाल, नरेंद्र नगर, गढ़वाल,
- श्रीमती सुषमा, नरवाना, जि. जींद, हरियाणा
- सतीशकुमार चौरसिया, गोपालगंज, सागर.

इस पहेली के संकेत वाक्य इन पुस्तकों से लिये गये हैं—

★ संकेत : बायें से दायें ● १. एक और निवेदन : गुरुबचन सिंह; पृष्ठ ११६ ● ३. नंग-मनंग : रमेश बत्तरा; पृष्ठ ५० ● ५. कापुरुष-महापुरुष : आबिद सुरती; पृष्ठ ६ ● ७. कापुरुष-महापुरुष : (वही); पृष्ठ १७ ● ८. फालगुनी : मेहरुन्निसा परवेज; पृष्ठ २७ ● १०. तो क्या होता : गोपाल प्रसाद व्यास; पृष्ठ ४५.

★ संकेत ऊपर से नीचे : ● १. समर्पण का सुख : मालती जोशी; पृष्ठ ३८ ● २. एक और निवेदन : (वही); पृष्ठ ३५ ● ४. शहादतनामा : जितेंद्र भाटिया; पृष्ठ ३० ● ६. समर्पण का सुख : (वही); पृष्ठ २८ ● ९. तो क्या होता : (वही); पृष्ठ ९०.

सर्वशुद्ध हल



विश्वसनीयता विज्ञान

क्या दुर्घटनाएं रोकी जा सकती हैं?

□ सुधीर कुमार एवं शिवकुमार त्रिवेदी

यदि आपको किसी मनुष्य की कार्यकुशलता अथवा कार्यक्षमता पर संदेह हो, तो उसका निवारण उस मनुष्य द्वारा व्यक्त विश्वास से किया जा सकता है. मनुष्य अपने आत्मविश्वास द्वारा अपनी कार्यक्षमता पर किये गये संदेह को पूर्णतया समाप्त कर सकता है. किंतु आज के इस वैज्ञानिक युग में मनुष्य तो केवल एक निर्माता मात्र ही बन कर रह गया है. विकसित तथा विकासशील देशों में अधिकांश कार्य कल-पुर्जों द्वारा ही किया जाता है. अतः यंत्रों को आज के जीवन से अलग नहीं किया जा सकता है. यंत्रों की कार्यक्षमता एवं कार्यकुशलता भी इस गतिमय संसार में एक महत्वपूर्ण प्रश्न बन कर मानव जाति को चुनौती दे रही है. विकसित देशों में अधिकतर अनुसंधान यंत्रों को एक नया रूप देने में हो रहे हैं, ताकि उनकी विश्वसनीयता पर अधिक-से-अधिक भरोसा किया जा सके. किंतु हमारे देश का यह दुर्भाग्य रहा है कि हमने अभी विश्वसनीयता पर अधिक ध्यान नहीं दिया है. इस क्षेत्र में कोई विशेष प्रगति नहीं की है. शायद यही कारण है कि हमारे पास सभी साधन उपलब्ध होते हुए भी हम विकसित देशों की पंक्ति में खड़े नहीं हो पाये हैं. इसके विपरीत जापान और जर्मनी ऐसे हैं, जिन्होंने क्रमशः एशिया एवं यूरोप में ही नहीं, अपितु संपूर्ण संसार में अपनी धाक जमा दी है. स्वयं विकसित देशों के लोग जापान में निर्मित वस्तुओं को खरीदने के लिए महत्व देते हैं और हमारे देश के निवासी तो इसको एक गौरव समझते हैं. आपको कोई भी बड़ी शान के साथ कहता हुआ मिलेगा कि फलां चीज जापानी है. आखिर जापान या जर्मनी के पास ऐसा कौन-सा मंत्र था, जिससे कि इन देशों ने द्वितीय विश्वयुद्ध के पश्चात इतनी ख्याति प्राप्त कर ली है. यद्यपि उत्तर देना कठिन है, किंतु यह निर्विवाद सत्य है कि इन देशों के लोगों ने जी-जान से परिश्रम किया है और अपने परिश्रम में बुद्धि का भरपूर सदुपयोग किया है. नये-नये अनुसंधान द्वारा उन्होंने नयी-नयी तकनीकें खोज निकालीं और प्रत्येक तकनीक को प्रयोग में लाने से पूर्व उसकी विश्वसनीयता का विश्लेषण अवश्य किया.

अब प्रश्न यह उठता है कि द्वितीय विश्वयुद्ध के पश्चात ही क्यों जापान और जर्मनी आदि देश इतनी तीव्र गति से उन्नति के पथ पर अग्रसर हुए? जहां तक मेहनत का प्रश्न है, वह तो युद्ध के पूर्व भी लगभग समान थी तो फिर. . . बहुत से कारणों के अतिरिक्त इसका एक सीधा-सा कारण यह है कि विश्वसनीयता के पहलू पर काफी जोर दिया गया. विश्वसनीयता को हम अंग्रेजी में 'रिलायबिलिटी' कहते हैं.

जन्म, विज्ञान की एक नयी शाखा का

प्रथम विश्वयुद्ध के पश्चात वायुयान के अन्वेषण के बाद वैज्ञानिकों ने विश्वसनीयता पर विचार करना शुरू कर दिया था, किंतु विश्वसनीयता को एक नया रूप द्वितीय विश्वयुद्ध के पश्चात ही मिल सका. द्वितीय विश्वयुद्ध के दौरान अमरीका द्वारा पूर्वी देशों को भेजे गये हवाई उपकरणों में ६० प्र. श. बेकार सिद्ध हुए और शेष ४० प्र. श. उपकरणों के आधे स्टोर रूम में ही बेकार हो गये. केवल २० प्र. श. उपकरण ही कुछ सीमा तक ठीक काम कर पाये. इसी प्रकार द्वितीय विश्वयुद्ध के दौरान न जाने कितनी नयी समस्याएं पैदा हो गयीं और वैज्ञानिकों के लिए एक चुनौती बन गयीं. वैज्ञानिकों ने इस चुनौती को सहर्ष स्वीकार कर लिया और अथक परिश्रम के पश्चात वे कारण ढूंढने में सफल हो गये. इसके फलस्वरूप विज्ञान की एक नयी शाखा ने जन्म लिया, जिसे 'विश्वसनीयता सिद्धांत' के नाम से जाना जाता है.

सन १९६० के लगभग सोवियत संघ द्वारा स्पुतनिक छोड़े जाने पर, अमरीका की वेनगार्ड मिसाइलों के फेल हो जाने पर और नाभिकीय ऊर्जा के सुरक्षा साधनों के बाद ही, विश्वसनीयता के क्षेत्र में तेजी से विकास हुआ.

पहले हम इलेक्ट्रॉनिक उपकरणों में वाल्व (ट्यूब) लगाया करते थे, उनकी विश्वसनीयता कम थी, तथा वे अधिक स्थान घेरते थे. अतः सेमीकंडक्टर उपकरणों को विकसित किया गया. ट्रांजिस्टर, डायोड इत्यादि प्रयुक्त होने लगे. किंतु वैज्ञानिकों को इससे भी संतोष नहीं हुआ, अतः उन्होंने इससे भी अधिक विश्वसनीय इंटीग्रेटेड सर्किट को विकसित किया और अब माइक्रोप्रोसेसर विकसित करने में लगे हैं. पिछले बीस वर्षों में इस क्षेत्र में इतनी तीव्र गति से विकास क्यों हुआ? क्योंकि वैज्ञानिकों ने विश्वसनीयता एवं मिनिकरण की महत्ता को स्वीकारा.

विश्वसनीयता को सही वैज्ञानिक शब्दों में इस प्रकार अभिव्यक्त किया जा सकता है : "किसी भी उपकरण या प्रणाली द्वारा, विनिर्देशीय परिस्थितियों में, निश्चित समय के लिए, एक निश्चित कार्य को पूरा करने की प्रायिकता को उस उपकरण या प्रणाली की विश्वसनीयता कहते हैं."

इस परिभाषा के मुख्यतया चार अंग हैं: १. प्रायिकता, २– निश्चित समय, ३– निश्चित परिस्थितियां और ४– निश्चित कार्य.

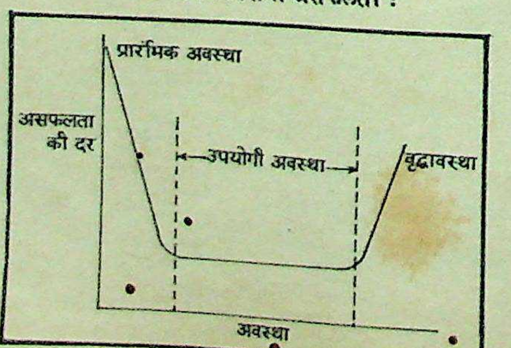
प्रायिकता : किसी घटना की प्रायिकता उसके घटित होने के बारे में संकेत देती है. उदाहरण के तौर पर यदि एक सिक्के को उछाला जाये, तो चित अथवा पट आने की आधी-आधी प्रायिकता होगी. इसी प्रकार ताश की गड्डी में से एक हुक्म का पत्ता निकालने की प्रायिकता १३।५२=१।४ होगी. किसी निकाय अथवा उपकरण की प्रायिकता उसके कार्यकुशलता के बारे में बतलाती है. यदि किसी उपकरण की प्रायिकता २ घंटे के लिए ९० प्रतिशत है, तो यदि हम इस तरह के १०० उपकरण किसी निकाय में प्रयुक्त करें, तो ९० उपकरणों के २ घंटे तक ठीक-ठीक काम करने की आशा है.

निश्चित समय : किसी भी प्रणाली अथवा उपकरण की 'विश्वसनीयता' को एक निश्चित समय के लिए ही व्यक्त किया जा सकता है. यदि एक उपकरण की १०० घंटे तक कार्य करने की विश्वसनीयता ९० प्र. श. है, तो इसी उपकरण की २०० घंटे तक कार्य करने के पश्चात विश्वसनीयता के ९० प्र. श. होने की बहुत ही कम संभावना होगी. उदाहरण के तौर पर एक सेल द्वारा टॉर्च के बल्ब को २४ घंटे तक जलाने की विश्वसनीयता ९० प्र. श. है, तो इसी सेल द्वारा अगले २४ घंटों में बल्ब जलाने की विश्वसनीयता २० से ३० प्रतिशत तक हो सकती है, यदि हम केवल यह कहते हैं कि सेल की विश्वसनीयता ९० प्र. श. है, तो कुछ भी सही अर्थ न लग पायेगा.

निश्चित परिस्थितियां : किसी भी उपकरण या निकाय की विश्वसनीयता को निश्चित परिस्थितियों में ही ज्ञात कर के बताया जा सकता है. परिस्थितियों के बदलने से विश्वसनीयता भी बदल जाती है. उदाहरण के तौर पर पुरु तथा सिकंदर के बीच हुई लड़ाई में, पुरु की हार का प्रमुख कारण उसके हाथियों की बदली हुई परिस्थितियों में विश्वसनीयता का कम हो जाना था. वर्षा की अंधेरी रातों में उसके हाथी दलदल में फंस गये. अजेय, शक्तिशाली हाथियों की शक्ति इन परिस्थितियों में काम न आ सकी और सिकंदर के घोड़े बाजी मार ले गये.

निश्चित कार्य : एक क्रेन १०० टन का भार उठाने में सक्षम है और उसकी विश्वसनीयता ८० प्र. श. है. यदि इसी क्रेन को १५० टन का भार उठाने हेतु प्रयुक्त किया जाये, तो शायद वह उठा न पाये. उसकी विश्वसनीयता शून्य प्रतिशत हो सकती है. अतः किसी निकाय की विश्वसनीयता को ध्यान में रखते समय, उस निकाय द्वारा किये जानेवाले निश्चित कार्य को भी ध्यान में रखना अत्यंत आवश्यक है.

कौन से समय कितनी असफलता !



असफलता की बढ़ती दर

किसी निकाय की विश्वसनीयता उपरोक्त चारों अंगों पर निर्भर करेगी. इसको समझने के लिए हम एक बहुत ही साधारण-सा उदाहरण लेते हैं. साथ के चित्र (नीचे) में किसी निकाय के असफल होने की दर तथा समय के बीच एक ग्राफ खींचा हुआ है. अधिकांशतः निकाय इस ग्राफ का अनुसरण करते हैं. यदि इसको मानव जीवन से जोड़ा जाये, तो प्रारंभिक समय बचपन को, उपयोगी समय युवावस्था को और क्षयकारी समय बुढ़ापे को प्रदर्शित करेगा. आंकड़ों द्वारा यह सर्वविदित है कि नवजात शिशुओं के मरने की संभावना सबसे अधिक होती है और यह संभावना समय के साथ-साथ कम होती जाती है. जब शिशु अपनी इस कच्ची उम्र को पार कर लेता है, तो उसके जीवन की असफलता-दर (मृत्यु दर) लगभग स्थिर हो जाती है. युवावस्था में असफलता-दर लगभग स्थिर हो जाती है. वृद्धावस्था में शरीर की मांसपेशियों की शिथिलता एवं शारीरिक प्रतिरोध शक्ति में ह्रास होने के कारण असफलता-दर बढ़ जाती है.

यही कारण है कि जीवन बीमा निगम छोटे बच्चों का सीधे बीमा नहीं करता, तथा वृद्धों का भी बीमा करने में हिचकिचाता है और प्रीमियम की दर काफी अधिक रखता है. यदि वह ऐसा करे तो काफी हानि उठा सकता है. विश्वसनीयता के सिद्धांत पर ही सारे संसार में जीवन बीमा एजेंसियां काम कर रही हैं.

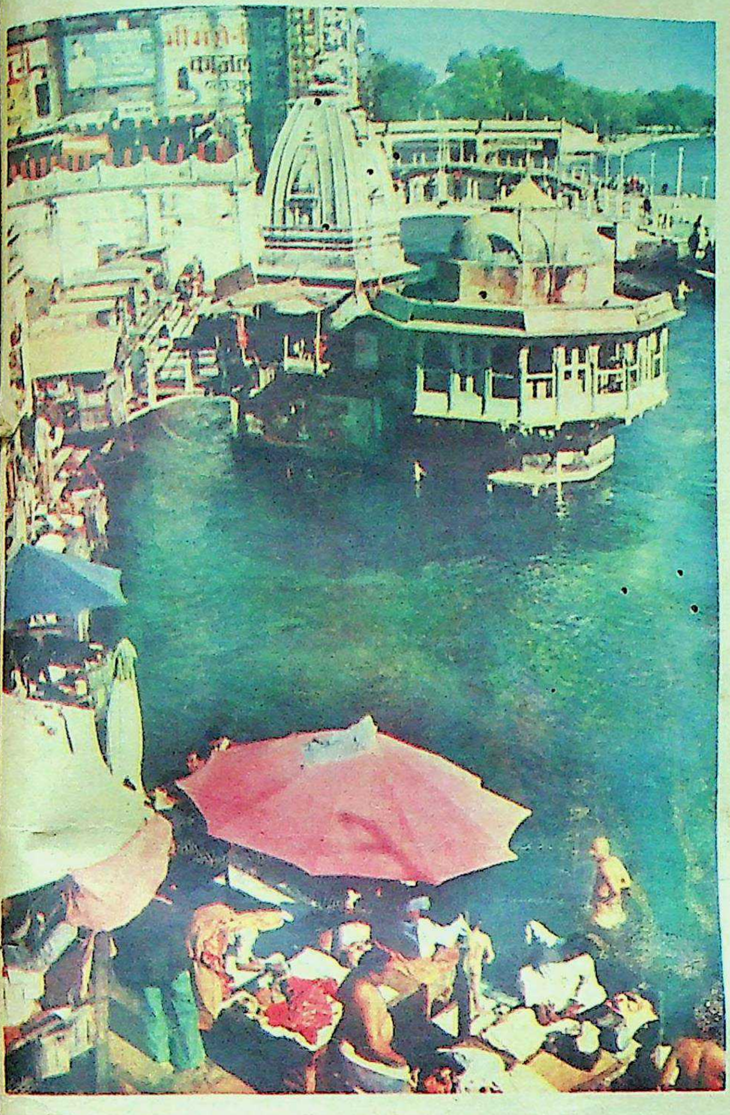
हम दूसरा उदाहरण विद्युत बल्ब का लेते हैं. विद्युत बल्ब के फ्यूज होने के अधिकतर अवसर उसके बनने के बाद होनेवाले टेस्टों में रहते हैं और बाजार में वह अपनी प्रारंभिक अवस्था को प्राप्त करने के बाद आता है और पुनः समय के साथ-साथ अपने बुढ़ापे में प्रवेश कर के फ्यूज हो जाता है. यहां यह बात ध्यान देने की है कि विद्युत बल्ब के लिए वोल्टेज (विभव) निश्चित होना चाहिए. यदि वोल्टेज एक निश्चित सीमा से ज्यादा होगा, तो उसकी विश्वसनीयता उतनी ही कम होगी और यदि वोल्टेज कम होगा, तो उसकी प्रदीपण-शक्ति काफी कम होगी.

किसी भी पाठक के मन में यह शंका पैदा हो सकती है कि जब युवावस्था में विश्वसनीयता काफी अधिक होती है तो फिर इस अवस्था में मृत्यु क्यों? घर में विद्युत बल्ब जल्दी ही क्यों फ्यूज हो जाता है? अधिकतर असफलताएं आकस्मिक होती हैं, जिन पर हम अभी विचार नहीं कर रहे हैं, किंतु इसके अतिरिक्त कुछ अन्य कारणों से भी ये दुर्घटनाएं हो सकती हैं, जो ये हैं :

(क) परिस्थितियां बदल गयी हों, जैसा कि विद्युत बल्ब के बारे में ऊपर कहा जा चुका है. मानव जीवन के

हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहित

▫ कमलकांत बुधकर





हर की पैड़ी पर ब्रह्मकुंड के मध्य स्थित छतरीनुमा गंगा मंदिर. जिसे आमेर नरेश मिर्जा राजा मानसिंह प्रथम ने प्रतिष्ठित किया था. (बायें)

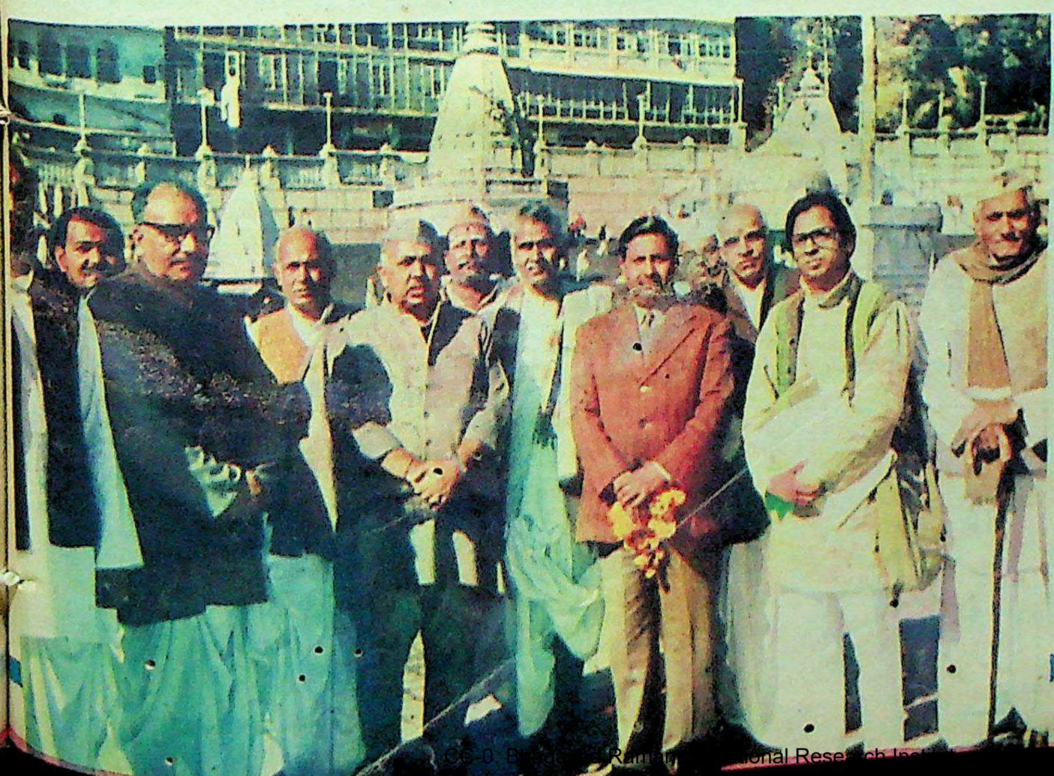
●

सूर्य को जल अर्पित करता एक श्रद्धालु. (ऊपर दायें)

●

हरद्वार के कुछ प्रमुख तीर्थ पुरोहित साथ-साथ. बायें से चौथे हैं गंगा सभा के महामंत्री सरदार आनंद प्रकाश शर्मा. दायें से दूसरे लेखक. (नीचे)

● छाया : प्रकाश सहगल.



करा कर आजीविका चलाने का परामर्श दिया, और इस प्रकार तीर्थ पुरोहित-वृत्ति अथवा पंडागिरी की शुरुआत हुई.

यह पौराणिक घटना मुझे हरद्वार के प्रमुख और प्रबुद्ध तीर्थ पुरोहित राममूर्ति सिखौला ने सुनायी. इस पौराणिक आख्यान की सत्यता या इसके साथ तीर्थ पुरोहित-वृत्ति का जुड़ना विवाद का विषय हो सकता है, पर इतना निश्चित है कि पुरोहित परंपरा सनातक धर्म के साथ-साथ ही चलती चली आयी है. आज भले ही पुरोहित वर्ग का कार्यक्षेत्र हिंदू परिवार के सोलह संस्कारों तक सीमित हो गया है पर किसी काल में पुरोहित राज्य-सत्ता का निर्देशक हुआ करता था. राजा को निरंकुश न रहने देने के लिए उसके ऊपर धर्म का अंकुश लगानेवाला यही पुरोहित था. कालांतर में पुरोहित-व्यवस्था में परिवर्तन आया. धर्मबोध कम होने के साथ-साथ आडंबरों और पाखंडों के बढ़ जाने से पुरोहित की सत्ता पर भी, उसके नेतृत्व पर भी प्रश्न चिह्न लगने लगे, और क्रमशः ऋग्वेद काल के सत्ता निर्देशक पुरोहित का स्वरूप कर्मकांड करानेवाले ब्राह्मण का हो गया. पुरोहितों के कई वर्ग बन गये, और यज्ञ पुरोहित, कुल पुरोहित, नगर-ग्राम पुरोहित, तीर्थ पुरोहित आदि कई रूपों में पुरोहित वर्ग दृष्ट और अदृष्ट के बीच तालमेल बैठाने का कार्य करता हुआ आजीविका चलाने लगा.

सब पंडे यहां के नहीं

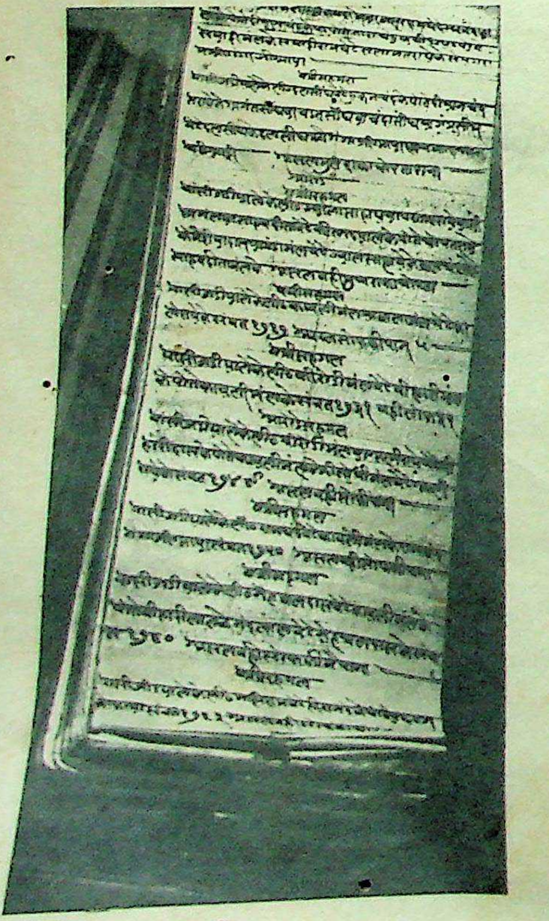
हरद्वार ढाई हजार पंडों का तीर्थ कहलाता है. पर ये सब पंडे वस्तुतः हरद्वार के नहीं हैं. ये लोग हरद्वार के आसपास के जगजीतपुर, मिश्रपुर, मोपुगर, आदि गांवों

से आ कर ज्वालापुर और कनखल में बस गये थे, और वहां से रोज प्रातः हरद्वार के हर की पैड़ी, कुशाघाट आदि तीर्थस्थलों पर अपने यात्रियों के साथ समूहों में पैदल ही जाते थे, और दिन भर यात्रियों के संस्कार संपन्न करा कर सूरज ढलने से पहले ही अपने-अपने घर लौट जाया करते थे. ये उन दिनों की बात है जब यहां मंदिरों और हर की पैड़ी के चारों ओर जंगल था. बस्ती नहीं थी और न रेल-लाइन यहां तक पहुंच सकी थी तीर्थ में गृहस्थ का रहना, शय्या पर सोना, गृहस्थ धर्म का पालन करना निषिद्ध माना जाता था, इसलिए भी यहां के स्थायी निवासी कोई नहीं थे. केवल संन्यासी, संत, तपस्वी और साधु ही इस तपोवन में रहा करते थे. १८८६ में रेलवे लाइन बन जाने के बाद हरद्वार को आज का रूप मिलने की आरंभिक प्रक्रिया शुरू हुई. पंडों ने अपने संपन्न यजमानों से कह कर, उन्हें प्रेरणा दे कर उनसे हरद्वार में धर्मशालाएं, यात्रीशालाएं बनवायीं. संपन्न पंडों ने अपनी तरफ से भी भवन बनवाये, और इस प्रकार अंग्रेज पर्यटक फेलिक्स विसेंट रेपर ने १८०८ में 'हर चौथी दुकान हलवाई की दुकान' वाला जो हरद्वार देखा था, वह धीरे-धीरे बदलता चला गया.

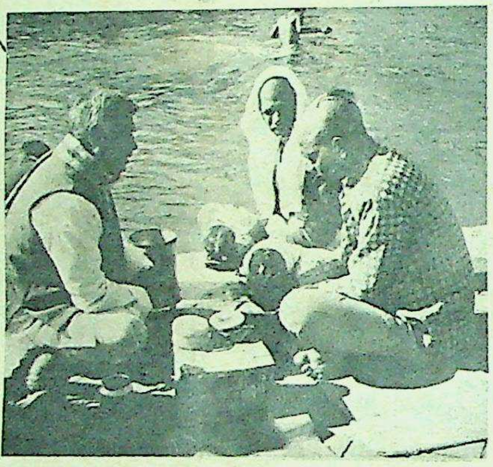
जब परदेश में भी घर लगता है

हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहित मुख्यतः आजीविका कमाने की दृष्टि से ही आसपास के गांवों से आ कर ज्वालापुर, कनखल में बसे थे. उनकी आजीविका धर्म, धार्मिक आस्थाओं और धार्मिक संस्कारों से जुड़ी होने के कारण उनमें परहित की भावना प्रबल थी. अपने ज्ञान, विद्वत्ता, मृदुभाषण, मोहक व्यवहार आदि गुणों और अल्प संतोषी-परोपकारिणी वृत्ति के कारण ही यह वर्ग आगंतुक यात्रियों के लिए पूज्य था. दूर-दराज से आनेवाले और तीर्थ क्षेत्र से अनभिज्ञ यात्री के लिए उसका पुरोहित अब भी एक प्रकार से उसका 'फेमिली गाइड' है जिस तक पहुंच कर यात्री की अधिकांश परेशानियों का समाधान हो जाता है. व्यक्ति का संबंध स्वयं अपने परिवार से केवल जन्म से मृत्यु तक का होता है, परंतु तीर्थ पुरोहित का संबंध उस व्यक्ति से, उसके परिवार से पीढ़ियों का है, और आगे भी रहेगा. यही कारण है कि यात्री अपने पंडे के पास पहुंच कर अपने नगर-गांव से बहुत दूर रहता हुआ भी यह अनुभव करता है कि वह अपने परिवार में ही है. यात्री का पंडा उसे अपने निवास पर ठहराता है, उसके खाने-पीने का इंतजाम करता है, उसके धार्मिक कृत्य संपन्न कराता है, दर्शनीय स्थान दिखाता है, तीर्थ के संबंध में उसे इच्छित जानकारी देता है और यहां तक कि यजमान को आवश्यकता पड़े तो उसका पंडा बिना किसी लिखा-पढ़ी के उसे रुपये तक दे देता है, जिनका वापस आना या न आना यजमान की ईमानदारी पर ही निर्भर होता है. इस सबके बदले में पुरोहित स्वीकारता है यात्री द्वारा श्रद्धापूर्वक दिया गया दान. यह दान यात्री की कृपण या उदार मनोवृत्ति, उसकी संपन्न या विपन्न आर्थिक दशा, धार्मिक कृत्यों और अपने पंडे के प्रति उसकी आस्था-अनास्था पर निर्भर करता है. यात्री पर कोई वैधानिक बंधन नहीं है कि उसे इतना ही देना है और तीर्थ पुरोहित का भी कोई वैधानिक अधिकार नहीं है कि उसे इतने से कम नहीं लेना है.

• ३१४ वर्ष पुराना रेकॉर्ड जिसे असल बहियों में उतार लिया गया है.



यह इस प्रशंसनीय व्यवस्था की आदर्श स्थिति है. पर आज की वस्तुस्थिति ठीक यही है, ऐसा कहना शायद अतिशयोक्तिपूर्ण होगा, समय के साथ-साथ धार्मिक मान्यताओं, रस्म-रिवाजों, सामाजिक रीति-नीतियों, रहन-सहन के तौर-तरीकों में जो बदलाव आये हैं, उन्होंने यजमान के साथ-साथ पंडों को भी प्रभावित



किया है. और इस समाज पर भी बदलते हुए तर्क और बुद्धि के अनुगामी जमाने ने अपनी छापें छोड़ी हैं.

कौन पंडे क्या करते हैं ?

१८७५ की जनगणना के अनुसार हरद्वार की स्थायी जनसंख्या ५००० थी, और जिसमें अधिकांश पंडे ही थे. पंडा समाज तीन मुख्य इकाइयों में बंटा हुआ था परिवार, थोक और घड़ा या पंचायत. अब भी तीन पंचायतें तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज में विद्यमान हैं. एक ही गोत्र और गांव के कुछ परिवार मिल कर थोक, और थोक मिल कर एक घड़ा बना लेते थे. घड़े या पंचायत का मुखिया आदरणीय माना जाता था. परिवार संबंधी, यात्रियों संबंधी, सामाजिक आचार-विचार संबंधी, अधिकांश समस्याएं पंचायतों में ही निपट जाती थीं. परंतु आज यह व्यवस्था समाप्त प्राय है. पंचायतों का अस्तित्व उनकी जमीन भवनादि संपत्ति के कारण अथवा उनके द्वारा समाज के विद्यार्थियों को पाठ्य पुस्तकें सुलभ कराने तक ही सीमित हो गया है. थोक और घड़े तीर्थ पुरोहितों की एकमात्र संस्था श्री गंगा सभा के संगठनात्मक चुनाव के समय प्रतिनिधि भेजने की दृष्टि से भी महत्व रखते हैं.

तीर्थवृत्ति से आजीविका कमानेवाले सभी लोग तीर्थ पुरोहित ही हों, ऐसा नहीं है. तीर्थ पुरोहित मुख्यतः वह हैं जिसके पास बहियों के रूप में अपने यजमानों का प्रामाणिक रेकॉर्ड है. इनके अतिरिक्त गुमाश्ते, लांगर, घाटिये, चारज (महाब्राह्मण) आदि वर्ग भी हैं, जो इस वृत्ति से जुड़े हुए हैं. इनमें यों तो सभी ब्राह्मण हैं पर यजमान से सीधे इनका कोई संबंध नहीं है, जो है, तीर्थ पुरोहित के माध्यम से ही है. गुमाश्ते मुख्यतः पंडों की बहियों की देखभाल करते हैं, यात्रियों का स्टेशन और बस स्टैंड पर स्वागत करते हैं, यात्रियों के समस्त धार्मिक कृत्य संपन्न कराते हैं, उन्हें बाजार से खरीदारी करवा देते हैं, और इसके बदले में यजमान के मुख्य पुरोहित से वेतन लेते हैं अथवा यजमान से प्राप्त दान-दक्षिणा का दस से पच्चीस प्रतिशत हिस्सा लेते हैं. ये लोग बाजार के दुकानदारों से भी उनकी बिक्री करवाने के लिए कमीशन स्वीकारते हैं. लांगर पुरोहित के साथ बही उठा कर चलनेवाला वेतनभोगी सेवक है, जो पुरोहित के साथ-साथ उसके यजमान की भी सेवा करता है, और बदले में दोनों से 'कुछ' प्राप्त करता है. चारज या महाब्राह्मण केवल शमशान-कृत्य ही करते हैं. घाटिये घाटों के किनारे तख्त लगा कर बैठते हैं, और स्नानार्थियों के कपड़ों की, सामान की सुरक्षा करते हैं. स्नान के बाद यात्री को चंदनटीका लगा कर रखवाली का प्रतिदान स्वीकारते हैं.

व्यवस्थित बहियों की सुव्यवस्था

हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहित दूसरे तीर्थों के पुरोहितों से जिन बातों में विशिष्ट हैं उनमें यहां के तीर्थ पुरोहितों की बही व्यवस्था प्रमुख है. यों तो कमोबेश सभी तीर्थों में पुरोहित अपने यजमान का रिकॉर्ड रखते हैं, पर हरद्वार में यह व्यवस्था इस समाज के पुरखों द्वारा अत्यंत वैज्ञानिक ढंग से आरंभ की गयी है. यजमानों का विभाजन उनकी जाति, गोत्र और निवास क्षेत्र के आधार पर किया गया है. तीर्थ पुरोहितों के परिवारों में भी बहियां जाति, गोत्र और निवास क्षेत्र के आधार पर ही बंटी हुई हैं. मध्य भारत, राजस्थान, बिहार, उत्तरप्रदेश, हरियाणा, पंजाब, जम्मू-कश्मीर, हिमाचल प्रदेश और पाकिस्तान के एक बहुत बड़े हिस्से के निवासियों के तीर्थ पुरोहित हरद्वार में निवास करते हैं. और इन्हीं क्षेत्रों को तीर्थ पुरोहितों ने आपस में बांट लिया है. गुजरात, महाराष्ट्र, बंगाल, उड़ीसा, दक्षिणी प्रदेशों और उत्तर-पूर्वी सीमांतों के निवासियों के तीर्थ पुरोहित यहां नहीं हैं. इसका कारण प्राचीन काल में यातायात की सुविधा का न होना है. इतनी दूर से न तो यात्री आ पाते थे, और न ही हरद्वार के पुरोहित इतनी दूर 'परदेश' करने जाते थे. हां, आज अगर इन प्रांतों का कोई व्यक्ति हरद्वार के किसी पुरोहित को अपना तीर्थ पुरोहित बनाना चाहे तो बना सकता है.

जो यात्री हरद्वार आता है, उसे उसके क्षेत्र, और जाति के पुरोहित से मिलवा दिया जाता है, जहां वह अपने से पूर्व हरद्वार आये हुए अपने परिवार के लोगों की आगमन तिथि, आने का उद्देश्य, सहयात्रियों के नाम, अपनी वंशावली, और अपने पुरखों के हस्ताक्षर तीर्थ पुरोहित की बही में देखते हैं, और अपनी यात्रा उसमें दर्ज करवाते हैं.

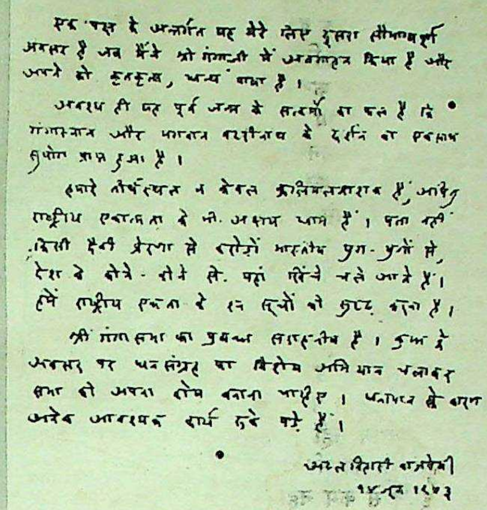
आरंभ में पंडों ने केवल उन्हीं लोगों के नाम अपनी बहियों में लिखे और उन्हें ही अपना यजमान बनाया जो स्वयं चल कर हरद्वार आये. पर कालांतर में तीर्थ पुरोहितों ने परदेस की प्रथा का आरंभ कर अपने यजमान वर्ग की संख्यावृद्धि का सफल प्रयास किया. जिन दिनों हरद्वार में पर्वों या स्नानों की रेल-पेल नहीं होती या कम होती है, और ऐसे दिन दिवाली से होली तक के होते हैं. तीर्थ पुरोहित 'परदेस' करने निकलते हैं. वे अपने यजमानों के क्षेत्र में जाते हैं, और उनके अन्य रिश्ते-नातेदारों से मिल कर उन्हें भी अपना यजमान बनाते हैं. फिर जब वे नये यजमान हरद्वार आते हैं तो उसी पुरोहित से मिल कर तीर्थ कर्म संपन्न कराते हैं. अपनी कन्या के विवाह से पूर्व भी पुरोहित परदेस जा कर अपने धनी-मानी यजमानों से मिल कर वैवाहिक कार्यों के लिए अन्न, वस्त्र, सोना, चांदी और नकद रुपया लाते हैं. कई बार पुरोहित के घर ऐसे संस्कारों में यजमान स्वयं आ कर अपनी सामर्थ्य के अनुसार उपहार देते हैं. यातायात की सुविधाओं के बढ़ जाने से हरद्वार में अतः पूर्वापेक्षा यात्रियों का आना भी अधिक हुआ है.

रोहितों के यजमानी क्षेत्र का भी विस्तार हुआ है. वही [illegible] के कारण हरद्वार के पुरोहितों में आपसी संघर्ष लगभग बिलकुल नहीं है. यात्री से नाम-पता पूछते हुए कई बार आपस में वे झगड़ते-से लगते हैं पर उनका यह झगड़ा तब तक के लिए ही होता है जब तक किसी की बही में आगंतुक यात्री या उसके पुरखों का उल्लेख न मिल जाये. कई बार ऐसा होता है कि धनी यजमान देख कर कोई चतुर पंडा स्टेशन से उसे सीधे घाट पर ले जा कर तीर्थकर्म संपन्न करवा देता है, और दक्षिणा भी ले लेता है. पर जब बाद में इसका पता यजमान के असली पंडे को लगता है तो वह नकली पंडा जी से सारी दान-दक्षिणा ले लेने का अधिकारी होता है. बहियों में लिखे नाम तक वापस करने पड़ जाते हैं.

इसी बही प्रथा के सुंदर और सुव्यवस्थित रख-रखाव के कारण यहां के पंडों को अन्य तीर्थों के पंडों की तरह 'लठैत' रक्षक रखने की आवश्यकता नहीं पड़ती. जहां यात्री के बारे में पहले ही से सुनिश्चित है कि अमुक यात्री की जाति, और क्षेत्र की बही अमुक पंडे के पास है वहां शारीरिक संघर्ष, लट्ठबाजी या मुकदमेबाजी की नौबत ही नहीं आ सकती. हरद्वार के पंडों की व्यावसायिक शांतिप्रियता का यही रहस्य है.

शताब्दियों के आलेख

हरद्वार के पंडों के पास बहियों के रूप में जो अभिलेख हैं, वे ढाई सौ-तीन सौ वर्ष तक के तो अपने

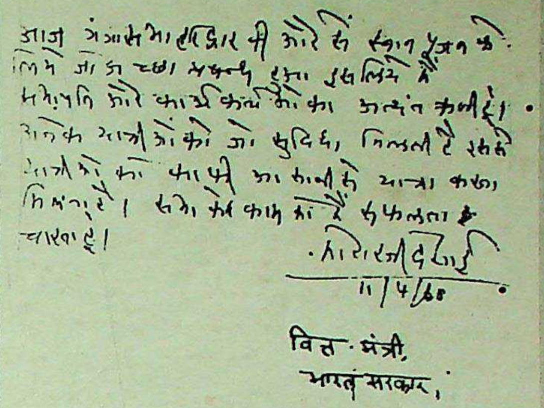

इस पक्ष के अन्तर्गत यह मेरे लिए दूसरा सौभाग्यपूर्ण अवसर है जब मैंने श्री गंगाजी में अवगाहन किया है और अपने को कृतकृत्य, धन्य पाता हूँ।

अवश्य ही यह पूर्व जन्म के सत्कर्मों का फल है कि गंगास्नान और भारत माता के दर्शन का एकसाथ सुयोग प्राप्त हुआ है।

हमारे तीर्थस्थान न केवल श्रद्धा के केन्द्र हैं, अपितु राष्ट्रीय एकता के भी अक्षय धाम हैं। पता नहीं किसी दैवी प्रेरणा से करोड़ों भारतीय युग-युगों से, देश के कोने-कोने से, यहां खिंचे चले आते हैं। हमें राष्ट्रीय एकता के इन सूत्रों को सुदृढ़ करना है।

श्री गंगा सभा का प्रबन्ध सराहनीय है। कुम्भ के अवसर पर धन संग्रह का विशेष अभियान चलाकर सभा को अपना कोष बढ़ाना चाहिए। धनाभाव के कारण अनेक आवश्यक कार्य रुके पड़े हैं।

अटल बिहारी वाजपेयी
१४-[illegible] १९७३


आज गंगा सभा हरिद्वार की ओर से स्नान पूजन के लिये जो प्रबन्ध हुआ इसलिये मैं सभापति और कार्यकर्ताओं का अत्यंत आभारी हूं। अनेक यात्रियों को जो सुविधा मिलती है उससे यात्रियों को धार्मिक भावना से यात्रा करना मिलता है। सभा के काम में सफलता चाहता हूं।

मोरारजी देसाई
११/४/६८

वित्त-मंत्री,
भारत सरकार,

मूलरूप में उपलब्ध हैं. परंतु इससे पूर्व के अभिलेख कागज नष्ट हो जाने के कारण नयी बहियों में उतार लिये गये हैं. ऐसे अभिलेख भी ६०० वर्ष से अधिक पुराने कम ही उपलब्ध हैं. यों कुछ पंडों ने सात-आठ सौ वर्ष पुराना रेकॉर्ड होने की बात कही है पर दिखाये नहीं. इन्हीं बहियों में प्रख्यात राजे-रजवाड़ों, राजनेताओं, साहित्यिकों के हस्तलेख सुरक्षित हैं. इन पंक्तियों के लेखक को पुरोहितों ने महाराजा रणजीत सिंह, उदयपुर, जोधपुर, जयपुर के राजाओं, पाकिस्तान की असेंबली के एकमात्र हिंदू सदस्य ठाकुर लक्ष्मण सिंह, पंडित जवाहरलाल नेहरू, डॉ. राजेंद्र प्रसाद, सेठ गोविंद दास, आदि अनेक प्रतिष्ठित व्यक्तियों के हस्ताक्षरों सहित अपनी बहियों म उनका हरद्वार आना दर्ज दिखाया. परंतु जब धर्मयुग के पाठकों के लिए उनसे उक्त रेकॉर्ड के फोटो मांगे गये तो अपने यजमान का कोई अहित न हो जाये इस भय से उन्होंने चित्र नहीं लेने दिये. उन्होंने एक ऐसी भी बही दिखायी जिसमें उनके यजमानों ने अपने चित्रमय हस्ताक्षर किये हैं.

कुल मिला कर ये बहियां मूल्यवान अभिलेख तो हैं ही. इन्हें पुरोहित वर्ग अपनी संपत्ति के रूप में सहेज-संवार कर रखता है. पिता के बाद ये बहियां पुत्रों में बांट दी जाती हैं. जिस पुरोहित के यहां पुत्र नहीं है, वह इन्हें दहेज में अपनी पुत्री, और जामाता को सौंप

तीर्थ पुरोहितों का मंच : श्री गंगा सभा

अपने अस्तित्व और अधिकारों की सुरक्षा के निमित्त समाज के विभिन्न वर्ग अलग-अलग संघ बना कर अपनी शक्ति का परिचय कराते रहे हैं. स्वतंत्रता के बाद तो यह प्रवृत्ति कुछ अधिक ही पनपी है. कमोबेश यही बात तीर्थ पुरोहित वर्ग के साथ भी जुड़ी हुई है. 'श्री गंगा सभा' हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहितों का एक मंच है, उनकी एक अधिकृत संस्था है जो १९१६ में ब्रिटिश सरकार के निर्णय के विरोध में बनी थी. हर की पैड़ी पर अनादि काल से गंगा की मुख्य धारा एक उपधारा के रूप में प्रवाहित हो रही है. १८५४ में मुख्य धारा पर बांध बना कर गंगा नहर निकाली गयी जिसके किनारे आज का हरद्वार नगर बसा हुआ है. मुख्य धारा अब नीलधारा के नाम से नीलपर्वत की तलहटी में बह रही है. नहर निकालने के बाद भी हर की पैड़ी पर मुख्य धारा की एक उपधारा गंगाजल ला रही थी. पर १९१४ में प्रदेश की ब्रिटिश सरकार ने इस उपधारा पर भी बांध बना कर हर की पैड़ी में कृत्रिम धारा भेजने का निर्णय लिया तो स्थानीय तीर्थ पुरोहितों, साधु-संतों और मठाधीशों ने उसका उग्र विरोध किया.

इस सरकारी योजना के विरोध में महामना पं. मदनमोहन मालवीय के नेतृत्व में एक सफल आंदोलन दो वर्ष तक चला, और अंततः गवर्नर जेम्समेस्टन को एक सर्वदलीय सभा में सरकारी निर्णय वापस लेने की घोषणा करनी पड़ी. उक्त आंदोलन की सफलतापूर्वक समाप्ति के बाद मालवीय जी ने देश के प्रमुख राजाओं, धर्माचार्यों; नेताओं और विशिष्ट व्यक्तियों से विचार-विमर्श कर श्री गंगा जी की पवित्रता, तीर्थ की मर्यादा, और हर की पैड़ी की व्यवस्था के माध्यम से जन सुविधाएं प्रदान करने के लिए शासन और जनता के बीच तालमेल बिठानेवाली संस्था 'श्री गंगा सभा' की स्थापना की. कालांतर में यह संस्था हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहितों का ही संघ बन गयी.

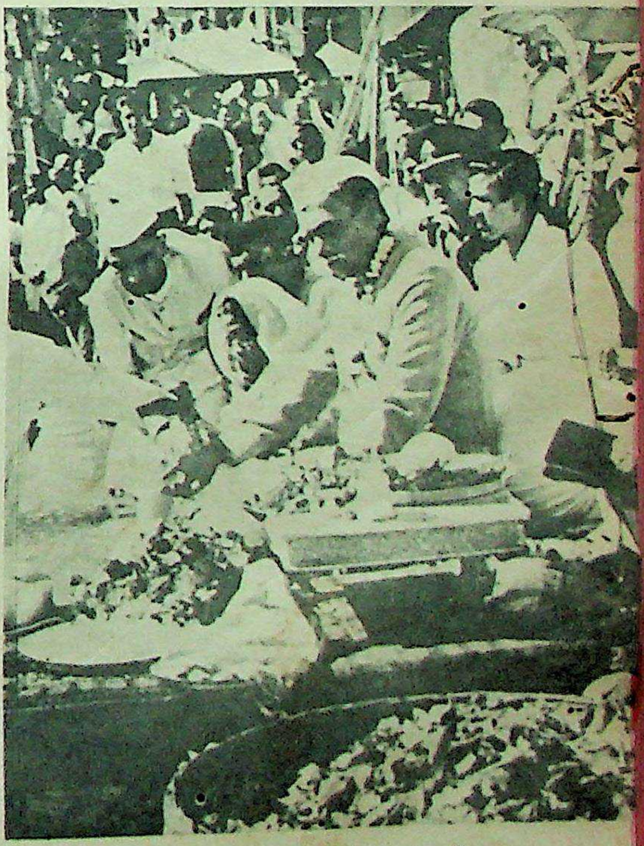
आज भी इसके संगठन में तीर्थ पुरोहितों के परिवार, थोक और धड़ों से प्रतिनिधि चुने जाते हैं. समाज के पांच वयस्क व्यक्तियों पर एक 'मड़क' या प्रतिनिधि गंगा सभा की महासभा का सदस्य हो जाता है. कुछ स्थानीय महंत भी सभा से संबद्ध हैं पर उनकी संबद्धता नगण्य है.

हर की पैड़ी की साफ-सफाई, तीर्थोचित मर्यादा का पालन, और विशिष्ट पर्वों-मेलों पर शासन को उचित परामर्श दे कर व्यवस्था करवाना इस संगठन का प्रमुख उद्देश्य है. देश भर में आरती का सर्वाधिक सुंदर दृश्य हर की पैड़ी पर ही हर सांझ दिखाई पड़ता है. इस नयनाभिराम दृश्य के पीछे भी गंगा सभा की ही प्रेरणा है. गंगा सभा के प्रमुख उल्लेखनीय कार्यों में १९२८ की गंदा नाला योजना का विरोध, सन १९३५ का कथा सत्याग्रह, हरद्वार को मद्य-मांस निषेध क्षेत्र घोषित करवाना, हर की पैड़ी पर अलग से अस्थि-प्रवाह घाट का निर्माण करवाना, और १९३८ से पूर्व हर की पैड़ी विस्तार योजना की मांगों के अतिरिक्त हर की पैड़ी पर जूते-चमड़े का सामान ले जाने की मनाही करवाना, गंगाजल में नाव चलाने पर प्रतिबंध लगवाना, सिनेमा आदि के अश्लील इश्तहार हर की पैड़ी पर न लगने देना, अनुमति के बिना स्नान-स्थल पर चित्र न लेने देना, महामना मालवीय का स्मारक बनवाना, गंगाजल में मछली पकड़ने पर रोक लगवाना आदि शामिल हैं.

श्री गंगा सभा की गतिविधियों, और उसके सार्वजनिक महत्व को स्वीकारते हुए शासन ने इस संस्था को विभिन्न शासकीय समितियों में प्रतिनिधित्व प्रदान किया है, जिनमें कुंभ मेला सलाहकार समिति, रेल उपभोगकर्ता सलाहकार समिति, जोनल रेलवे टाइम-टेबिल कमेटी, मद्य-निषेध समिति आदि प्रमुख हैं.

हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहितों ने ही सर्वप्रथम १९५३ में प्रादेशिक और अखिल भारतीय स्तर पर तीर्थ पुरोहितों को संगठित करने का प्रयास किया था. श्री गंगा सभा के तत्कालीन पदाधिकारी सर्वश्री राममूर्ति सिखौला, सरदार आनंद प्रकाश शर्मा, राजकुमार शर्मा, श्रीराम राणा आदि का वह प्रयास तब तो अधिक सफल नहीं हो सका था, पर परिणामस्वरूप काशी में अखिल भारतीय तीर्थ पुरोहित सभा के विधिवत गठन का निर्णय ६ दिसंबर १९७६ को ले लिया गया. हरद्वार की गंगा सभा के वर्तमान महामंत्री सरदार आनंद प्रकाश शर्मा हाल ही में द्वारिका तीर्थ में हुए अखिल भारतीय तीर्थ पुरोहित सम्मेलन में सभा के अध्यक्ष चुन लिये गये हैं. ■■■

भूतपूर्व राष्ट्रपति स्वर्गीय राजेंद्र प्रसाद और उनकी धर्मपत्नी को गंगा पूजन कराते हुए तीर्थ पुरोहित.



देता है. इस संपत्ति को बाहर न जाने देने के ख्याल से ही हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज में विवाह कहीं बाहर न हो कर नगर-के-नगर में ही गोत्र बचा कर कर दिये जाते हैं. संपत्ति होने के कारण इन बहियों को बेचा और गिरवी भी रखा जाता है. ऐसी स्थिति में बही में उल्लिखित सारे यजमान उसके हो जाते हैं जिसके पास बही है. यह एक अत्यंत रोचक तथ्य है कि भारत के प्रथम राष्ट्रपति डॉ. राजेंद्र प्रसाद के हस्ताक्षरोंवाली बही उनके पंडा ने गिरवी रखी, और बाद में गिरवी रखवाने-वाले सज्जन ने डॉ. प्रसाद के हस्ताक्षर होने के कारण उसे खरीद ही लिया.

यजमानों की आपसी पारिवारिक मुकदमेबाजी में उत्तराधिकार के प्रश्न को ले कर कई बार हरद्वार के पंडों की बहियां न्यायालय में प्रस्तुत की गयी हैं, और न्यायालय ने उन्हें प्रामाणिक सबूत माना है. इस मूल्य-वान रेकॉर्ड को सुरक्षित रखना पुरोहितों के लिए समस्या है. व्यक्ति का इतिहास, और उसकी वंशपरंपरा का रेकॉर्ड रखने की दृष्टि से जहां शासन व्यक्ति के जन्म और मृत्यु को दर्ज करके ही अपना दायित्व पूरा मान लेता है, वहां पुरोहितों का प्रामाणिक अभिलेखा अत्यंत महत्व रखता है. हाल ही में कनखल के पंडा महेंद्र नाथ शर्मा ने भाई मतिदास पर कार्य करनेवालों के लिए उनकी पंद्रह पीढ़ी की वंशावली बना कर दी है. पुरोहित वर्ग की शासन से यह अपेक्षा है कि वह उनकी इन बहियों को "खाद होने" (नष्ट होने) से बचाने में उनकी मदद करे. साधनहीन पांडे के लिए जहां एक ओर परिवार की गाड़ी खींचना ही मुश्किल हो रहा है वहां इन बहियों के कागजों को संभाल कर रख पाना अत्यंत कठिन है.

पंडा केवल पंडा ही नहीं

हरद्वार के पंडों ने केवल धार्मिक दृष्टि से ही नहीं अपितु राजनीति, समाजसेवा, शिक्षा, पत्रकारिता, प्रशासन, वकालत और व्यापार आदि अनेक क्षेत्रों में महत्व अर्जित किया है. १९३० में स्वतंत्रता को लक्ष्य मान कर महात्मा गांधी के नेतृत्व में जो आंदोलन देश भर में हुए हरद्वार का पंडा वर्ग उनमें पीछे नहीं रहा. पुरोहित वर्ग के ही सर्वश्री नित्यानंद खयालीके कृष्णा-नंद मिश्रा, वासुदेव ठेकेदार, हरिप्रसाद पटुवर, आदि ने जेल यात्राएं की. सन १९४२ के 'भारत छोड़ो आंदोलन' में सरदार आनंद प्रकाश शर्मा के नेतृत्व में कितने ही विद्यार्थियों ने सक्रिय योगदान दिया. स्वतंत्रता पूर्व जब स्वायत्त शासन भारतीयों को मिला तब हरद्वार नगर-पालिका के प्रथम अध्यक्ष के रूप में पंडा सरदार राम-रखा वसिष्ठ ने ही नगर का नेतृत्व किया. श्री सरदार आनंद प्रकाश शर्मा तो स्वतंत्रता के बाद भी अनेक वर्षों तक नगरपालिका के अध्यक्ष रहे. आजकल हरद्वार विधान सभायी क्षेत्र से जनता पार्टी के सदस्य पंडा राजकुमार शर्मा ही क्षेत्र का प्रतिनिधित्व कर रहे हैं.

प्रख्यात क्रांतिकारी मानवेंद्र नाथ राय के साथी और उनकी रेडीकल डेमोक्रेटिक पार्टी और रेडीकल ह्यूमिनिस्ट पार्टी के जन्म से ही उसके सक्रिय कार्य-कर्ता पंडा सरदार सोमदत्त कनखल के ही निवासी हैं. उत्तरप्रदेश के तीर्थ पुरोहितों में सर्वप्रथम पी-एच. डी. की उपाधि लेनेवाले योगेंद्र नाथ शर्मा 'अरुण' रुड़की के स्नातकोत्तर महाविद्यालय में रीडर हैं. हरद्वार और गाजियाबाद की नगरपालिका में अधिशासी अधिकारी के रूप में कार्य करनेवाले स्वर्गीय शिवप्रसाद झा शासन की ओर से विदेश यात्रा करनेवाले हरद्वार के पहले व्यक्ति थे. आज भी समाज सेवा के क्षेत्र में सर्व श्री प्रेमचंद पुरोहित, सरदार आनंद प्रकाश शर्मा, श्री राम राणा, जगदीश मिश्रा, राममूर्ति सिखौला, डॉ. विजेंद्र शर्मा, बलराम शर्मा, सोमदत्त श्रोत्रिय, रामबाबू पच-भैया, नरेंद्र कीर्तिपाल, हरिमोहन शर्मा और अविनाश वसिष्ठ आदि बीसियों व्यक्ति पंडा समाज का प्रतिनि-धित्व कर रहे हैं. पत्रकारिता के क्षेत्र में 'दिनमान' के उप संपादक श्यामलाल शर्मा, वर्तमान विधायक राज-कुमार शर्मा 'तरुण', 'पुरोहित' के संपादक बाबू राम कीर्तिपाल, 'विडंबना' के संपादक श्याम दत्त गोस्वामी; चिकित्सा के क्षेत्र में वैद्य शंकर दत्त और केशव दत्त मिश्रा, वैद्य राममूर्ति, वैद्य मदन मोहन, वैद्य सोमदत्त, डॉ. आनंद प्रकाश शर्मा; शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में डॉ. केदार नाथ जगता, डॉ. विजेंद्र शर्मा, डॉ. अरुण, उपेंद्र वसिष्ठ, पं. ज्ञानचंद शास्त्री; वकालत के क्षेत्र में चंद्र प्रकाश शर्मा, बलराम शर्मा, ओमप्रकाश शर्मा, बृजमोहन शर्मा, जगदीश खेव-ड़िये और भारतीय वायु सेना में स्क्वैड्रन लीडर श्री प्रेम कुमार वसिष्ठ आदि नाम हरद्वार के पंडा समाज के वे नाम हैं जिन्होंने धर्म के अतिरिक्त अन्य क्षेत्रों में भी अपने समाज का नाम रोशन किया है. हरद्वार क्षेत्र की कोई ऐसी सामाजिक-सांस्कृतिक संस्था नहीं है जिसे तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज का सहयोग अपेक्षित न हो, अथवा उसमें इस समाज के सदस्य शामिल न हों.

स्वतंत्रता के बाद पश्चिमोत्तर प्रदेशों के हजारों लोग विस्थापित हो कर हरद्वार में आ बसे और नगर के विकास में सहयोग देने लगे. पिछले तीस वर्षों में जो सारे देश ने जो खोया-पाया है उससे हरद्वार भी अछूता नहीं रहा.

अंग्रेजियत भरी नवशिक्षा और तर्कप्रधान नव चेतना ने जहां एक ओर अंधविश्वासों पर प्रश्नचिह्न लगा कर धर्माचरण के परंपरागत स्वरूप को नकारा है वहां अपने ही कुकर्मों से डरे हुए नव धनाढ्य और नव कुबेर वर्ग में एक तर्कहीन भौंडी श्रद्धा का भी जन्म हुआ है. आत्मभय से पीड़ित यह वर्ग नव-नवीन देवस्थानों का निर्माण और जोर-शोर से धार्मिक उत्सवों का आयोजन 'जगरातों' और लाउड स्पीकरों के माध्यम से चीख-चीख कर कर रहा है. यह तथ्य स्वीकार के संकोच नहीं होना चाहिए कि सारी तीर्थवृत्ति यात्रियों की इसी धर्म भावना और धर्मास्था पर टिकी है. अतः जहां एक ओर यजमानों के एक वर्ग ने तीर्थ पुरोहितों की व्यवस्था और आवश्यकता को नकार दिया है वहीं नवकुबेरत्व से जन्में आत्मभय अथवा रूढ़िप्रियता में बंधे ऐसे भी यजमान हैं जो आज भी श्रद्धापूर्वक पुरोहित के आगे झुकते हैं. प्रश्न उठना स्वाभाविक है कि फिर इसी वृत्ति का वर्तमान स्वरूप क्या है, और भविष्य में इसका क्या स्वरूप बन पायेगा?

पंडागिरी : अब क्या हो रहा है

हरद्वार में आज चार प्रकार के तीर्थ पुरोहित मुख्य हैं. पहले वो जिनके पास अपने यजमानों को ठहराने के लिए आधुनिक सुविधाओं से सज्जित स्थान, और बहियों के रूप में यजमानी संपत्ति है. दूसरे वे पुरोहित जिनके पास बहियां तो हैं, पर अपने यजमान को ठहराने के लिए स्थान नहीं है, है भी तो केवल एक-आध कोठरी, जिसमें कई यजमान एक साथ भर दिये जाते हैं. तीसरे वे पुरो-हित हैं जो न स्थान रखते हैं और न बहियां. एक और वर्ग है जिसके पास स्थान तो है बहियां नहीं हैं.

आर्थिक दृष्टि से इनमें सर्वाधिक संपन्न वह वर्ग है जो स्थान और बहियां दोनों का स्वामी है. यजमान आते हैं, उनके स्वागत-सत्कार की पूरी व्यवस्था यह वर्ग करता है. उन्हें सज्जित शय्यावाला कमरा और आधुनिक प्रसाधन उपलब्ध कराता है. तीर्थवृत्ति इसी वर्ग के एक पंडा के शब्दों में 'मॉडर्न होटलरी' हो गयी है.

पंडों पर चली कलम

देश की विभिन्न पत्र-पत्रिकाओं में समय-समय पर तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज और तीर्थवृत्ति पर सामग्री प्रकाशित होती रही है. धर्मयुग ने भी अपने कई अंकों में गया, वाराणसी, इलाहाबाद और अन्य पुरोहितों का परिचय-पाठकों को दिया है. इस क्षेत्र में कई महत्वपूर्ण शोध हुए हैं पर सर्वाधिक महत्वपूर्ण कार्य सन १९७६ में कुमारी ए. एस. जेमेसन (अब श्रीमती एना किंग) ने शोध प्रबंध के रूप में ऑक्सफोर्ड विश्वविद्यालय में प्रस्तुत कर 'डॉक्टरेट' हासिल की है. श्रीमती किंग के शोध प्रबंध का शीर्षक है 'गंगा गुरु' और उसमें उन्होंने उत्तर भारत के ब्राह्मणों के सार्वजनिक, और निजी जीवन पर प्रकाश डाला है. इस कार्य के लिए वे महीनों हरद्वार में रही हैं और उन्होंने पंडा समाज के बीच घुल-मिल अपने शोध के लिए सामग्री जुटायी है.

पंजाब विश्वविद्यालय चंडीगढ़ में फाइन आर्ट्स विभाग के अध्यक्ष डॉ. बी. एन. गोस्वामी और उनकी धर्मपत्नी ने भी हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज की व्यवस्था का अध्ययन कर उसे एक श्रेष्ठ व्यवस्था घोषित किया. महापंडित स्वर्गीय राहुल यों तो कर्मकांडों के प्रति विपरीत का भाव रखते थे, पर हरद्वार आ कर उन्होंने पं. राजकुमार शर्मा और उनके मित्रों के सम्मुख स्वीकार किया था कि तीर्थ पुरोहित नामक संस्था अपने आप में अत्यंत उपयोगी संस्था है. राहुल जी ने तीर्थों को राष्ट्रीय एकता का प्रतीक, और राष्ट्रवासियों का मिलन केंद्र बताया था और स्वीकार किया था कि जब कभी वे काशी में होते हैं बाबा विश्वनाथ के दर्शन अवश्य करते हैं. ■■■

बौंक : पंडों के ये विचित्र नाम

हालांकि कुछ पंडे अपनी तीर्थवृत्ति को व्यवसाय की संज्ञा दिया जाना ठीक नहीं समझते, पर यह तथ्य झुठलाया नहीं जा सकता कि तीर्थवृत्ति धर्म प्रचार, धर्मा चरण, धार्मिक कर्मकांडों का उचित निर्देशन और यात्रियों के उपकार जैसे उद्देश्यों के अतिरिक्त उदर पोषण का भी साधन है. हर व्यवसाय का अपना एक ट्रेडमार्क होता है, बोर्ड होता है, और ग्राहक को आकर्षित करने अथवा ग्राहक याद रखें इसलिए उसके विशिष्ट चिह्न होते हैं. हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज में यह विशिष्टता पुरो-हितों के उपनामों के रूप में दिखाई पड़ती है. हर परिवार ने एक विशिष्ट उपनाम, जिसे यहां की भाषा में 'बौंक' कहते हैं, स्वीकार किया हुआ है. इन नामों को ग्रहण करने का कोई एक आधार नहीं है. कहीं ये किसी पूर्व-पुरुष के नाम से संबद्ध हैं, कहीं इनका संबंध यजमानों से है. कहीं ये किसी पुरखों से किसी कर्म या उसकी आंगिक या पारि-वारिक विशिष्टता से जुड़े हैं, और परिवार के किसी व्यक्ति के द्वारा पुरोहिताई के अतिरिक्त कोई और कार्य किये जाने के कारण परिवार से जुड़ गये हैं.

शिवपुरी, मिश्रपुरी, सरायवाले, खोड़वाले, फिरा-हेड़िये, खेवड़िये, आदि नाम जहां पुरोहित के मूल निवास स्थान के द्योतक हैं वहीं ठेकेदार, दलाल, पटुवर, लकड़हारे आदि उपनाम पुरोहित द्वारा पुरोहिताई के अतिरिक्त किये गये काम की सूचना हैं. राणा और मारवाड़ी उप-नाम पुरोहित के यजमान से संबंधित हैं. ख्याली के, ठंडी के, लच्छीराम के, बेली के, कुंजा काणे के, दानी रम्मन के आदि जहां पुरखों के नाम से चलनेवाले बौंक हैं वहीं पुरो-हित समाज को किसी समय नेतृत्व प्रदान करने के कारण सरदार और प्रधान बौंक भी प्रचलित हैं. झंडेवाले, तूंब-ड़िये, आदि नाम शुद्ध रूप से विशिष्टता दर्शाने के लिए स्वीकार गये हैं, प्रेमी, भक्त, विद्याकुल-भूषण आदि बौंक संभवतः संबंधित परिवार के किसी व्यक्ति के निजी गुणों के कारण प्रचलित हुए हैं. पचभैया उपनाम संयुक्त परिवार में भाईयों की संख्या की सूचना देता है. कुछ उपनामों का रूप भी विकृत हो गया है; सांखल्य गोत्रीय पुरोहित परिवार सिखौला कहलाने लगा है. कुतीमार, चाकलान, अधकरिये, कुंजाकाणे आदि उपनामों से प्रसिद्ध परिवारों ने अपने इन उपनामों के स्थान पर नये कर्णप्रिय उपनाम स्वीकार कर लिये हैं. कुतीमार-कीर्ति पाल, चाकलान-चक्रपाणी, अधकरिये-अधिकारी, और कुंजाकाणे श्रीकुंज हो गये हैं. ये लोग अपने नये उपनामों को ही अपना पुराना, और असली 'बौंक' बताते हैं. जो हो, यह परिवर्तन पुरोहितों के रुचि-परिवर्तन का द्योतक तो है ही. ■■■

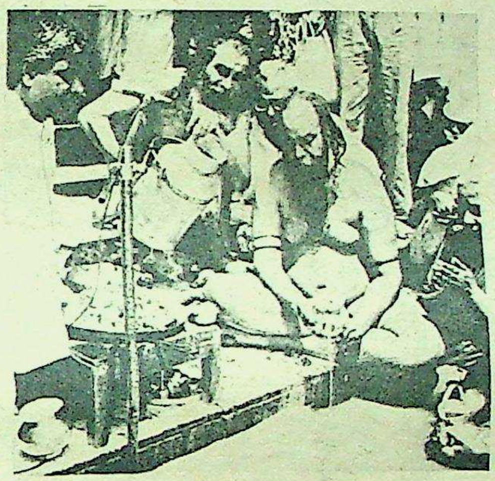



अब बोर्नविटा को
ओलिम्पिक पेय की मान्यता
Olympic-80
MOSCOW
आपके मनपसंद बोर्नविटा को १९८० मास्को ओलिम्पिक की व्यवस्था समिति की ओर से भारत के ओलिम्पिक आहार पेय के रूप में स्वीकार कर लिया गया है.
बोर्नविटा ने १९८० भारतीय ओलिम्पिक दल के लिए "अधिकृत सप्लायर" का दर्जा भी हासिल कर लिया है.
बोर्नविटा क्यों ?
क्योंकि बोर्नविटा कोको, माल्ट, दूध और शक्कर के सभी पौष्टिक गुणों से भरपूर है. एक कप गर्म दूध में दो चम्मच बोर्नविटा मिलाइए; स्वादिष्ट, स्वास्थ्यप्रद आहार पेय बनाइए.
बोर्नविटा अपने बच्चों को हर रोज दीजिए, दिन में दो बार. ये उनके स्वस्थ, उछलकूद वाले जीवन के लिए जरूरी पोषण उन्हें देता है. और ये आपके लिए भी जरूरी है... ताकि आप उनका साथ दे सकें !
Save 75 Paise
Cadbury's
Official suppliers to the Indian Olympic Contingent
Bournvita
For Extra Energy Extra Taste
500 g net
Olympic-80 MOSCOW
कॅडबरिज़ बोर्नविटा
-चुस्त फुर्तीले जीवन के लिए!

यात्री घर से बाहर निकल कर भी घर जैसी सुविधाएं चाहता है. उन्हें प्राप्त करने के लिए उसके पास पैसा है. फिर वह क्यों पंडे की छोटी-सी घुटनभरी कोठरी में टिकेगा? आधुनिक सुविधा प्रदान करनेवाला पंडा उसके लिए 'होटल मैनेजर कम गाइड' है जो उसकी तीर्थ-यात्रा की सारी जिम्मेदारी उठाता है. ऐसे तीर्थ पुरोहित अपने यजमानों के अलावा अन्य यात्रियों के लिए भी अपने स्थानों का उपयोग बतौर लॉजिंग हाउस भी करते हैं. जिन पुरोहितों के पास स्थान नहीं है वे अपने यजमानों को किसी धर्मशाला या किरायेशाला में टिका देते हैं और बही में नाम लिखने के लिए उनसे संपर्क कर लेते हैं. स्वाभाविक है कि ऐसा पुरोहित पहलेवाले वर्ग की अपेक्षा अपने यजमान से कम दक्षिणा पाता है. जिनके पास न स्थान है और न बही. ऐसे पुरोहित हरद्वार से कुछ स्टेशन पहले से ही रेल गाड़ियों में चढ़ कर यात्रियों को, चाहे वे किसी के भी यजमान हों, पटा लेते हैं, और हरद्वार ला कर उनके संस्कार आदि करवा कर दक्षिणा वसूल लेते हैं. ऐसे कुछ पुरोहितों के पास स्थान की भी सुविधा है वे अपने नये यजमान को जो वस्तुतः किसी और पुरोहित का यजमान है, अपने व्यवहार, बातों और कुशलता से ऐसा मोहित करते हैं कि यजमान अपने असली पंडे का नाम तक नहीं लेता, और इन नये पुरोहितों की नयी बहियों में दर्ज हो जाता है. पुरोहितों का यह वर्ग 'दरेबाज' कहलाता है. यजमानों को बीच में ही उड़ा लेनेवाले इस वर्ग के खिलाफ दूसरे पुरोहित कोई वैधानिक कार्रवाई नहीं कर पाते, क्योंकि किसी स्थान पर किसी से दान लेना या उसके लिए पौरोहित्य कर्म संपादन करना पुरोहित विशेष का परंपरागत अधिकार तो है पर इस संबंध में उसके पास कोई वैधानिक अधिकार नहीं है और परंपरा तोड़ने से कौन किसे रोक सकता है? सो, 'दरेबाज पुरोहित' पारंपरिक यजमानों को तोड़ कर नये सिरे से अपनी बहियां भर रहे हैं.

परिवर्तन के उत्सुक ये युवा पुरोहित

हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहितों में बी. ए., एम. ए. पास करनेवाले व्यक्ति तो आज सैकड़ों की संख्या में हैं. शिक्षा के प्रसार के साथ-साथ पुरोहित समाज में नवचेतना का विकास भी हुआ है. स्वतंत्रता के बाद पले-बढ़े तीर्थ पुरोहित वर्ग ने अपने ही समाज की अनेक परंपराओं को तोड़ा है. विवाह इत्यादि जहां पहले केवल हरद्वार, कनखल के तीर्थ पुरोहित परिवारों में ही होते थे, वहां अब बाहर के ब्राह्मण-अब्राह्मण परिवारों के साथ भी रोटी-बेटी का व्यवहार आरंभ हो गया है. पढ़े-लिखे वर्ग ने केवल घाट पर जा कर यजमानों से दक्षिणा ग्रहण करने की मनोवृत्ति से अपने को दूर किया है. समाज के दूसरे वर्गों के साथ उन्हीं की रफ्तार से जीने की ललक ने तीर्थ पुरोहितों को परंपरागत पौरोहित्य के अतिरिक्त भी कुछ करने प्रेरणा दी है. पुरोहित समाज के लड़के-लड़कियां स्कूल-कॉलिजों में जा रहे हैं. वे भी अपने मित्रों के साथ रेस्तरां और कैंटीन की गपशप में हिस्सा ले रहे हैं. ये और बात है कि नये जमाने की 'फ्रैंकनेस' और 'मॉडनेस' की बुराइयों से भी वे अछूते नहीं हैं. आज के जीवन की गति को पकड़ने में उनकी पारिवारिक वृत्ति बाधक है अतः वे उससे विमुख हो रहे हैं. अधिकांश तीर्थ पुरोहितों के सामने केवल तीर्थ-वृत्ति से ही इच्छानुसार अर्जन कर पाना एक समस्या बन गया है. हरद्वार ऐसा तीर्थ है जहां अस्थि विसर्जन, श्राद्ध तर्पण, पिंडदान, आदि व्यक्ति के मरणोत्तर संस्कार ही अधिक संपन्न होते हैं. पर पुरोहितों की नयी पीढ़ी स्वयं को 'हड्डियों की कमाई' से बचाने के लिए प्रयत्नशील है. जनसंख्या वृद्धि के कारण भी कुछ परिवारों की बहियों के रूप में संपत्ति विभक्त होती चली गयी है



ज्योतिष्ठपीठ के शंकराचार्य श्री स्वरूपानंद जी हर की पैड़ी पर (ऊपर) गंगा तट पर आरती का दृश्य. आरती तीर्थस्थलों की मुख्य शोभा होती है. (नीचे)



और ऐसी स्थिति आ गयी है कि एक इकाई परिवार केवल बही से अपने परिवार का पोषण करने में असमर्थ हो गया है. कुछ परिवारों में तो अब एक-आध व्यक्ति को छोड़ कर शेष सभी अन्य वृत्तियों से उदरपोषण कर रहे हैं. कुछ पुरोहितों का यजमानी क्षेत्र पिछड़ा हुआ और यजमान गरीब तबके के होने के कारण भी उन्हें अन्य वृत्तियों में घुसना पड़ रहा है. इन सब के परिणामस्वरूप इस समाज में स्वयं को मात्र यजमानी-पुरोहिताई तक सीमित न रख कर अपने हाथ-पांव फैलाने शुरू कर दिये हैं, इसीलिए आज का तीर्थ पुरोहित शिक्षक, प्रशासक, डॉक्टर, इंजीनियर, वकील और व्यापारी भी हो गया है. परंपरागत वृत्ति से अलग हुए इन लोगों से बात करने पर पता चलता है कि ये सब नये समाज के साथ चलने की ललक और कार, बंगला, फ्रिज, टेलिफोन, टी. वी. आदि प्राप्त करने की ख्वाहिश के कारण ही अपनी पारिवारिक वृत्ति से अलग हुए हैं. नये कामों में जुटने का कारण जहां एक ओर शुद्ध आर्थिक है वहीं दूसरी ओर पढ़े-लिखे तीर्थ पुरोहितों के मन में कहीं यह बात भी घर किये हुए है कि आज के युग में हमारी पारिवारिक जीविका वृत्ति अन्य जीविका वृत्तियों की तुलना में हेय है. इसीलिए आज का तीर्थ पुरोहित स्वयं को हड्डियों की कमाई से बचा कर कोई सम्मानजनक कार्य, चाहे वह शारीरिक श्रम ही क्यों न हो, करना चाहता है. अपनी हीन भावना के कारण तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज का [illegible] घाट पर जा कर दान लेने के स्थान [illegible] थ्री व्हीलर स्कूटर चला कर सवारी ढोना पसंद करता है.

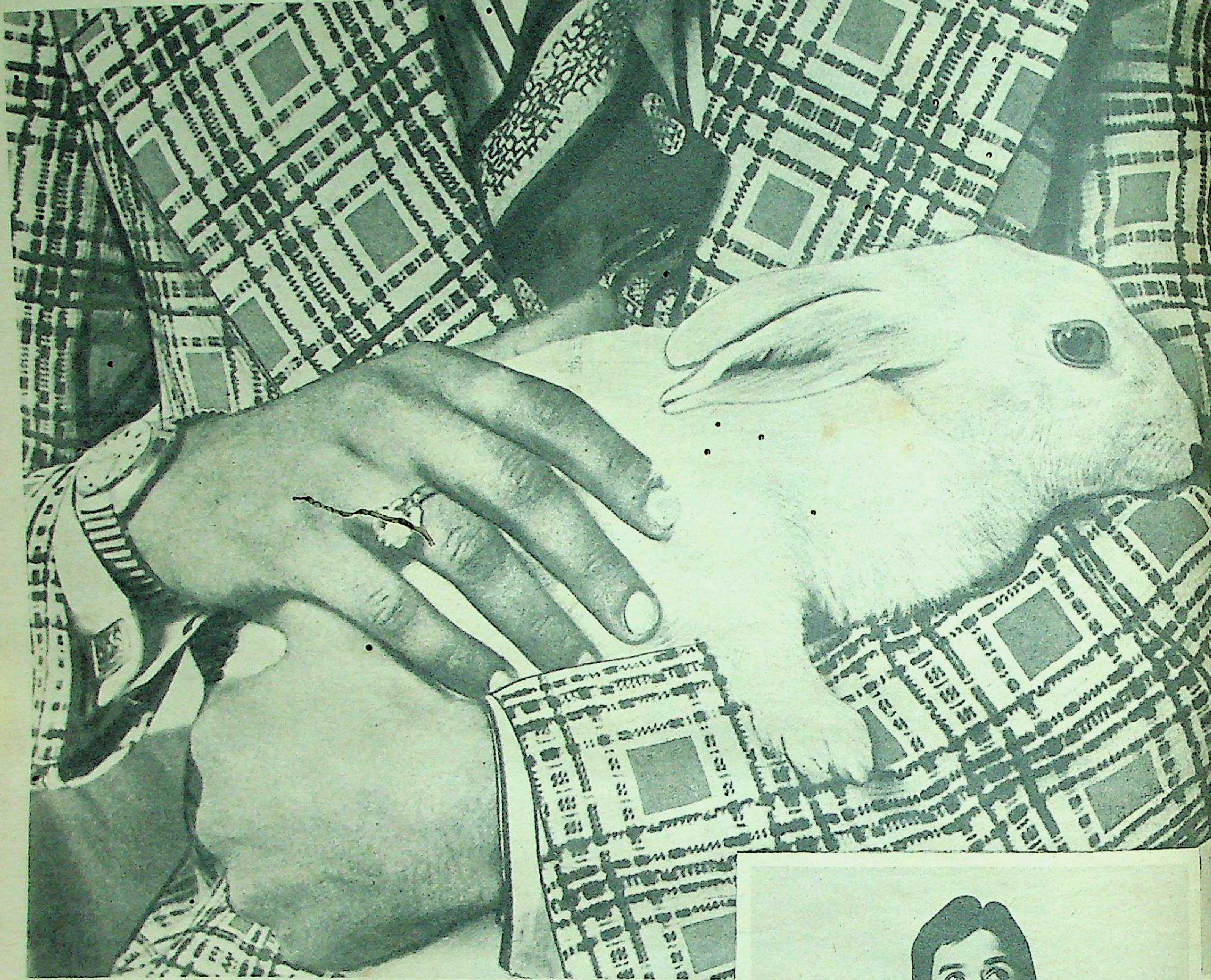
हरद्वार के तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज के केवल पच्चीस-तीस परिवार ही आज पूरे मन से अपनी पारंपरिक वृत्ति में लगे हुए हैं, क्योंकि उनके पास सुविधायुक्त स्थान भी है और बहियों की संपत्ति भी. शेष जो लोग इस वृत्ति से जुड़े हुए हैं उनमें अधिकांश कम पढ़े-लिखे हैं. पढ़े-लिखे वे ही युवा इस कार्य में मन मार कर लगे हैं, जिन्हें कहीं और नौकरी या कोई और कार्य करने का अवसर नहीं मिल पाया है. जमाने के साथ चलने में कम रुचि रखनेवाले कुछ लोग अलबत्ता अपने कथित संतोष गुण के साथ इस वृत्ति में लगे हुए हैं, और सोचते हैं, "इतनी तो घाट पर जाते हुए कट गयी, बाकी उमर भी कट जायेगी. जब तक गंगा की धारा बह रही है तब तक रोटी-पानी के लाले तो पड़ने से रहे."

इन परिस्थितियों में, जब कि यात्रियों के साथ-साथ तीर्थ पुरोहितों की भी मानसिकता में परिवर्तन आया है और लगातार आ रहा है, कहा जा सकता है कि हरद्वार का तीर्थ पुरोहित समाज अपने संक्रमण काल से गुजर रहा है. 'संक्रांति' काल में खिचड़ी का महत्व होता है. अतः इस समाज का रूप भी अभी खिचड़ी ही है. संक्राति के बाद जो स्वरूप बन कर सामने आयेगा निश्चय ही वह निर्मल स्वरूप होगा. अर्थ की महत्ता को स्वीकारनेवाले इस युग में तीर्थ पुरोहित के त्यागी, तपस्वी, अल्प संतोषी, असंग्रही व्यक्तित्व की कल्पना करना कठिन होगा. अतः भविष्य के तीर्थ पुरोहित के संदर्भ में भी केवल इतने से संतोष कर लेना होगा कि वह अपने यजमान की इच्छा अपेक्षाओं के अनुरूप उसे सुविधा प्रदान कर रहा है, और उसके तर्क और भावनाओं की तुष्टि करता हुआ उससे धर्माचरण करवा रहा है तथा बदले में अपने श्रम की पूरी कीमत वसूल कर रहा है. जो तीर्थ पुरोहित इस परिभाषा के अनुरूप होगा वह और उसकी समयानुकूल वृत्ति ही भविष्य में चल सकेगी. अन्यथा तीर्थ पुरोहित वृत्ति अपने परंपरागत रूप में चल पायेगी, यह आशावाद बिलकुल निरर्थक है. वैसे भी इस युग में जहां कर्म और श्रम को महत्ता मिली है, वहां पंडागिरी जैसी परमुखापेक्षी आकाश-वृत्ति को पहले जैसा ही सम्मान मिलेगा, इसमें संदेह है; तभी तो शिक्षा क्षेत्र में कार्यरत पंडा उपेंद्रनाथ वसिष्ठ कहा करते हैं —

धिक जीवन तीरथ का बासा,
नित उठ करे पराई आसा. ■■■



देवास संरचना







युवा मानसिकता बनाम पूजा-पाठ

श्रीनारायण चतुर्वेदी

कुछ दिन हुए एक ब्राह्मण नवयुवक, जो बी. ए. के प्रथम वर्ष का विद्यार्थी है, मेरे यहां प्रायः एक सप्ताह लिए आया. यहां, यदि आधुनिक भाषा में कहा जाये, सके अनेक 'अंकल्स' (पिता के मित्र) और रिश्तेदार 'सोशल काल' करना इस युग की अनिवार्यता है. तएव वह सवेरे ही निकल जाता और संध्या या रात्रि लौटता. प्रातः उठने के बाद वह घंटे-दो घंटे बहुत स्त रहता. यह टेलर-मेड जैंटिलमैनों का युग है और द्यपि बाह्य परिधान आभिजात्य तथा सभ्यता के क्षण सदैव से रहे हैं, इस युग में उनका महत्व उसके में और अधिक बढ़ गया है. उठते ही जूतों पर पालिश रना, टैरिलीन की बुश्शर्टों और पैंट को धोना या स करना, इस वर्ग के उन नवयुवकों का नित्यकर्म है, जनके पास निजी नौकर नहीं हैं. इसके बाद ही उसकी शोशल कॉल्स' आरंभ हो जातीं. 'जेनरेशन गैप' के रण, जो इस युवक के प्रकरण में दो पीढ़ियों के बरा-र था, मेरे ऐसे व्यक्ति से बात करने का समय उसे दा-कदा ही मिलता, क्योंकि नवयुवक के 'क्रिकेट फैन' रसंप्रिय' या फिल्म-प्रेमियों और सिनेमा स्टारों के शेषज्ञ आधुनिक युवकों, या संपूर्ण क्रांति या सामाजिक ांति के आकांक्षी या युवा आक्रोश से युक्त नवयुवकों मुझसे बात करने के लिए कोई विशेष आकर्षण भी हीं है. अतएव उसकी व्यस्तता और मुझसे बात करने झिझक स्वाभाविक थी. एक दिन नित्यकर्म के द तैयार हो कर वह कहीं जाने से पहले मेरे पास या, और मैंने उसके जलपान के लिए कुछ लाने को कर को बाजार भेज दिया तथा उससे बात करने गा. न मालूम क्यों मैं उससे एक बड़ा मूर्खतापूर्ण र 'पर्सनल' प्रश्न कर बैठा—हालांकि मैं जानता हूं क आजकल 'पर्सनल' बातें पूछना 'ऐटिकेट' के विरुद्ध . मैं उससे पूछ बैठा कि "तुम्हारा यज्ञोपवीत हो गया है. छ संध्या-पूजा भी करते हो ?" युवक सत्यवादी है. रा दकियानूसीपन जानते हुए भी उसने असत्य भाषण हीं किया. सरल भाव से ठीक बात कह दी, "मैं संध्या-जा कुछ नहीं करता." मैंने फिर पूछा, "क्यों ?" उत्तर मला, "पापा कहते हैं कि पूजा आदि की आवश्यकता हीं है. चित्त की शुद्धता चाहिए." मैं निरुत्तर हो गया. पापा की व्यवस्था ! और पापा भी ऐसे कि मुझसे अधिक शिक्षित, और चित्त की शुद्धता ऐसी वस्तु है, जिसे मेरे सा दकियानूसी और 'नानप्रोग्रेसिव' भी ठीक ही नहीं, अपितु आवश्यक और वांछनीय भी समझता है. तर्क अकाट्य था. मैं चुप हो गया.

वह युवक जलपान कर चला गया, किंतु उसके तर ने मुझे आत्मनिरीक्षण और इस विषय पर विचार रने के लिए विवश कर दिया, क्योंकि दकियानूसी होने कारण मैं भी थोड़ी बहुत संध्या-पूजा करता हूं. मैंने पने दोनों भाइयों, अपने पिता, चाचा, पितामह आदि को नियमित रूप से संध्या-पूजा करते देखा था, और उन्हीं से सुना था कि हमारे परिवार में यह ढोंग दियों से चला आ रहा है. हमारे परिवार में भग-वान की जिस विग्रह की पूजा होती आ रही है, उसे प्रायः ढाई सौ वर्ष पूर्व हमारे एक पूर्वज दक्षिण देश से लाये थे. मैं सोचने लगा कि या तो यह बुद्धत्व, कि चित्त की शुद्धि आवश्यक है और उसके लिए संध्या-पूजा की आवश्यकता नहीं है, उन्हें प्राप्त ही नहीं हुआ था, या उनमें चित्त की इतनी अशुद्धता और मलिनता थी कि उसे छिपाने या धोने के लिए वे अज्ञानवश संध्या-पूजा का सहारा लेते थे. और साथ ही यह भी सोचा कि जिस चित्त की शुद्धता को हम और हमारे पूर्वज प्राप्त नहीं कर सके, उसे उस युवक के पिता ने प्राप्त कर लिया है. युवक का चित्त शुद्धता से आप्लावित है. भावी पीढ़ी आदर्श को प्राप्त कर चुकी है. इस आविष्कार से मेरी प्रसन्नता का ठिकाना न रहा. किंतु साथ ही मुझे आत्मग्लानि भी हुई, क्योंकि मैंने आत्मनिरीक्षण के बाद यह पाया कि इस वय में भी मैं वह आत्मशुद्धि प्राप्त न कर सका, जो नयी पीढ़ी ने प्राप्त कर ली है. मैंने निर्भय विश्लेषण के बाद देखा कि अब भी मेरे चित्त में अनेक अच्छी-बुरी कामनाएं हैं. अब भी कभी-कभी हिंसा, द्वेष, लोभ आदि उत्पन्न हो जाते हैं, मैं सूर-दास की तरह यह तो नहीं कह सकता कि 'प्रभु, हौं सब पतितन को टीको', किंतु हूं उन्हीं की पंक्ति में. फिर यह जान कर कुछ प्रबोध भी हुआ कि जब वह भगवान शंकराचार्य को प्राप्त नहीं हुई (क्योंकि उन्होंने अपनी षट्पदी में भगवान से प्रार्थना की है कि दमय मनः रामय विषयमृगतृष्णम), जब यामुनाचार्य, सूरदास, तुलसीदास आदि को भी चित्त की शुद्धि प्राप्त नहीं हुई, तब यदि वह मुझे नहीं मिली, तो क्या बड़ी बात हो गयी. एक शेर की पंक्ति याद आयी "तुम्हीं मरे तो कमाल क्या है ?" चिंतन में अपने चित्त की मलिनता का संताप बहुत कुछ कम हो गया.

किंतु फिर यह सोचने लगा कि ऋषियों, आचार्यों आदि ने पूजा, उपासना आदि पर इतना बल क्यों दिया है. यह प्रश्न मुझे कचोटता रहा. दुर्भाग्य से मैंने संस्कृत नहीं पढ़ी. धार्मिक ग्रंथों और दर्शनशास्त्र का भी अध्ययन नहीं किया. इस कारण मैं इसका ठीक-ठीक शास्त्रीय समाधान नहीं जान सकूंगा. किंतु मैंने कुछ संसार अवश्य देखा है. ईसाइयों, मुसलमानों, बौद्धों, यहूदियों, पार-सियों, सिखों, थियोसोफिस्टों, ब्राह्मणसमाजियों आदि को भी भिन्न-भिन्न, किंतु सुनिश्चित पद्धतियों से प्रार्थना और उपासना करते अमरीका, कनाडा, इंग्लैंड, फ्रांस, जर्मनी, नार्वे, हॉलैंड, बेल्जियम, इटली, जापान, चीन, मलाया, सिंगापुर, श्रीलंका आदि देशों और अपने देश के प्रायः सभी प्रांतों में विभिन्न धर्मों के लोगों को अपने-अपने ढंग से उपासना करते देखा है. उनकी पद्धति भले ही भिन्न हो, किंतु तत्वतः उनका उद्देश्य वही है, जो हिंदू की संध्या-पूजा का है. यदि चित्त की शुद्धता ही एक-मात्र लक्ष्य है, तो यह भी स्पष्ट है कि इनमें से किसी को भी इन उपासनाओं के बावजूद वह प्राप्त नहीं हुई. फिर यह सार्वभौमिक भूमिका मूर्खता क्यों ?

★★★

ऊपर मैंने कहा है कि मैं शास्त्रीय समाधान प्राप्त करने की योग्यता नहीं रखता. किंतु यदि मुझ में शास्त्रीय ज्ञान, और वाग्मिता होती भी, तो भी मैं शास्त्रों की बात न करता, क्योंकि उपासना-विरोधी अन्य शास्त्रों के ही उद्धरण दे कर मुझ से उलझ जाते. शास्त्रार्थ कितने बेकार हैं, यह मैं बचपन से सनातन-धर्मियों और आर्यसमाजियों के शास्त्रार्थों से (जो अब प्रायः नहीं होते) भलीभांति देख चुका हूं. उनसे कोई तत्व नहीं निकलता. जैसा कि भगवान शंकराचार्य ने कहा है.

वाक् वैखरी शब्दझरी शास्त्रार्थज्ञानकौशलम्
वैदुष्याभिद्वैदुष्यं भुक्तये न च मुक्तये.

कुशल शास्त्रार्थ करनेवाला, सुकरात के शब्दों में 'बुद्धि विलक्षण व्यक्ति गलत से भी सही दिखला सकता है.' इसके अतिरिक्त, धर्म में राजनीति से भी अधिक 'वाद' है. 'वादों' के चक्कर में पड़ने से तो और आफत आ जाती है. श्रीधर स्वामी संस्कृत साहित्य के इतिहास में एक महापंडित हुए हैं. कहा जाता है कि 'विद्यावतां भागवते परीक्षा'. सो शायद अपने पांडित्य को सार्थक या प्रमाणित करने के लिए उन्होंने श्रीमद्भागवत की टीका की, जो आज भी उसकी सर्वोत्तम टीका मानी जाती है. किंतु यह ग्रंथ भक्तिप्रधान है, और स्वामी जी थे अद्वैतवादी ज्ञानमार्गी वेदांती. महापंडित होने के कारण वे सभी आस्तिक और नास्तिक वादों में निष्णात थे. टीका करते समय सभी 'वाद' उनके मस्तिष्क में घूमते थे. किंतु न मालूम श्रीमद्भागवत में उन्हें क्या रस मिला, या उन्होंने इसमें क्या पाया कि उनकी दृष्टि बदल गयी, और वे भक्तिमार्गी हो गये. सारे पांडित्य और वादों के ज्ञान तथा तर्कों को भूल गये. टीका करते-करते उन्हें वादों और तर्कों की व्यर्थता ज्ञात हो गयी. अतएव उन्होंने उसके उत्तरार्द्ध में टीका करते-करते यह श्लोक लिखा :

नाना तर्कसुकर्कशेरितमहावादांधकारा-भ्रमन्
भ्राम्यं मंदमतेरमिघ्महिमन् त्वद्ज्ञानवर्त्मास्फुटम्.
श्रीमन् माधव वामन त्रिनयन श्रीशंकर श्रीपते
गोविंदेति मुदावदन्मधुपते मुक्तः किमस्यामहम्.

अतएव ऐसी बातों में शास्त्रों और वादों की दुहाई देने से कुछ लाभ नहीं है.

★★★

दूसरा कारण शास्त्र चर्चा न करने का यह है कि आज जिन लोगों से बात करनी है, वे शास्त्रों में विश्वास ही नहीं करते. उनमें श्रद्धा और विश्वास भी नहीं है, जिनके बिना तुलसीदास जी के अनुसार "याभ्यां बिना न पश्यंति सिद्धा : स्वांतस्थमीश्वरम". वे बुद्धिवादी हैं. मैं बुद्धिवाद (रैशनलिज्म) समझता हूं. मेरा जीवन बहुरंगी और अनेक अनुभवों से पूर्ण है. कॉलेज के दिनों में मैं विज्ञान का विद्यार्थी था. विज्ञान ने मेरे बहुत से विश्वास हिला दिये थे. संयोग से मेरे तीन सहपाठी, जिनमें से दो आंध्रप्रदेश के और एक कर्नाटक का था, रैशनलिस्ट थे. वे इंग्लैंड की आर. पी. ए. (रैशनलिस्ट प्रेस एसोसिएशन) के सदस्य थे. उनसे ले कर मैंने इस संस्था के अनेक प्रकाशन पढ़े, जिनमें डार्विन आदि की अनेक वैज्ञानिक पुस्तकों के अतिरिक्त कर्नल इंगर-सोल और जोसेफ मैक्कैब की सारी पुस्तकें मैंने चाट डालीं, और मैं पूरा 'रैशनलिस्ट' या 'बुद्धिवादी' अर्थात नास्तिक हो गया. यह दशा तीन वर्ष रही. मैंने आस्ति-कता और हिंदू धर्म को तीन वर्ष बाद किस प्रकार पुन-र्प्राप्त किया, उसकी कहानी लंबी है, और यहां उसे बताने की आवश्यकता भी नहीं है. अतएव मेरी आस्तिकता और हिंदू धर्म के प्रति निष्ठा केवल संस्कार-गत ही नहीं, स्वअर्जित भी है. तीन वर्ष तक रैशनलिस्ट रहने के कारण मैं आज के शंकालु प्रौढ़ों और नवयुवकों के तर्कों और मानसिकता को समझ सकता हूं. इसी कारण मुझे उनकी बुद्धि पर कभी-कभी तरस भले ही आये, मैं उससे आश्चर्यान्वित या विचलित नहीं होता. मैं जानता हूं कि रैशनलिस्ट को धर्म-संबंधी बातें समझाना मेरे बूते की बात नहीं है.

इसका एक बड़ा कारण यह है कि मेरी और उनकी भाषा एक नहीं है. यदि मैं काबुल जाऊं, तो सामान्य अफगान को तभी अपनी बात समझा सकता हूं, जब मैं उससे पश्तो में बात करूं. वह मेरी हिंदी क्या समझेगा ? मुझमें वह योग्यता नहीं कि मैं इन बुद्धिवादियों को उनकी भाषा में समझा सकूं. जिनमें यह योग्यता है, वे सुगमता से यह कार्य कर सकते हैं. एक उदाहरण पर्याप्त होगा.

पिछले दिनों में स्वामी कृष्ण भारती नाम के एक महात्मा हुए हैं. वे महान संत और संस्कृत के महान विद्वान तो थे ही, साथ ही पूर्वाश्रम में उन्होंने विज्ञान में उच्च शिक्षा प्राप्त की थी और वे भौतिकी (फिजिक्स) के विशेषज्ञ थे. एक बार एक अर्द्धबौद्धिक (स्यूडो इंटले-क्चुअल), जो स्वयं विज्ञान का विद्यार्थी था, उनके पास गया और मंत्रों के संबंध में अपने रैशनलिस्ट विचार

● शेष पृष्ठ ५७ पर →

मुझे तो अपने परिवार के लिये सम्पूर्ण स्वास्थ्यप्रद पेय ही चाहिये।

केवल कॉम्प्लान ही एक सम्पूर्ण पेय है जिसमें स्वास्थ्य और शक्ति के लिये आवश्यक २३ पोषक तत्त्व हैं।

केवल कॉम्प्लान ही एक सम्पूर्ण पेय है जिसमें स्वास्थ्य और शक्ति के लिए आवश्यक २३ पोषक तत्त्व हैं।

कॉम्प्लान में वैज्ञानिक ढंग से सुनियोजित अनुपात में प्रोटीन, कारबोहाइड्रेट्स, खनिज तत्त्व, विटामिन और अन्य पोषक तत्त्व हैं जिनकी हर किसी को स्वास्थ्य और शक्ति के लिये हर रोज़ ज़रूरत रहती है।

याद रहे, डॉक्टर पूर्ण पौष्टिकता के लिए सबसे ज़्यादा कॉम्प्लान की ही सिफ़ारिश करते हैं।

कॉम्प्लान सादा और कई स्वादिष्ट ज़ायकों में मिलता है जिनमें हैं चॉकलेट, इलायची-केसर और अब बच्चों का प्यारा नया स्ट्रॉबेरी कॉम्प्लान.



सम्पूर्ण कॉम्प्लान

सम्पूर्ण स्वास्थ्यप्रद पेय



डिजाइन के यहां चंद नमूने पेश कर रहे हैं जिनमें धारीदार और छोटा-बड़ा चेक, दोनों तरह का कपड़ा सम्मिलित है.

चित्र : १

हल्की और गाढ़ी धारियोंवाली इस कमीज में छोटे कालर के साथ सामने दो जेबें हैं जिनका सिर्फ खुला छोर ही दिखायी देता है. शेष जेब अंदर की तरफ है. हां, इन पर गाढ़े नीले रंग की पाइपिंग लगा कर और आकर्षक जरूर बना दिया गया है. इसी प्रकार बांहों के कफ भी छोटे हैं, जिनके अंदर की तरफ फिर गाढ़े नीले रंग के कपड़े का प्रयोग किया गया है, ताकि गर्मियों में अधिक पसीना आने पर वे शीघ्र मैले न हो जायें.

चित्र : २

छोटे, नीले और सलेटी रंग के चेक से मेल खाते सलेटी रंग के कपड़े का प्रयोग कर साधारण डिजाइन को भी नया रूप दे दिया गया है. फ्लैपवाली बड़ी-बड़ी उभरी हुई दोहरी जेबें और एक जेब के ठीक ऊपर सलेटी रंग के कपड़े से बनी एक और छोटी-सी जेब, साथ में बड़े-बड़े सलेटी रंग के बटन. यदि ध्यान से देखें तो कालर को इच्छानुसार फिटिंग देने के लिए बटन-होलवाली एक पट्टी भी कालर के साथ आपको दिखाई देगी. कहिए, है न फैशन और उपयोगिता का ताल-मेल !

चित्र : ३

भूरे, सफेद और काले रंग में बना बड़ा चेक, पर सामने की तरफ दोनों ओर ऊपर कंधे से मिलता हुआ बाल्टी के आकार का योक. इसके जेब भी फ्लैपवाले हैं और दोहरी काट के साथ में बांहों के छोटे कफ ! पर है न, आकर्षक !

चित्र : ४

बड़े चेक पर हल्की सुनहरी धारी और साथ ही 'डिजाइन १' की तरह की जेबें, पर कुछ आड़ी-सी लगी हुई. साथ ही वही छोटे कफ, पर इसका कटावदार योक बटन-पट्टी के लगभग बीच से शुरू होता हुआ दोनों तरफ की बांहों के नीचे बगल के पास आ कर मिलता है.

बड़े कालर और बड़े कफवाले फैशन को गले से लगाये कभी आपने सोचा था कि छोटे कालर और छोटे कफ भी आपको इतने ही रुचिकर लगेंगे !

■■■

युवा मानसिकता बनाम. . .

→ पृष्ठ १५ का शेष

प्रकट करने लगा तथा बोला कि 'ह्रीम्' 'क्लीम्' आदि अक्षरों का न तो कोई अर्थ है और न उनका कोई उपयोग. न मालूम लोग उनका प्रयोग क्यों करते हैं और उन्हें जपते हैं. कृष्ण भारती जी ने कहा, "तुम्हें मालूम है कि म्यूजिक में कितने नोट्स हैं ?" उसने कहा, "हां, सात नोट्स हैं—स, रे, ग, म, प, ध, नी". श्री भारती ने पूछा, "अलग-अलग इनका कोई अर्थ है और यदि प, ध, नी अलग-अलग एक नोट को गाओ, तो क्या कोई परिणाम होगा?" उसने कहा, "नहीं." तब श्री भारती ने कहा, 'किंतु इन्हीं अर्थहीन नोटों के 'पर्म्युटेशन' और कंबिनेशंस बना कर यदि उन्हें गाया जाये, तो कोई लय बनेगी ?" उसने कहा, "जी हां." तब भारती जी ने कहा कि 'संगीतज्ञ इन अलग-अलग निरर्थक नोट्स से ऐसे 'कंबिनेशन' बना सकता है कि आप में आनंद उत्पन्न हो या उत्साह या उत्तेजना उत्पन्न हो या 'डिप्रैशन' पैदा हो. क्या आप यह जानते हैं ?" उसने कहा, "हां". तब श्री भारती ने कहा, "संगीत के नोट इस पार्थिव जगत के नोट्स हैं. आध्यात्मिक जगत के नोट्स उसी प्रकार 'ह्रीम्' 'क्लीम्' आदि हैं. इनके 'कंबिनेशन' या 'पर्म्युटेशन' से उसी प्रकार वांछित आध्यात्मिक प्रभाव उत्पन्न किया जा सकता है. अच्छा संगीतज्ञ इन अर्थहीन पार्थिव नोट्स का 'कंबिनेशन' और लय समझता है. उसी तरह आध्यात्मिक विशेषज्ञ अर्थात् योगी इन अर्थहीन आध्यात्मिक नोट्स के विविध प्रकार के कंबिनेशन से आध्यात्मिक जगत में इच्छित प्रभाव पैदा करता है. किंतु इसे आप तभी समझेंगे, जब आप आध्यात्मिकता में विश्वास करते हों. और यदि नहीं करते, तो आप जिन बातों को निरर्थक समझते हैं, उन बातों से क्यों परेशान हैं ?" वह युवक अर्द्धबुद्धिवादी था. वह आध्यात्मिकता को एकदम नहीं नकार सका, किंतु श्री भारती ने उसे उसकी भाषा में समझाया था. इसलिए वह उसे बहुत कुछ समझ गया.

मैं लोगों से धर्म संबंधी बातें नहीं करता. न मैं इसका अधिकारी हूं, और न मुझ में आधुनिक भाषा में उसे समझाने की योग्यता ही है. किंतु एक बार मेरे एक प्रिय शिष्य ने पूजा और उपासना की आवश्यकता का कारण जानना चाहा. वह मुझसे तर्क या कुतर्क नहीं करता. और यदि ऐसे लोगों से बात करने की आवश्यकता ही हुई, तो मैं उन्हें श्रीविनोद शर्मा के हवाले कर देता हूं. वे उनसे निबट लेते हैं. किंतु यह युवक वास्तव में जिज्ञासु था. उसे कैसे समझाता ? सहसा मुझे कुछ सूझ गया. मैंने कहा, "तुम देखते हो कि सामने सड़क पर बिजली के तार लगे हैं और उनसे प्रकाश के लिए बिजली मिल सकती है. किंतु यदि मैं बिजली के इन तारों से अपने घर कनेक्शन न करूं, तो न मेरे घर में प्रकाश होगा और न पंखे चलेंगे. यह बात सही है या नहीं?" उसने कहा, "बिलकुल सही है." मैंने कहा, "ईश्वर सर्वत्र व्याप्त है. उसकी 'कॉस्मिक पॉवर' सब जगह विद्यमान है, किंतु मैं उससे कैसे लाभ उठाऊं ? उससे कोई 'कनेक्शन' होना चाहिए. मेरी समझ में पूजा वह कनेक्शन है, जो मुझे उस कॉस्मिक पॉवर से जोड़ती है. जिससे कम-से-कम कुछ देर के लिए मुझे आध्यात्मिक शक्ति मिलती है. और यदि कनेक्शन ठीक और अच्छा हुआ, तो आध्यात्मिक शांति और शक्ति भी प्राप्त होती है. मेरी समझ से यदि हम अपने धार्मिक ग्रंथों के आदेशों के अनुसार निष्काम भाव से अपना धर्म या कर्तव्य समझ कर पूजा करना आवश्यक न भी समझें, तब भी कॉस्मिक पॉवर से तो इंकार नहीं किया जा सकता. वैज्ञानिक भी आये दिन उसके एक स्वरूप 'कास्मिक रेज' (किरणों) की बात किया करते हैं. शायद जिसे हमारे ऋषियों और धर्माचार्यों ने पूजा या उपासना कहा है, वह उस कॉस्मिक पॉवर (सर्वशक्तिमान शक्ति) से कनेक्शन करने का एक सहज मानवीय उपाय है." वह शिष्य बहुत उच्च शिक्षित न था. शायद इसीलिए मेरी बात को उसने सहज भाव से मान लिया.

किंतु चित्त की शुद्धता की बात फिर भी हल नहीं हुई. उस पर यदि मौज आ गयी, तो फिर कभी लिखूंगा. जहां तक मेरा संबंध है, सामान्य संध्या पूजा करते रहने के बावजूद मैं बिना लज्जा या संकोच के साथ चित्त की शुद्धता प्राप्त न कर सकने के कारण तुलसीदास जी की यह पंक्ति दोहरा सकता हूं, और दोहराता भी हूं कि—

'मो सम कौन कुटिल खल कामी ?

■■■

एक विशिष्ट व्यंजन : धोका

सामग्री : आधा किलो चने की दाल, तलने के लिए तेल, गर्म मसाला, तेजपत्ता, दो चम्मच शुद्ध घी, अंदाज से नमक, हल्दी, पिसा हुआ जीरा व धनिया, अदरक.

विधि : रात को दाल भिगो दें. दूसरे दिन उसे बारीक पीस लें. अब बड़े, खुले भगौने में आधा पानी भर कर आंच पर रखें. पानी थोड़ा गर्म हो जाये तो पिसी हुई दाल की ३-४ लोइयां बराबर-बराबर बना कर उस पानी में छोड़ दें. २० मिनट में सख्त हो जायेंगी. इन्हें एक थाली में निकाल लें. अब जरा ठंडा होने पर इनके थोड़े मोटे-मोटे बरफी के आकार के या इच्छानुसार टुकड़े काट लें. टुकड़े एक-से हों. कड़ाही में तेल डाल कर अब इन टुकड़ों को गुलाबी तल कर निकाल लें. अगर इस तरकारी में आलू भी डालना चाहें तो तेल में आलू के टुकड़ों को भी गुलाबी करके निकाल लें. बचे हुए तेल में तेजपत्ता और एक चुटकी शक्कर डाल कर सारा मसाला (गरम मसाला छोड़ कर) डाल दें. टमाटर के दिन हों तो एक टमाटर भी काट कर मसाले में मिला दें. धीमी आंच पर मसाला भूनें. जब भुन जाये तो जितनी ग्रेवी (रसा) रखनी हो उससे थोड़ा ज्यादा ही पानी डालें. एक उबाल आने पर धोके के टुकड़ों और आलू के टुकड़ों को डाल दें. फिर एक दो उबाल आने दें. अब गर्म मसाले के साथ शुद्ध घी भी मिला दें. उतार लें. 'धोका' तैयार है खाने और खिलाने को !

इसी धोके को थोड़ा बदल कर भी बना सकती हैं. पिसी हुई दाल में थोड़ा हींग, अंदाज से नमक, थोड़ा-सा लाल मिर्च का पाउडर मिला कर इसे उबालें. मसाले के साथ पिसा हुआ प्याज भी भून लें, शेष-विधि वही है.

▣ चित्रा भादुड़ी

व्रत-त्योहार

२७ मई से २ जून, १९७९ तक

२९ मई : विनायकी चतुर्थी

इस दिन गणेश का पूजन तथा व्रत करके फल-फूल अर्पित करते हैं व दान देते हैं.

३० मई : गुरु अर्जुन देव शहीद दिवस

इस दिन सिख धर्मावलंबी गुरुद्वारों में गुरु अर्जुन देव की कथा का श्रवण करते हैं. इस दिन मीठा पानी पिलाया जाता है तथा भीगे चने का प्रसाद वितरित किया जाता है.

३१ मई : श्रुत पंचमी

जैन धर्मावलंबी आत्मशुद्धि के लिए व्रत रख कर रथयात्रा का उत्सव मनाते हैं.

१ जून : सूर्य षष्टी

वैष्णवधर्मी मनोवांछित फल की प्राप्ति के उद्देश्य से सूर्य का पूजन तथा व्रत करते हैं.

१-२ जून : उर्स शरीफ : ख्वाजा मुइनुद्दीन चिश्ती

प्रतिवर्ष अजमेर में ख्वाजा साहब की मजार पर मेला लगता है, जिसमें देश-विदेश से भारत मूल के इस्लाम धर्मावलंबी दर्शनार्थी वहां पहुंच कर जियारत करते हैं तथा आखिरी जुम्मे की नमाज में शरीक होते हैं. मेला २८ मई से आरंभ होगा.

▣ शारदा

बांहों का ऋण

→ पृष्ठ ४६ का शेष

कावेरी भाभी के इस रिमार्क पर राहुल हंस पड़े और पिंटो से एक अर्थ को छूते हुए कहा, "तुम्हारी मम्मी ठीक कहती हैं. गणित का ज्ञान सिर्फ माधवी के पास है, सुशी के पास है, आरती के पास है, और ऐसे न जाने कितने लोग गणित के पंडित होंगे.

इन बातों से कावेरी भाभी निरपेक्ष हो गयीं:

"कल रात पिंटी के पापा तुम्हारे लिए काफी चिंता कर रहे थे. वे कह रहे थे, राहुल का व्यक्तित्व काफी बदरंग हो उठा है. उससे कहो, फिर अपने रंगों के संसार में वापस आ जाये. वे शीघ्र ही तुम्हारे लिए 'वन मैन शो' की व्यवस्था के प्रयास में हैं." कावेरी भाभी ने जैसे किसी दराज में रखी एक सुखद भविष्य को खींचते हुए कहा.

"अब कैनवास पर कूंची चलाने का मन नहीं करता भाभी." राहुल हताश स्वर में बोले.

"मन करेगा." कावेरी भाभी ने बहुत विश्वास से कहा, "मैं अपना ही मन तुम में उंड़ेल दूंगी. पहले मेरा पोर्टेट बनाओगे. कल ही तुम्हें 'आर्ट सेंटर' ले चलूंगी. पेंटिंग्स का सारा सामान खरीद लाऊंगी. यही कमरा तुम्हारा स्टूडियो बनेगा."

राहुल को अभी लगा था, जैसे कावेरी भाभी की आंखों में छलकते विश्वास का छींटा उनके चेहरे पर पड़ आया है. (क्रमशः)

अगले अंक में

पेंटिंग्स : नयी शुरुआत पुरानी मॉडेल

मेरी प्रतिबद्ध स्थापना

□ यज्ञ शर्मा

बहुत सोच-विचार करने के बाद मैंने अपने सिर पर पट्टी बांध ली. उससे मेरे लंबे बालों ने उड़ कर आंखों में आना बंद कर दिया. दूसरा लाभ यह प्रतीत हुआ कि मेरे इस रूप से प्रभावित हो कर कुछ कन्याएं मुझमें रुचि लेने लगीं. लेकिन सबसे बड़ा और दीर्घ-कालीन लाभ यह हुआ कि मुझे प्रतिबद्ध समझ लिया गया.

क्यों समझ लिया गया, यह तो मैं ठीक-ठीक नहीं जानता, पर जैसे कमर बांधने से आदमी कटिबद्ध हो जाता है, शायद वैसे ही सिर बांधने से प्रतिबद्ध हो जाता है. प्रतिबद्ध होना इतना आसान है, मैं नहीं जानता था वरना बहुत पहले हो गया होता.

मुझे प्रतिबद्ध समझा जाने का एक कारण और भी था. हमारे शहर के प्रतिबद्ध गुट में कोई लेखक नहीं था. जब प्रतिबद्ध गुट की पकड़ में अन्य कोई लेखक नहीं आया, तो उन्होंने मुझे पकड़ लिया. मैं उन दिनों शहर की दीवारों पर एक उर्दूनुमा शेर लिखा करता था :

तू नहीं आयेगी तो पकड़ लाऊंगा,
तेरे लिए जिगर का लहू बहाऊंगा.

मैं, ये शेर अपने कॉलेज की शांति नामक लड़की के नाम लिखा करता, पर मेरे प्रतिबद्ध साथियों ने इसे क्रांति को संबोधित कविता मान लिया. मैं कहता रहा कि भाई यह क्रांति की नहीं, शांति की कविताएं हैं और वे मुझे समझाते रहे कि 'साथी तुम्हारी कविता सही है पर तुम्हारी व्याख्या गलत है.'

अपनी बात स्पष्ट करने के लिए उन्होंने एक गैर क्रांतिकारी उदाहरण दिया कि 'पिया मिलन को जाना' का भाव शृंगारिक है, किंतु यदि इसकी सूफी व्याख्या की जाये, तो बात आध्यात्मिक हो जाती है. इसी प्रकार तुम कविता भले ही शांति के नाम लिखते हो, किंतु उसकी खूबी यह है कि उसकी क्रांतिकारी व्याख्या हो सकती है. और वास्तव में तो यह तुम्हारा भ्रम है कि तुम कविता शांति के लिए लिखते हो. नहीं तो बताओ कि यदि शांति नहीं आयी, तो क्या तुम वाकई उसे पकड़ लाओगे?

शांति के पिता का दारासिंही व्यक्तित्व स्मर कर मेरी जीभ लड़खड़ा गयी. वे मुस्कुराये, 'साथी, अब तुम भी यह मान लो कि तुम कविता क्रांति के लिए लिखते हो, तो बात कितनी आसान हो जायेगी.'

मान लेने में तो मुझे कोई दिक्कत नहीं हुई. लेकिन बाद में कविता लिखने में काफी दिक्कत हुई. अब तक शांति मेरी प्रेरणा थी. मुझे पता था कि उसकी आंखें कितनी बड़ी-बड़ी हैं, रंग कैसा चंपई है और चलते वक्त उसकी कमर कितना लोच खाती है.

उस पर कविता लिखना आसान था पर क्रांति पर कैसे कविता लिखी जाये ? क्रांति का असली रूप मेरे प्रतिबद्ध साथियों को भी पता नहीं था. वे बोले, 'तुम ऐसा करो शांति पर कविता लिखते रहो, हम उसे क्रांति की प्रचारित करते रहेंगे.' इरादा पक्का हो तो समस्याएं कैसी सरलता से हल होती हैं.

शुद्ध क्रांतिकारी योजना में भाग्य की बात करना, क्रांति विरोधी हरकत समझी जाती है. लेकिन यह शुद्ध भाग्य ही है कि मैं प्रयत्न कर रहा था शांति के हृदय में स्थान पाने का, परंतु स्थापित हो गया कविता में और वह भी क्रांतिकारी कविता में. परंतु इस स्थापना के साथ ही मेरे व्यक्तित्व का संकट शुरू हुआ.

शांति के नाम मैंने अब तक केवल यही एक शेर शहर की दीवारों पर लिखा. और कुछ मेरे पास लिखने को था नहीं. वैसे था, किंतु मैं यह जानता हूं कि वह केवल विशेष सार्वजनिक स्थलों की दीवारों पर लिखा जा सकता था. मैं जानता था कि उसकी किसी भी हालत में क्रांतिकारी व्याख्या नहीं हो सकती.

क्रांतिकारी कविता न लिख पाने के कारण बहुत निराश हो रहा था कि एक दिन मैंने शांति को केले की बखार के आगे बनी पान की दुकान से कलकत्ता पान खरीदते देख लिया. और बहुत मेहनत करने के बाद मैंने एक और कविता लिखी :

केले की बखार में, पान की दूकान.
आये हैं दिन प्यार के, फिर से मेरी जान.
फिर से मेरी जान, उठा के कपड़ा-लत्ता.
आओ, हम तुम भाग चलें दोनों कलकत्ता.

कविता मेरे प्रतिबद्ध साथियों को पसंद नहीं आयी. वे बोले, यह कविता क्रांति-विरोधी है.

मैं बोला, 'भाई, आपने ही तो कहा था कि मैं शांति के लिए कविता लिखता रहूं, आप उसे क्रांति की बनाते रहेंगे.'

वे बोले, 'पर इस कविता की क्रांतिकारी व्याख्या नहीं हो सकती. इसमें केला और प्यार दो क्रांति-विरोधी शब्द हैं. केला फल है, फल अमीर लोग खाते हैं और प्यार के बारे में तो क्रांति-संहिता में स्पष्ट लिखा है कि यह शब्द घोर क्रांति-विरोधी है. आप केले की जगह कोयले और प्यार की जगह क्रांति शब्द लिख दीजिए फिर यह कविता शुद्ध क्रांति की कविता हो जायेगी.' क्रांतिकारी कविता का यह नुस्खा समझ में आते ही मैंने धड़ल्ले से कविता लिखनी प्रारंभ कर दी. मैं शांति को कॉलेज जाते, सहेलियों से हंसते, सौदा खरीदते, साइकिल पर चढ़ते देखता रहा और कविता को क्रांति पर चढ़ाता रहा. अब मेरी कविता क्रांतिकारी पत्रिकाओं में छपने भी लगी. क्रांतिकारी गुटों में मेरी, 'कॉलेज की कक्षा में क्रांति', 'साइकिल पर सवार क्रांति', 'सब्जी के ठेले पर क्रांति', 'भरे बाजार में क्रांति' आदि कविताएं बड़ी लोकप्रिय हुईं.

विरोधाभास

आप बाहरी व्यक्ति हो कर
हमारे बीच में क्यों पड़ रहे हैं,
हम तो एकता के सवाल पर
आपस में लड़ रहे हैं.

□ वीरेंद्र कुमार जैन (दतिया)

ज्ञापन

और लीजिए अब
जनता मीट शाप
कच्चा झटका…या हलाल (होना)
पसंद करेंगे आप!

□ डॉ. सरोजनी प्रीतम

यह बात तो खैर, स्पष्ट है ही कि 'क्रांति' का मेरा मूल शब्द 'शांति' था. शांति और क्रांति के योग से मैं कविता की एक नयी धारा का सूत्रपात कर रहा हूं, यह महसूस कर मेरा अहं संतुष्ट हो रहा था. मैंने अपनी कविता की इस शैली को नाम दिया 'शांति - क्रांति कविता' जिसका गणित के नियमों का उपयोग कर संक्षिप्तीकरण किया शां-क्रां (ति) कविता.

मैं सोच रहा था कि अब कविता की इस नयी धारा के प्रवर्तक के रूप में मेरा नाम साहित्य में अमर हो जायेगा. क्रांति की दिशा में मेरी कविता के योगदान पर विचार गोष्ठियां आयोजित की जायेंगी, छात्र शोध-प्रबंध लिखेंगे, लघु-पत्रिकाएं विशेषांक निकालेंगी. तभी मेरी कविता पर तुषारापात हो गया. शांति, अपने नौकर के साथ भाग गयी. तब मैंने पहली बार उद्वेलित हृदय से कविता लिखी, शीर्षक था, 'साला नौकर'. मेरे प्रतिबद्ध साथियों ने बहुत समझाया कि नौकर का विरोध, क्रांति का विरोध है. उन्होंने बड़ा प्रयत्न किया कि मैं कविता का शीर्षक बदल कर 'साली नौकरशाही' कर दूं पर मैं राजी नहीं हुआ. यह पहली कविता थी जो सीधे मेरे दिल से निकली थी.

मैं दुखी था, वे भी दुखी थे. मेरे दिल में शांति नहीं रही. उनकी क्रांति में बुद्धिजीवी नहीं रहा. मैं भी मजबूर था, वे भी मजबूर थे. उनकी मजबूरी मुझसे बड़ी थी. वे ही मेरे पास आये और बोले, 'साथी, शांति तो गयी सो गयी. अब क्रांति को क्यों जाने देते हो ?'

मैं बोला, 'भाई, शांति सगुण थी, सुंदरता की मूर्ति थी, उस पर कविता की जा सकती थी. आपकी क्रांति तो अमूर्त है, निर्गुण है और क्रांति होने के बाद क्रांति की जो हालत होते मैंने अभी देखी है, उसके बाद क्रांति की कविता कैसे लिखूं, यह मेरी समझ के बाहर है.'

वे बोले, 'इसका उपाय हमारे पास है.' और उन्होंने अपने झोले से 'क्रांति-संहिता' निकाल कर मेरे हाथ में थमा दी. उसमें यह तो नहीं लिखा था कि क्रांति कैसी होती है किंतु यह स्पष्ट लिखा था, क्रांति को कैसी होना चाहिए. एक बात जो मेरी समझ में एकदम साफ-साफ आ गयी कि असली क्रांति केवल हमारी पार्टी ही कर सकती है. दूसरे लोगों की क्रांति ढकोसला है. बल्कि यों कहें कि हमारी पार्टी स्वयं क्रांति स्वरूपा है.

पार्टी स्वयं क्रांति है, यह बात स्पष्ट होते ही मैंने पार्टी-चालीसा लिखी :

को नहि जानत है जग में
पार्टी क्रांति रूपी नाम तिहारौ.
ज्ञान रूप अतुलित बलधामा
पार्टी पुत्र महा हंगामा.
पार्टी कौ जब नाम सुनावै
भूत-पिशाच निकट नहि आवै.
नासै रोग हरै सब पीरा
जो सुमिरै पार्टी बलवीरा.
क्रांति कौ जब खड़ग उठावै
प्रतिक्रियावादी दूर भगावै.
जय-जय-जय पार्टी के गुसाईं
कृपा करौ चेयरमैन की नाईं.
जो कोई नाम तिहारो कौ ध्यावै
ताकी क्रांति सफल है जावै.

पार्टी चालीसा अत्यंत सफल हुआ. उसकी सफलता से उत्साहित हो कर मैंने यह आरती लिखी :

मैं तो आरती उतारूं रे पार्टी माता की ॥२॥
बड़ी क्रांति है बड़ा जोश पार्टी माता जी.
होय घर-घर तिहारी जयकार पार्टी माता जी.
जय-जय-जय पार्टी माता जय-जय जी ॥२॥

आरती इतनी सफल हुई कि कुछ पूछिए मत. उसने क्रांतिकारी साहित्य की लोकप्रियता के सारे रेकार्ड तोड़ दिये. पार्टी में प्रतिबद्ध, प्रबुद्ध, बुद्धिजीवी के रूप में मेरी स्थापना अब निश्चित रूप से हो गयी है. दुख केवल यह है कि पार्टी के बाहर लोग जबरन मुझे नकार रहे हैं. वे सब प्रतिक्रियावादी हैं. मुझे उनकी चिंता नहीं है. एक-न-एक दिन मुझे क्रांति-साहित्य का राष्ट्रीय पुरस्कार अवश्य मिलेगा. बस प्रतीक्षा केवल पार्टी की क्रांति सफल होने की है.

या क्रांति सर्वभूतेषु पार्टी रूपेण संस्थिता।
नमस्तस्यै-नमस्तस्यै—नमस्तस्यै नमो नमः ॥ ■■■

बयान तारा मसीह का

"मैंने जिंदा भुट्टो को फांसी दी है"

भुट्टो की फांसी के बाद उनके अंतिम क्षणों को लेकर अफवाहों का बाजार गर्म है. अंतिम क्षणों में वे कैसे थे? फांसी के तख्ते पर वे कैसे पहुंचे? उस वक्त उनकी मनःस्थिति क्या थी? इन सबके संबंध में प्रामाणिक सूचना एक ही व्यक्ति दे सकता था—भुट्टो को फांसी देनेवाला जल्लाद तारा मसीह. फांसी के बाद से तारा मसीह के संबंध में भी अनेक चीजें पढ़ने को मिली हैं. लेकिन हाल ही में एक पाकिस्तानी साप्ताहिक 'सहाफत' में तारा मसीह से भेंटवार्ता प्रकाशित हुई है, जो हम यहां प्रस्तुत कर रहे हैं.

तारा मसीह ने 'सहाफत' को भेंट में बताया कि जिंदा भुट्टो को मैंने फांसी दी है.

फांसी के तुरंत बाद से पत्रकार तारा मसीह को तलाश रहे थे, लाहौर की बहार कॉलोनी में भेंट के दौरान तारा मसीह ने उन तमाम अफवाहों को सरासर झूठ और मनगढ़ंत बताया कि भुट्टो को फांसी के पहले ही गोली मार दी गयी थी, या वे फांसी से पूर्व ही मर चुके थे, या उन्हें मारा-पीटा गया था. तारा मसीह ने उस अफसाने को भी बिलकुल झूठ करार दिया कि भुट्टो ने मरने से पहले कहा था, "मेरे मौला रहम कर, मैं बेगुनाह हूं." उसने इस बात का भी खंडन किया कि भुट्टो ने मरते समय बेगम भुट्टो को कोई संदेश दिया था कि मेरा बदला जरूर लेना.

"अच्छा तो यह सब कैसे हुआ?" भेंट लेनेवाले पत्रकार ने पूछा.

"बस जी, अल्लाह की यही मर्जी थी. तोबा-तोबा करनी चाहिए साहब. मैं तो यह सोच भी नहीं सकता था कि ऐसा काम करना पड़ेगा, पर क्या करें, मजबूरी थी."

"तुम्हें कब और किस प्रकार सूचना मिली?"

"जनाब, मैं १ अप्रैल को भावलपुर में अपना काम समाप्त कर मुलतान पहुंचा था कि लाहौर से सूचना आयी कि तारा को तुरंत यहां भेज दो." मुलतान से मैं ट्रेन से यहां पहुंचा और कोट लखपत जेल में आ कर रिपोर्ट किया. ज्यों ही मैं जेल के अंदर गया और सुपरिटेंडेंट के कमरे में पहुंचा, तो मेरा दोबारा जेल से बाहर निकलना मना कर दिया गया. उस दिन २ अप्रैल थी. उस रोज मैं बाहर नहीं निकल सका और न घर आ सका. मुझे बताया गया कि तुम्हें जरूरी काम से रोका गया है. उसी शाम आई. जी. साहब (जेल) का फोन आया कि तारा मसीह को आज ही रावलपिंडी पहुंचाया जाये. मुझे बताये बिना लाहौर से वहां जाने के लिए हवाई जहाज का टिकट खरीदा गया था. किंतु हवाई जहाज में यात्रा करने से मैंने इंकार कर दिया. चूंकि जिंदगी में मैंने कभी भी हवाई जहाज से यात्रा नहीं की थी, अतः मुझे हवाई यात्रा से डर लगता था. मेरी प्रार्थना पर सुपरिटेंडेंट (जेल) ने एक हेड वार्डन के साथ मुझे वैगन द्वारा रावलपिंडी भेज दिया. पहली बार ऐसा हुआ था कि मेरे साथ एक हेड वार्डन को भी भेजा गया था. मेरी यात्रा के संबंध में इतनी चुप्पी बरती गयी कि मेरे घरवालों को भी खबर नहीं मिल सकी. २ और ३ अप्रैल के बीच रात को हम रावलपिंडी पहुंचे. वहां जिला जेल में रिपोर्ट करना था. मुझे तुरंत ही जेल के बड़े दरवाजे के समीप की एक कोठरी में बंद कर दिया गया और बाहर निकलने को मना कर दिया गया.

मेरा क्या कसूर है?

"क्या तुम्हें पता लग गया था कि भुट्टो की फांसी का प्रबंध हो रहा है?"

"हालांकि मुझे कुछ भी बताया नहीं गया था, फिर भी चौकस और खुफिया प्रबंध के अतिरिक्त उन दिनों की स्थिति को देखते हुए मुझे थोड़ा-बहुत अंदाजा हो गया था. इसके अलावा आप जानते हैं साहब, मेरा यह पेशा है और मुझे यह सब करना पड़ता है. वैसे भी मैं न करूंगा, तो कोई और करेगा. मेरा इसमें क्या कसूर है!"

"फिर क्या हुआ?"

"२ और ३ अप्रैल के बीचवाली रात को मैं जेल के अंदर गया था और ३ अप्रैल को ११ बजे के बाद से कोई कर्मचारी जेल से बाहर नहीं गया."

"क्या तुम इसका कारण बता सकते हो?"

"मालूम नहीं, शायद यह सावधानी इसलिए बरती गयी हो जैसा कि मुझे बाद में पता चला कि उस समय बेगम भुट्टो और बेनजीर भुट्टो, भुट्टो साहब से अंतिम भेंट के लिए आनेवाली थीं."

तारा बातें कर रहा था और पत्रकारों के कानों में भुट्टो के वे वाक्य गूंज रहे थे, जो एक विश्वस्त सूचना के अनुसार उन्होंने बेगम भुट्टो से कहे थे कि मैं तो मर रहा हूं, मगर मेरी मौत का हर कीमत पर बदला लेना.

तारा मसीह की बात जारी थी. पर धीरे-धीरे वह उन क्षणों में खोता गया. उसकी आवाज धीमी होती गयी. पत्रकार उसकी फुसफुसाहट को पूरी तरह समझने के लिए उससे लगभग सट कर खड़े थे.

"फिर आगे क्या हुआ तारा?"

"होना क्या था जनाब! वह दोपहर तो गुजरने का नाम न लेती थी, शाम तो जैसे थम गयी थी. फिर रात आयी और मुझे सोने के लिए कहा गया. शाम का खाना मैंने बहुत कठिनाई से खाया था, क्योंकि जो कुछ होनेवाला था, वह मेरे लिए बहुत कठिन था. मैं लेट गया और सोने की चेष्टा करने लगा. अर्द्धनिद्रा में ही न जाने कितना समय गुजर गया कि अचानक किसी मौलवी को ला कर मेरे साथ बंद कर दिया गया. मौलवी बेहद घबराया हुआ था. वह बार-बार मुझसे पूछ रहा था कि किसकी मय्यत को गुस्ल (नहलाना) देना है. पता चला कि वह किसी मस्जिद का कर्मचारी था. पुलिस उसे शाम चार बजे से लिये घूम रही थी. कभी उसे थाने में बंद कर दिया जाता, तो कभी जिला कचहरी के किसी कमरे में बैठा दिया जाता. रात को कोई डेढ़ बजे होंगे कि उन्होंने मुझे आवाज दी. मैं उठ बैठा. मुझे बताया गया कि तुम्हारा काम शुरू होनेवाला है. फांसीघर के चारों ओर मुझे बहुत से लोग दिखाई दिये. उनमें वर्दियोंवाले भी थे, बिना वर्दियोंवाले भी. कम-से-कम ढाई सौ लोग रहे होंगे. कई वायरलेस सेटवाली पुलिस गाड़ियां खड़ी थीं. सुपरिटेंडेंट (जेल) और आई. जी. के अतिरिक्त और भी कई उच्च अधिकारी उपस्थित थे, जिनमें से कई लोगों को मैं जानता भी नहीं. मैंने फांसीघर के लिए तैयारी शुरू की. दोनों रस्से बांधे गये."

"दो रस्से बांधने का क्या मतलब है? क्या पहले दो व्यक्तियों को फांसी देने की योजना थी?"

"नहीं साहब, हम एक मुजरिम के लिए भी दो रस्से बांधते हैं, ताकि यदि एक टूट जाये, तो दूसरा सलामत रहे."

"भुट्टो को तुमने कब देखा?"

"दो बजने में कुछ मिनट थे. मुझे कुछ वार्डर नजर आये, जो स्ट्रेचर उठा कर ला रहे थे. वे समीप पहुंचे, तो मैंने इस पर किसी को लेटे देखा."

"तुम्हारे विचार में भुट्टो को स्ट्रेचर पर लाने की क्या जरूरत पड़ी?"

"साहब जी, दरअसल बात यह है कि मैंने हजारों लोगों को फांसी दी है. मुश्किल से ही कुछ लोग ऐसे होते हैं, जो स्वयं चल कर होश संभाले फंदे तक पहुंचते हैं."

"वरना अकसर लोग आधा होश खो चुके होते हैं?"

"जी नहीं, मेरा मतलब यह नहीं है. मेरा मतलब यह है कि अर्द्धमूर्च्छित होते हैं. यद्यपि सांस आती-जाती रहती है, लेकिन कुछ लम्हे बाद मर जाने के डर से उनके औसान जवाब दे जाते हैं. इंसान-तो-इंसान होता है साहब, पत्थर नहीं होता. अलबत्ता यदि वैसे समय में उससे कह दिया जाये कि तुम्हें माफी मिल गयी है, तो वह तुरंत खड़ा हो जाता है."

"क्या यह सही है कि कुछ लोग नारे लगाते हुए फांसी के फंदे को गले में डालते हैं?"

"हां, ऐसा होता है, मगर बहुत कम. आम तौर पर लोग सदमे से ही होश खो बैठते हैं. मरना बहुत मुश्किल होता है. उसकी एक वजह यह भी हो सकती है कि उस रात रावलपिंडी में बारिश हुई थी. और जेल की कच्ची जमीन पर हर तरफ कीचड़ फैला हुआ था."

"तुम्हारे विचार में यदि बारिश न होती, तो मिस्टर भुट्टो पैदल चल कर फांसीघर तक आते?"

"मैं कुछ नहीं कह सकता साहब. वैसे बाद में जेलवालों से यह जरूर मालूम हुआ था कि उन्होंने किसी कारण से आने से इंकार भी किया था."

"तुम्हारे खयाल में मिस्टर भुट्टो ने ऐसा क्यों किया?"

"स्वयं मैं तो वहां मौजूद नहीं था. लेकिन जैसा कि पहले बताया, कुछ लोगों ने, जो उन्हें लेने गये थे, बाद में यह कहा था कि साहब बहादुर ने शिकायत की थी कि मैं बीमार हूं और बाहर नहीं जा सकता."

"क्या वे सचमुच बीमार थे?"

"मालूम नहीं साहब. मैं वहां नहीं था. इसकी जानकारी सुपरिटेंडेंट या आई. जी. साहब को ही हो सकती है. मैं तो फांसी घर पर ही खड़ा था."

"तुमने उन्हें किस हालत में देखा?"

→

तारा मसीह का 'सहाफत' में प्रकाशित चित्र (बायें)
तारा मसीह का ही एक अन्य चित्र. (दायें)





"साहब, यह न पूछें तो बेहतर है, क्या बताऊं लफ्ज नहीं मिलते."

जिद करने पर उसने कानों को हाथ लगाया और विशेष अंदाज में कहा, "साहब बहादुर की हालत बहुत खराब थी. सफेद बाल बिखरे और उलझे हुए थे. जेल के लिबास के बदले उनके जिस्म पर सलवार कमीज थी और ऊपर जर्सी किस्म की कोई चीज थी."

'आखिरी बातचीत मुझसे हुई थी'!

"क्या स्ट्रेचर को चबूतरे पर लाया गया था?"

"नहीं जी, स्ट्रेचर को चबूतरे से करीब ही जमीन पर रख दिया गया था और दोनों तरफ से साहब बहादुर को पकड़ कर चबूतरे पर लाया गया."

"तारा! क्या यह ठीक है कि फांसी घर के चबूतरे पर आने से पहले मिस्टर भुट्टो ने यह कहा कि, यह मेरा नहीं, पाकिस्तान का कत्ल होगा."

"यह गलत है, वहां उन्होंने किसी से बात नहीं की. उन्होंने किसी तरफ देखा भी नहीं. इतने लोग वहां थे, मगर उन्होंने जबान बंद रखी. उनकी आखिरी बातचीत मुझसे हुई, सिर्फ मुझसे. साहब बहादुर ने सिर्फ दो बातें कीं. एक तो जब उनके हाथ पीछे हथकड़ी में कसे गये, तो उन्होंने कहा कि इसे ढीला कर दो. फिर जब मैंने उनके सर पर टोपी पहना कर रस्से की मजबूती को जांचना चाहा, तो उन्होंने अंग्रेजी में कुछ कहा, जिसके बारे में बाद में पता चला कि वे कह रहे थे कि 'फिनिश इट' यानी जल्दी खत्म करो. बस यही उनके आखिरी अल्फाज थे."

"लेकिन कहा जाता है कि उन्होंने अपनी बीवी के बारे में कुछ कहा और यह भी कहा कि मेरे मौला रहम कर, मैं बेगुनाह हूं."

"यह गलत है साहब जी. उन्होंने कोई बात नहीं की. मैंने बतलाया न कि वे किसी से बोले तक नहीं. उनके होंठ भिचे हुए और आंखों में जर्दी थी. वे किसी की तरफ भी देखना, या किसी से आंख मिलाना नहीं चाहते थे."

किस्मत में यही बदा था!

"उनकी शारीरिक हालत कैसी थी?"

"साहब जी, आपके तो काफी गोश्त है. साहब बहादुर तो बिलकुल सूख गये थे. उनकी टांगें इतनी दुबली थीं कि बच्चों की टांगें लगती थीं. वजन भी बहुत कम था. अलबत्ता, चेहरा उसी तरह रोबदार था, भरा-भरा और आंखों में वैसी ही कूवत थी. मैंने एक बार भी उनकी आंखों में आंखें डाल कर नहीं देखा. आखिर वे बड़े आदमी थे साहब जो, मुल्क के सदर थे, वजीरे-आलम थे."

"तुमने एक मौलवी साहब का जिक्र किया था, जो तुम्हारे साथ बंद किये गये थे. वे कौन थे?"

"आप ने पढ़ा ही होगा कि उन्हें साहब बहादुर की मय्यत को नहाने के लिए लाया गया था."

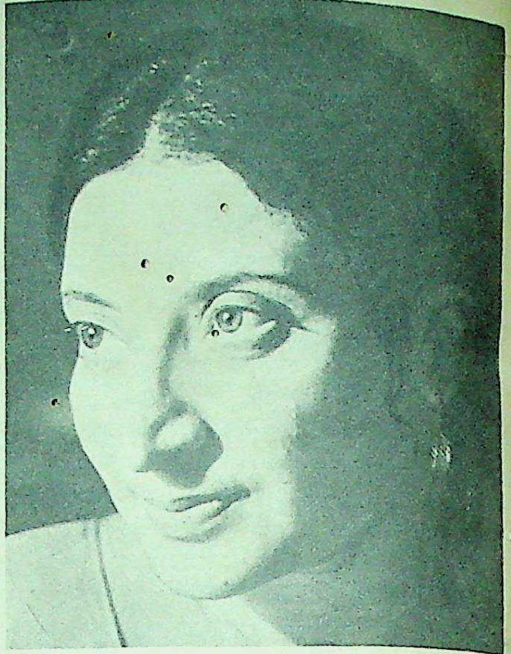
"तुम्हारे बारे में अफवाह कैसे फैली कि तुम छुपे बैठे हो और हुकूमत ने तुम्हारी निगरानी के लिए पुलिस का प्रबंध किया है."

"साहब जी, मैं आपके सामने हूं और आप देख सकते हैं कि मेरे घर पर कोई पहरा नहीं. मैं तो गरीब आदमी हूं. यह मेरा काम है. मेरी किसी से दुश्मनी नहीं और साहब बहादुर से तो हो ही नहीं सकती थी. कहां मैं, कहां वे! लेकिन आप लोग मानेंगे कि उनकी मौत मेरे हाथों से इस तरह जरूर हुई कि इन हाथों ने फंदा कसा, लेकिन मैं इस मौत का जिम्मेदार नहीं था. मैं रोजाना जेल जाता हूं और हाजिरी लगा कर आ जाता हूं. मेरे बस में होता, तो यह कमी न करता. लेकिन यह सब मेरे बस से बाहर था. शायद किस्मत में यही बदा था." ■■■

(अनुवाद: फीरोज अशरफ)

पाकिस्तान की चर्चित युवा कवयित्री

फहमीदा रियाज़ दिल्ली में



छाया: मित्रा

फहमीदा रियाज पिछले दिनों पहली बार भारत आयी थीं. पाकिस्तान की विवादास्पद इस चर्चित युवा कवयित्री ने यहां भारत-पाक मुशायरे में भाग लिया और करीब बीस रोज यहां रहीं. वे श्रीमती अमृता प्रीतम के घर ठहरी थीं. उनसे वहीं मुलाकात हुई.

'आवाज' पर सात मुकदमे

फहमीदा कराची में रहती हैं और एक मासिक पत्रिका 'आवाज' निकालती हैं, जिसके माध्यम से वे पाकिस्तान की युवा मानस की कविताओं और रचनाओं को सामने लाती हैं. उन्होंने बताया कि हालांकि इन सबके लिए उन्हें काफी परेशानियां उठानी पड़ती हैं. पाकिस्तान में अय्यूब खां के समय से ही एक प्रेस अध्यादेश लागू है, जिसके अनुसार सरकार किसी भी समाचार-पत्र की किसी भी उस रचना पर मुकदमा चला सकती है, जिससे देश की सुरक्षा और अखंडता को खतरा हो. वे बताती हैं कि 'आवाज' पर इस समय सात मुकदमे चल रहे हैं.

भारत आना उनके लिए यकीनन एक खुशनुमा अनुभव रहा. उन्होंने कहा, 'मैंने अपने देश के हर छोटे-बड़े दुख पर यहां के लोगों में तीव्र प्रतिक्रिया और संवेदना देखी! इसने मुझे चकरा-सा दिया. भारत-पाक वर्तमान संबंधों पर फहमीदा ने कोई प्रतिक्रिया नहीं दी, सिवा इसके कि सरकारी संबंध प्रायः झूठे होते हैं. दो देशों के सामान्य लोगों के संबंध ही सच होते हैं और वे भीतर से प्यार भरे हैं. लोग एक-दूसरे को समझने की कोशिश में हैं. अपनी पत्रिका 'आवाज' में वे भारत से संबंधित सामग्री भी बराबर छापती हैं. फहमीदा को गर्व है कि वे पाकिस्तान के उन पत्रकारों की जमात में शामिल हुईं, जो अपने अधिकारों और अभिव्यक्ति की आजादी के लिए लड़ाई कर रहे हैं.

फहमीदा का जन्म १९४५ में भारत के मेरठ नगर में हुआ और बहुत छोटी उम्र में परिवार के साथ वे पाकिस्तान चली गयीं. उनकी अब तक तीन किताबें प्रकाशित हुई हैं. सन ६५-६६ में उन्होंने लिखना शुरू किया था. उस समय पाकिस्तान में, खासकर उर्दू में औरतें नहीं लिखती थीं. तभी उनका पहला संकलन 'पत्थर की जबान' छपा और लोगों ने उस पर अच्छी प्रतिक्रिया दी. उसके बाद सात बरस वे लंदन में रहीं और उस बीच उन्होंने अधिकांश 'प्रोटेस्ट' नज्में लिखीं. संभवतः जरूरत से ज्यादा तेज और 'बोल्ड' लहजा था उनका. उनके खयाल में कड़वी बात मीठे शब्दों में कही ही नहीं जा सकती. ये नज्में 'बदन दरीदा' पुस्तक में छपीं और लोगों ने खूब विरोध किया. लोग चौंके भी. मैं उनसे पूछता हूं कि लोगों की इस बौखलाहट पर उन्हें कैसा लगा? तो उत्तर में कहती हैं (हंस कर), "मैं सोचती रही, मुझे मर जाना चाहिए!"

तीसरे संकलन 'धूप' की नजमों में फहमीदा का एप्रोच बिलकुल बदल गया था. पर सन १९७५ के आसपास, वे जो कुछ लिख रही थीं, उसे कोई भी पाकिस्तानी पत्र छापने को तैयार नहीं था. ये नज्में सबसे पहले सिंधी में अनूदित हो कर छपीं. वे हंस कर कहती हैं—"और मजेदार चीज यह है कि 'धूप' संकलन का अभी तक एक भी 'रिव्यू' पाकिस्तान की कोई भी पत्रिका छापने का हौसला नहीं कर सकी है." (श्री ओंप्रकाश की दी सूचना के अनुसार उनका 'धूप' संकलन देवनागरी में शीघ्र ही 'राधाकृष्ण प्रकाशन' से प्रकाशित हो रहा है. —सं.)

भारतीय उर्दू लेखन के बारे में फहमीदा कहती हैं, "बहुत मायूस हूं?" और उर्दू समीक्षक? वे भी उतने तरक्कीपसंद नहीं, जितना उन्हें होना चाहिए!"

फहमीदा का इरादा पाकिस्तान लौटने के बाद भारत की सामाजिक जिंदगी पर विस्तार से 'आवाज' में लिखने का है. खासकर, कानपुर के मजदूरों की जिंदगी के बारे में. बड़े दुख से वे कहती हैं, "मैं भारत में नयी दिल्ली के शो-रूम देखें हैं, तो कानपुर के मजदूरों की जिंदगी भी. मुझे लगा कि स्वराज्य अभी वहां नहीं पहुंचा है."

स्वराज्य अभी पाकिस्तान की आम जनता तक भी नहीं पहुंचा. वहां हर नेता ने सुनहरे ख्वाब ही दिखाये. भुट्टो ने 'रोटी-कपड़ा-मकान' का नारा दिया, पर हासिल कुछ न हुआ. इस स्थिति पर फहमीदा रियाज ने अपनी एक मार्मिक कविता सुनायी, जो आप भी पढ़ें:

गइया मरी हमार

गइया मरी हमार
रे दइया गइया मरी हमार.
वो हरियाली भोली-भाली
बड़ी नम्रता से सुख-दुख में
हाथ हमारे चाटनेवाली

उसकी पीठ सवार
रे दइया जुल्मी थानेदार,
रे दइया, गइया मरी हमार.

गइया के थन लिपटा चूंटा
पर माखन और दूध कहां था
हरियाली का सूखा-सपना
चबा-चबा कर उगल-उगल कर
गइया का थन सूख गया था,
कोई न बछड़ा जन पायी वो

गाभन हो हर बार,
रे दइया, गइया मरी हमार.

(यह कविता भी राधाकृष्ण प्रकाशन द्वारा शीघ्र प्रकाश्य संकलन 'धूप' में संकलित है)

▣ प्रस्तुति: प्रदीप पंकज

उत्तरभारतीय अनशन पर क्यों ?

क्या आप किसी ऐसे रेलवे स्टेशन का नाम जानते हैं, जहां लोग अपने सगे-संबंधियों को गाड़ी में ठूंस के लिए लाठियों से लैस हो कर आते हैं ? अपने नयों को डिब्बे में ठेल देने के प्रयास में दूसरे यात्रियों सर भी फोड़ डालते हैं ? इलाहाबाद के पास के एक से स्टेशन बरसठी को यह कुख्याति प्राप्त है. और गाड़ी होती है, वाराणसी से बंबई आनेवाली वारा-दादर एक्सप्रेस. वैसे वाराणसी, जंघई-इलाहाबाद मार्ग पर मदोही से ले कर फाफामऊ तक के सारे नों पर ऐसा ही होता है.

इतना ही नहीं कालकोठरी देखनी हो, 'जय बजरंग-' की जयकार सुननी हो, 'शक्तिमान की जय' नी हो, और वह जगह देखनी हो, जहां जानेवाले हर आदमी का सामान और पचासवें आदमी की जेब जाती है . . . इन सबके लिए इलाहाबाद हो कर बंबई वाली या बंबई से जानेवाली किसी भी गाड़ी के डिब्बे में घुसना होगा. इनके अलावा दांत काटने, न गड़ाने, कुचलने, सिर पर चढ़ने, ऊपर थूक देने, (इन) गालियां देने और न जाने कितने अभ्यासकार्य के दौरान किये जाते हैं.

जवाब भी नहीं मिला!

ऐसी ही ढेर सारी बातें, घटनाओं के विवरण . . . इस के लिए एक अतिरिक्त गाड़ी और इलाहाबाद एक सुपरफास्ट गाड़ी चलाये जाने की आवश्यकता के में तर्क, मुझे ५ मई को बोरीबंदर स्टेशन पर उत्तर-भारतीयों द्वारा किये जा रहे प्रतीक अनशन के दौरान को मिले. इन मांगों को ले कर उत्तरभारतीयों काफी दिनों से जेहाद छेड़ रखा है . . . अखबारों में बर पत्र छपते रहे हैं . . . मध्य रेल के महाप्रबंधक विभिन्न प्रतिनिधिमंडल क्रमिक अंतराल से मिलते हैं . . . रेलमंत्री एवं सांसदों से निवेदन किये जाते हैं, लेकिन नतीजा निकलना तो दूर, रेल मंत्रालय दर्जनों पत्रों का जवाब तक नहीं दिया.

वैसे इलाहाबाद हो कर बंबई आने-जाने के लिए गाड़ियां हैं—एक है दादर-वाराणसी एक्सप्रेस, बनारस तक जाती है. दूसरी है कलकत्ता मेल, जो वड़ा तक जाती है, और तीसरी गाड़ी है हावड़ा ता एक्सप्रेस, जो हफ्ते में तीन दिन भागलपुर और र दिन हावड़ा तक जाती है. बंबई -इलाहाबाद बीच की १००० कि. मी. दूरी तय करने में इन गाड़ियों लगभग २७ १।२, २८ १।२ और २९ घंटे लगते हैं. र वहां से पूर्वोत्तर प्रदेश और बिहार के विभिन्न लों में जाने में भी लगभग २४ घंटे लग जाते हैं. एक औसत यात्री यात्रा में लगभग ४८ घंटे रता है . . . दो दिन, दो रात तक एक दूसरे के ऊपर हुए, खड़े हुए. सारा शरीर सुन्न हो जाता है. घर वे यात्री से एक-दो दिन तक कोई मिलने नहीं आता, कि वह ठीक हो सके. यह परंपरा है वहां.

बंबई से इलाहाबाद की यात्रा के दौरान खाना-ना तो दूर, यात्री नित्यकर्म के लिए भी नहीं जा पाते. य भले ही किसी तरह खिड़की से कूद कर प्लेटफार्म चले जायें, लेकिन औरतें तो इस दौरान मुंह में अन्न-कण तक नहीं डालतीं कि मुंह-हाथ धोना, कुल्ला करना असंभव होगा.

आरक्षण में रिश्वत लेना, चालू डिब्बों में असामा-जिक तत्वों द्वारा पैसा वसूलना, बत्ती-पानी की व्यवस्था न होना, आरक्षण चार्ट न लगाया जाना, सीट आरक्षित होने पर भी अनपढ़ों को कंडक्टरों द्वारा उतार देना, कंडक्टर आदि का ड्यूटी पर शराब पी कर चलना . . . तो सभी यात्रियों के लिए आये दिन के अनुभव हैं.

प्रयास पहले भी हुए. यात्री सहायक मंडल अध्यक्ष डॉ. पारसनाथ मिश्र दिल्ली गये और वहां उन्होंने सांसद गौरीशंकर राय और चंद्रशेखर सिंह से मिल कर प्रयास किये, पर अपेक्षित सफलता न मिली !

तब से आज तक लगातार रेल मंत्रालय को इन कठिनाइयों से पत्र, निवेदन, याचिकाएं, स्मृतिपत्र भेज कर अवगत कराया जाता रहा है. सांसद सत्यदेव सिंह द्वारा संघ को लिखे गये पत्र के अनुसार संघ का ज्ञापन, सांसद के हाथों रेलमंत्री तक पहुंच गया है. माननीय सांसद को रेलमंत्री की तरफ से ज्ञापन पर विचार किये जाने का आश्वासन भी मिला है.

मध्य रेलवे के मुख्य जनसंपर्क अधिकारी श्री. पी. सी. जौहरी के अनुसार बंबई से इलाहाबाद तक सुपर-फास्ट न चलाये जा सकने के तीन कारण हैं, बोरीबंदर स्टेशन की रीमॉडेलिंग, कसारा और ईगतपुरी के बीच घाट लाइन बिछाने का कार्य, और कटनी संभाग में कुछ तकनीकी समस्याओं का समाधान. . .लेकिन अभी बोरीबंदर की रीमॉडेलिंग कोई ज्ञात प्लान नहीं है, हो भी तो शुरू नहीं हुई है, घाट पर रेल लाइन बिछाने का कार्य हो रहा है . . . पहाड़ में सुरंगें काटी जा रही हैं . . . कोई कहता है, साल भर में होगा, कोई दो साल में, कोई तीन साल में. रेलवे के वरिष्ठ प्रवक्ता भी विभिन्न स्थानों पर वक्तव्य देते समय इस अवधि को घटाते-बढ़ाते रहते हैं. कटनी-इलाहाबाद संभाग की समस्याओं का समाधान कब होगा, पता नहीं.

निश्चित अवधि न बता पाने और अधिकारियों द्वारा समय-समय पर दिये गये विभिन्न वक्तव्यों से उत्तरभारतीयों का असंतोष दिन-ब-दिन तीव्र होता जा रहा है. पिछले साल कुछ अधिकारी कहा करते थे कि पहली जनवरी से इलाहाबाद के लिए सुपरफास्ट गाड़ी चलायी जा रही है . . . उत्तरभारतीयों में यह बात हवा की तरह फैली. तीन-चार महीने पहले से आरक्षण की खिड़की पर लाइन लगानेवाले, अठारह घंटे में इलाहाबाद पहुंचने की संभावना मात्र से ही रोमांचित थे, लेकिन 'घाट' तो बना नहीं था, जो गाड़ी चलती. हालांकि उन्हीं मौजूदा पटरियों पर अनेक स्पेशल गाड़ियां छकाछक दौड़ रही हैं. हरेक प्रयास से थक कर अंतिम हथियार के रूप में बोरीबंदर के विशाल प्लेट-फार्म के एक कोने में उत्तरभारतीयों द्वारा अनशन, सत्याग्रह का झंडा लगा दिया गया.

उत्तरभारतीयों ने अपने संघर्ष को तिहरा आयाम देने का निश्चय किया है. प्रथम तो बोरीबंदर पर प्रतीक सत्याग्रह, दूसरा मुहिम बनारस और इलाहाबाद में चलेगा. और सुपरफास्ट चलवाने का तीसरा प्रयास संसद में होगा.

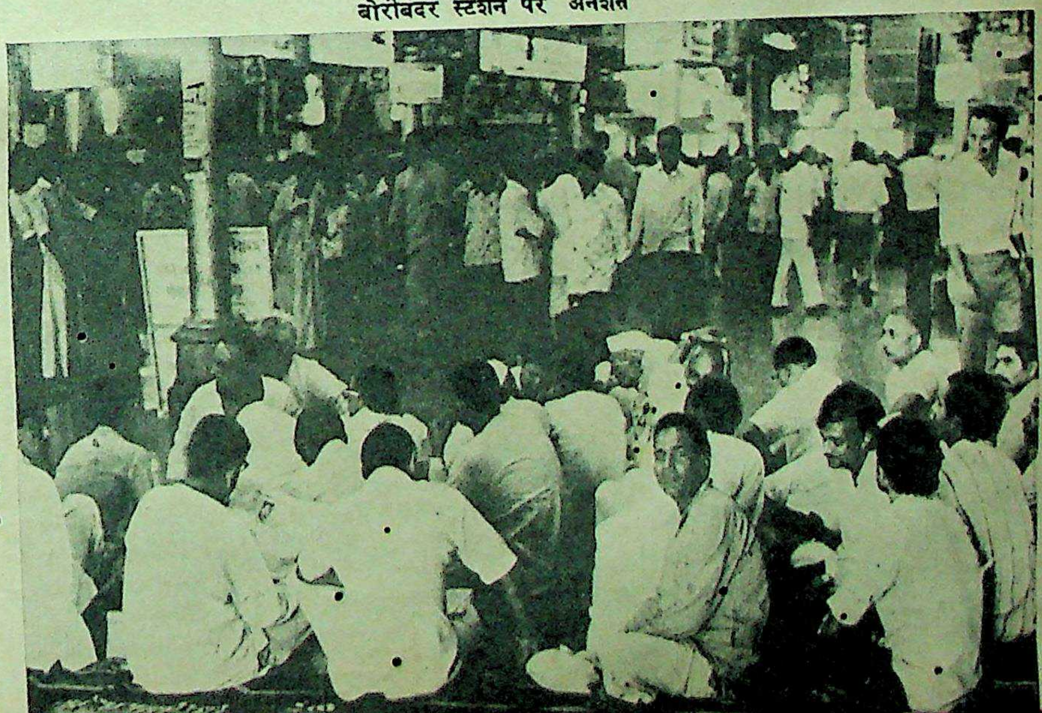
रेलवे प्रशासन ने भी अपना हिसाब दिया है. कल-कत्ता मेल में १ अप्रैल ७१ से और दादर-वाराणसी एक्स-प्रेस में १४ जुलाई ७५ से डीजल इंजन लगाये गये, जिससे उनमें तीन डिब्बे और जुड़ने लगे, तथा १ अक्तूबर १९६० से सप्ताह में दो बार चलायी जानेवाली जनता एक्सप्रेस १ अप्रैल ७१ से पूरे सप्ताह चलायी जाने लगी है तथा गर्मियों के लिए विशेष गाड़ियों की संख्या भी बढ़ा दी गयी है.

लेकिन इन आंकड़ों के साथ—साथ भीड़ का भी विवेचन करना होगा. १९७१ में बंबई की आबादी ५९,३१,९८९ थी. ६१—७१ की जनगणना के बीच आबादी में ३ प्रतिशत की वृद्धि हुई है. अब ७९ में इस हिसाब से ७३,५३,२०० आबादी कागज पर होनी चाहिए, जबकि पिछले दस वर्षों में ठाणे और कल्याण जिलों का बेहद औद्योगीकरण हुआ है और आबादी भी तीव्र गति से बढ़ी है. इन जिलों में करीब ३०—३५ लाख उत्तरभारतीय होंगे. शादी - ब्याह, जुताई-बुवाई-कटाई, मरने-जीने, इन ढेर सारे अवसरों पर ये लोग घर जाते हैं . . . लेकिन इनके लिए कुल १ १।२ गाड़ियां चलायी जाती हैं—एक काशी एक्सप्रेस, और दूसरी जनता एक्सप्रेस, जो सप्ताह में तीन दिन भागलपुर तक चलती है. कलकत्ता तक जानेवाली गाड़ियां, तो उधर के ही यात्रियों से भरी रहती हैं.

संभव है, रेल मंत्रालय की अपनी समस्याएं हों, लेकिन कुछ कार्य तो तत्काल किये ही जा सकते हैं. जैसे दादर-वाराणसी एक्सप्रेस में लगनेवाले मद्रास, सूरत और पूना के डिब्बों को (क्योंकि उनके लिए गंगा कावेरी एक्सप्रेस, साबरमती एक्सप्रेस आदि गाड़ियां चलती हैं) रद्द कर देना, उनके बदले सीधे बंबई से चलनेवाले डिब्बे जोड़े जा सकते हैं. जनता एक्सप्रेस में डीजल इंजन जोड़ कर उसकी क्षमता बढ़ायी जा सकती है, गीतां-जलि एक्सप्रेस सप्ताह में एक-दो दिन इलाहाबाद तक चलायी जा सकती है. इसमें किसी अतिरिक्त श्रम और घाट लाइन की जरूरत नहीं होगी. रही सुपरफास्ट की मांग तो काशी एक्सप्रेस (जिसमें अधिकतर इलाहाबाद के बाद के ही यात्री होते हैं) को सुपरफास्ट बना कर उत्तरभारतीयों को तत्काल राहत दी जा सकती है.

◘ ओमप्रकाश

बोरीबंदर स्टेशन पर अनशन



छाया : माइकेल रोड्रिग्स

आयोजनों में गुंडागर्दी : एक बुनियादी सवाल

आज लगभग छह महीने होने को आये, लेकिन अभी तक इंदौर की उस घटना पर चर्चा समाप्त नहीं हुई है. क्या वह बहुचर्चित रवींद्र सरोवर कांड की इंदौर में पुनरावृत्ति थी, या केवल एक ऐसी सामान्य घटना, जिसे संवाददाताओं ने बहुत बढ़ा-चढ़ा कर पेश किया था? बाद में जिसका खंडन पुलिस अधिकारियों तथा शासकीय सूत्रों द्वारा किया गया. प्रारंभिक समाचारों के अनुसार घटना यह थी.

२३ जनवरी की रात इंदौर के लिए चहल-पहल की रात थी. नेहरू स्टेडियम, इंदौर में पी. एम. बी. गुजराती कॉलेज की ओर से वार्षिक स्नेह-सम्मेलन का आयोजन था, जिसमें सांस्कृतिक कार्यक्रम के अंतर्गत बंबई की चंद्राणी मुखर्जी की ऑर्केस्ट्रा पार्टी आमंत्रित थी. लगभग २० हजार दर्शक आये थे, जिसमें लगभग छह हजार लड़कियां और महिलाएं भी थीं. सांस्कृतिक (?) कार्यक्रम का एक आइटम नृत्य का भी था, जिसमें अधखुले वस्त्र पहने एक नृत्यांगना ने एक उत्तेजक नाच पेश किया. कुछ युवा दर्शक नृत्यांगना को नजदीक से देखने के लिए मंच की ओर दौड़े, कुछ मंच पर चढ़ गये. बताया जाता है कि ये विरोधी गुट के छात्र थे. वहां उपस्थित स्वयंसेवकों ने इन्हें रोका, जिस पर कहा-सुनी हुई, धक्का-मुक्की मची, किसी ने भीड़ में से दो-चार पत्थर भी फेंके. दर्शकों में भगदड़ मच गयी. इतने में अचानक कार्यक्रम-समाप्ति की घोषणा कर दी गयी. सहसा किसी ने बाहर की रोशनी गुल कर दी, पंडाल भी गिराने की कोशिश हुई. कुछ प्रत्यक्षदर्शियों के अनुसार कुछ लोगों ने चाकू भी निकाल लिये. कुछ क्षेत्रों में यह भी कहा गया कि अंधेरे और भगदड़ का लाभ उठा कर महिलाओं के साथ कुछ लोगों ने अभद्र व्यवहार भी किया, बलात्कार, धक्का-मुक्की और जेवरों की छीना-झपटी भी. कुछ समाचारपत्रों ने इसे रवींद्र सरोवर कांड की पुनरावृत्ति बताया. विरोधी पक्ष के नेताओं ने जांच की मांग भी की. जब काफी शोर चारों ओर मचा, तो १५ फरवरी को इंदौर के जिला प्रशासन ने एक वक्तव्य जारी किया, जिसके अनुसार ये समाचार 'असत्य, भ्रामक, बेबुनियाद और मनगढ़ंत' बताये गये. 'दरअसल बलात्कार तो दूर, महिलाओं और छात्राओं के साथ किसी प्रकार का अभद्र व्यवहार भी नहीं हुआ.' प्रशासन के अनुसार 'इस अवसर पर तीन नगर पुलिस अधीक्षक, उपपुलिस अधीक्षक (यातायात), तेरह पुलिस निरीक्षक, १६ उपनिरीक्षक, ४१ प्रधान आरक्षक तथा १६६ आरक्षकों की ड्यूटी लगायी गयी थी. . . . बैरिकेड बनाये गये थे. महिला दर्शकों के लिए अलग से लोहे के बैरिकेड थे, जिनके चारों ओर पुलिस तैनात थी. . . कार्यक्रम स्थल पर पहले से ही बड़ी संख्या में मंगाये गये पेट्रोमैक्स की मदद से पुलिस ने दर्शकों को स्टेडियम से बाहर पहुंचाया. . . दर्शक महिलाओं व छात्राओं का एक दल जब एम. वाई. अस्पताल के पास स्थित एक पेट्रोल पंप के पास से गुजर रहा था, तब कुछ लड़कों ने ताना-कशी की, लेकिन पुलिस के जवानों ने इन लड़कों को भगा दिया और कोई दुर्घटना नहीं घटी.'

७ मार्च को विधानसभा में गृहमंत्री श्री प्रभुनारायण त्रिपाठी ने भी बयान दे कर बलात्कार आदि की घटनाओं का खंडन किया. उनके अनुसार "प्रारंभ में कार्यक्रम शांतिपूर्ण ढंग से चला, परंतु बाद में एक ऐसा नृत्य प्रस्तुत किया गया, जिसमें नृत्यांगना लड़की बहुत कम कपड़े पहने थी और उसका नृत्य कुछ अश्लील एवं उत्तेजनात्मक था, जिसकी वजह से कुछ छात्र नृत्यांगना को निकट से देखने के लिए मंच पर चढ़ गये." उनके अनुसार भगदड़ में तीन लोगों को बिजली का करेंट लगा. कुछ लोगों द्वारा महिला दर्शकों पर तानाकशी और उनसे छेड़छाड़ भी की गयी, लेकिन पुलिस ने उन्हें भगा दिया.

इंदौर का नेहरू स्टेडियम, जहां घटना घटी.



कुछ बड़े पत्रों के संवाददाता भी बाहर से आये. लेकिन उनका ध्यान भी घटनाओं के सनसनीखेज पक्ष पर अधिक रहा. इस प्रसंग में जो बुनियादी सवाल उठे, उनकी चर्चा करना वे भूल गये.

सबसे पहला प्रश्न यह है कि शिक्षा संस्थान के वार्षिक स्नेह-सम्मेलन में वैसे कार्यक्रम आयोजित करने का क्या औचित्य है? जिसे चालू बंबइया मनोरंजन की संज्ञा दी जाती है. इस प्रकार के कार्यक्रमों के आयोजनों के पीछे कौन-सा वर्ग होता है?

फिर धक्का-मुक्की, पत्थरबाजी, पंडाल गिराना क्या यह सामान्य छात्रों का कार्य हो सकता है? कौन-से हैं वे असामाजिक तत्व, जो ये सब करते हैं?

वास्तव में आज स्थिति यह है कि हर शिक्षा केंद्र में एक ऐसा वर्ग पनपने लगा है, जो छात्र न हो कर भी छात्र वर्ग से जुड़ा रहता है. वर्षों तक एक ही कॉलेज में, कभी-कभी एक ही कक्षा में पड़े रहना, पढ़ाई न करके दादागीरी करना, कॉलेज से निकल जाने के बाद भी दादागीरी के लिए उसी कॉलेज की छात्र-गतिविधियों से जुड़े रहना, छात्रसंघों के चुनावों और समारोहों पर आधिपत्य जमाये रखना. आपातकाल में इनमें से अनेक की गुंडागर्दी प्रवृत्तियों का उपयोग संजय की यूथ कांग्रेस ने किया था, लेकिन वैसे भी बहुधा इन्हें कुछ स्थानीय राजनीतिक तत्वों का सहारा मिलता रहता है.

कुछ लोगों का कहना है, इस प्रकार के सांस्कृतिक कार्यक्रमों में चालू सस्ते मनोरंजन के आइटम भी इन्हीं दादाओं की फरमाइश पर रखे जाते हैं, और कभी-कभी समारोह से हुई टिकट बिक्री का भी एक अंश इनकी जेब में जाता है. छात्राओं से छेड़छाड़ इनके विकृत आत्मप्रदर्शन का एक विशिष्ट पक्ष होता है. आज किसी भी बड़े शिक्षा केंद्र नगर में देखें, चौराहों पर ये दादा अड्डा जमाये होंगे. एक ओर मोटर साइकिल या स्कूटर खड़ा होगा, दादा 'चमचों' से चुहल कर रहे होंगे, फिल्मी गाने या डायलॉग भी चल रहे होंगे, और इस बीच कोई छात्रा पास से निकल गयी, तो गंदी फिकरेबाजी भी चालू हो जायेगी. अगर किसी राह चलते ने हस्तक्षेप किया, तो दादा की जेब से तुरंत रामपुरी चाकू निकल आयेगा.

लेकिन क्या इन असामाजिक तत्वों का सामाजिक बहिष्कार होता है? नहीं, इस दादागीरी की जड़ें समाज में बहुत गहरे धंस चुकी हैं. तस्करों से ले कर कतिपय नेताओं तक को इनकी जरूरत पड़ती है. आपातकाल में इस वर्ग को तानाशाही का खुला संरक्षण प्राप्त हुआ था और आज भी अदालतों के सामने उपद्रव करने, दुकानों में लूटपाट करने, और जहां-तहां दंगे करनेवाली राजनीति इसी वर्ग का सहारा लेती है. सामान्य युवा छात्र बेचारा तो स्वयं इनसे आतंकित रहता है; उसकी बदनामी व्यर्थ होती है.

प्रश्न इंदौर मात्र का नहीं है, न किसी एक घटना या किसी एक समारोह का है. समाज के लिए चिंता का विषय यह है कि दादागीरी की यह कंटीली आकाश-बेल पूरे माहौल पर छाती जा रही है, और इसके निराकरण का कोई उपाय गंभीरता से नहीं सोचा जा रहा है.

■■■

गुंडागर्दी के खिलाफ

पटना विश्वविद्यालय की अपनी अलग गरिमा है. इस गरिमा में और भी बढ़ोत्तरी हुई, पिछले १ अप्रैल को, जब पहली बार पटना विश्वविद्यालय की छात्राओं ने संगठित हो कर गुंडागर्दी के खिलाफ जु[illegible] निकाला. नारे लगाये और गोष्ठी भी आयोजित [illegible]

यह कहने की बात नहीं है कि देश के अन्य शिक्ष[illegible] संस्थानों की तरह पटना विश्वविद्यालय भी पुराने स्वरू[illegible] को नहीं बचा सका. विश्वविद्यालय की हालत निरंत[illegible] बद से बदतर होती जा रही है. परीक्षाओं का बहिष्का[illegible] सत्र-विलंब, परिसर में गुंडागर्दी, लड़कियों से छेड़खा[illegible] आदि यहां के लिए साधारण बातें हैं. लड़कियां चाह क[illegible] भी बदनामी के डर से विरोध नहीं कर पातीं.

विरोध में जुलू[illegible]

पटना विश्वविद्यालय का मनोविज्ञान विभाग. ए[illegible] लड़की ने किसी लड़के द्वारा अभद्र व्यवहार किये जा[illegible] पर विरोध किया, जिसके फलस्वरूप बात बढ़ी, लड़[illegible] ने उसका आंचल खींचा, जिससे वह सीढ़ी प[illegible] गिर गयी.

यह बात भी आयी-गयी हो जाती और घटना[illegible] की तरह, अगर उस लड़की द्वारा इसके विरोध में का[illegible] वाई करने की मांग न की जाती. लड़कियां आपस[illegible] सलाह करती रहीं और १५-२० दिन बाद पटना विश्व[illegible] विद्यालय के प्राणिविज्ञान विभाग की मणिमाला [illegible] नेतृत्व में एक जुलूस निकला, जोकि गणेशदत्त [illegible] छात्रावास से शुरू हो कर विज्ञान महाविद्यालय, प[illegible] कॉलेज वाणिज्य महाविद्यालय और दरभंगा हाउस[illegible] कक्षाओं का बहिष्कार कराते हुए मगध महिला विद्या[illegible] पहुंचा, जहां लड़कियों ने अभूतपूर्व सहयोग देते [illegible] जुलूस का साथ दिया.

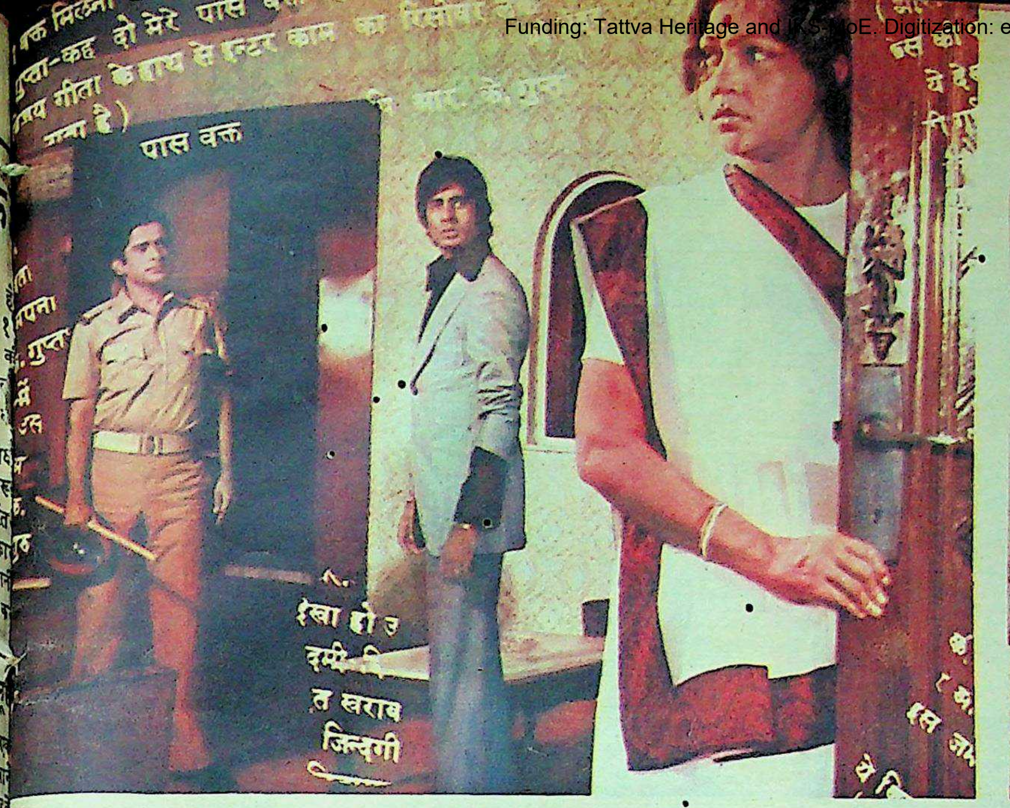
जुलूस फिर अशोक राजपथ से होते हुए प[illegible] कॉलेज के बी. ए. लेक्चर थियेटर में पहुंच कर एक गो[illegible] में बदल गया. इस गोष्ठी में समझदार छा[illegible] और अध्यापकों ने भी भाग लिया. लड़कियों की ओर [illegible] कुसुमलता दास ने प्रश्न उठाया कि इस गुंडा[illegible]

नारी-मुक्ति ! सा[illegible]

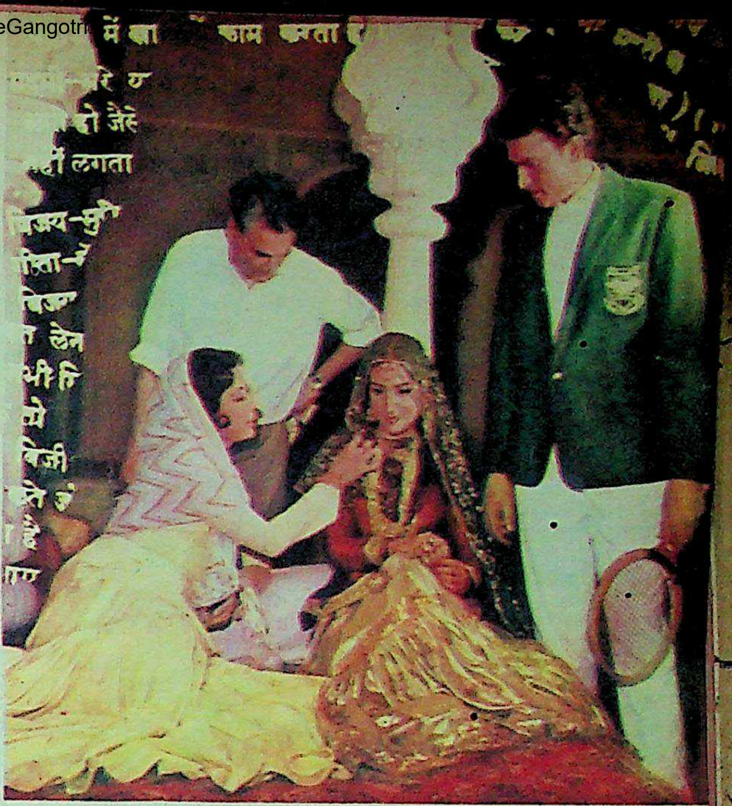
पिछले अप्रैल में पटना के गांधी संग्रहालय में संघ[illegible] वाहिनी द्वारा एक विचार गोष्ठी का आयोजन कि[illegible] गया. विषय था : "आज का छात्र-छात्राओं का आप[illegible] संबंध, औरत-मर्द बराबरी आंदोलन के कितने अनुकू[illegible] और कितने प्रतिकूल है." श्री किशन पटनायक [illegible] वाहिनी की सुश्री कुमुद की सह-अध्यक्षता में हुई [illegible] गोष्ठी में ५० से भी अधिक युवतियों और महिलाओं ने तथा तकरीबन ७५ युवकों ने भाग लिया.

'नारी-मुक्ति' संपूर्ण क्रांति का हिस्सा!

एक स्थानीय कॉलेज के प्रवक्ता महेंद्र नारायण 'कर्ण' ने इस बात पर बल दिया कि विश्वविद्यालय की समस्याओं को समाज से अलग रख कर नहीं समझा जा सकता है. जनवादी युवा मोर्चा के श्री मुस्तफा हुसैन ने कहा कि सामंती और पूंजीवादी व्यवस्था में औरत का शोषण होता है. सिर्फ समाजवादी व्यवस्था में ही उसे मुक्ति मिल सकती है. बी. एस. ए. (बिहार स्टूडेंट्स एसोसिएशन) के प्रतिनिधियों ने औरतों के लिए अलग से आंदोलन चलाने की बात को [illegible] करार देते हुए, इसकी आलोचना की. संघर्षवाहिनी [illegible] राष्ट्रीय सहसंयोजक अनिल प्रकाश ने औरत की मुक्ति के सवाल को सारे समाज की मुक्ति का सवाल बताया.



फिल्म 'दीवार' का एक नाटकीय दृश्य : संवाद ही इस दृश्य को जीवंत बना गया.



कमाल अमरोही 'पाकीजा' के सेट पर : ● छाया : सूर्यकांत कुलकर्णी

फिल्म संसार

चित्रालोचन

हमारी फिल्मों में संवाद

केदार शर्मा, कमाल अमरोही, डॉ. राही मासूम रजा तथा जावेद अख्तर से खुली बातचीत ▫ डॉ. गोपाल दत्त

आज हिंदी फिल्मों के संवाद इतने लोकप्रिय हो रहे हैं कि उनके रेकॉर्ड तक बिक्री का एक नया मानदंड स्थापित कर रहे हैं. लेकिन संवादों को आज की स्थिति तक पहुंचने में, विकास की जिस लंबी प्रक्रिया के बीच से गुजरना पड़ा है, वह भी काफी दिलचस्प है. इस बार 'चित्रालोचन' में प्रस्तुत है—मूक फिल्मों से ले कर आज की फिल्मों तक, संवादों की विकास प्रक्रिया का विस्तृत विवेचन— आज के प्रमुख संवाद लेखकों से खुली बातचीत के आधार पर.

भारत से बाहर, जहां सिनेमा की वास्तविक शुरुआत हुई, वहां नाटकीय प्रदर्शनों को ज्यों-का-त्यों फिल्माने से हुई. धीरे-धीरे समझ में आया कि इस नये माध्यम में तो और बहुत से रचनात्मक प्रयोग किये जा सकते हैं, तब मूक फिल्मों ने ऊंचाई और गहराई में इतनी मंजिलें पार कीं कि फिल्म सबसे नया ही नहीं, संप्रेषण का सबसे सशक्त माध्यम बन गयी. जब बोलने वाली फिल्मों की ईजाद हुई, तो फिल्म के उत्साहियों को डर लगा कि इससे फिल्मों का स्तर गिर जायेगा. किंतु यह डर वास्तव में इसलिए था कि जो अभिनेता उस समय मूक फिल्मों पर छाये हुए थे, उनमें से अधिकांश की आवाजें उतनी उपयुक्त नहीं थीं. परंतु ज्यादा गड़बड़ इसलिए हुई कि जो शब्द मूक फिल्मों में सुनाई नहीं पड़ते थे, जब सुनाई देने लगे, तो बड़े छिछले और सतही लगे. जब हम पात्रों को पर्दे पर बोलते हुए देखते तो थे, पर सुन नहीं पाते थे, तब उन शब्दों की कल्पना हर दर्शक अपने मन से करता था और इस प्रकार फिल्म के रसास्वाद में उसका अपना भी रचनात्मक योगदान होता था. इसीलिए उसकी रसानुभूति दोगुनी-चौगुनी हो जाती थी. किंतु जब शब्द स्पष्ट सुनाई देने लगे, तो अर्थ सीमा में बंध गया. दर्शक का योगदान बंद हुआ, तो रसास्वाद फीका हो गया.

लेकिन फिल्म-निर्माता इस क्षणिक व्यवधान के ऊपर उठे और उन्होंने ध्वनि का सार्थक रचनात्मक प्रयोग करना शुरू किया. दृश्य-योजना और ध्वनि-योजना एक-दूसरे की संवर्धक, समर्थक, पूरक बन कर उठी और फिल्म फिर नयी ऊंचाइयां छूने लगी. संगीत, संवाद और अन्य ध्वनियां, ध्वनि-मार्ग के आवश्यक अंग बन गये — अपने-अपने स्थान पर महत्वपूर्ण, पर वास्तव में फिल्म के चरम लक्ष्य को पूर्ण करने में सहायक.

किंतु भारतीय फिल्म का विकास ठीक उसी तरह नहीं हुआ. यहां भी फिल्म प्रारंभ में फिल्माया हुआ थियेटर ही थी, लेकिन मूक फिल्मों के युग में भी यहां कोई बड़ी तरक्की नहीं हुई. नये प्रयोग नहीं हुए, माध्यम का कोई खास विकास नहीं हुआ. बोलती फिल्मों में कहीं-कहीं कोई चमत्कार दिखाई दिया, पर आज भी अधिकांश फिल्में फिल्माये हुए थियेटर के इर्द-गिर्द ही घूम रही हैं. हमारी फिल्मों में इसीलिए दृश्य नहीं, शब्द ही प्रधान हैं और रहेंगे, जब तक कि फिल्म माध्यम की सही पकड़वाले निर्देशकों को सही महत्व न मिले.

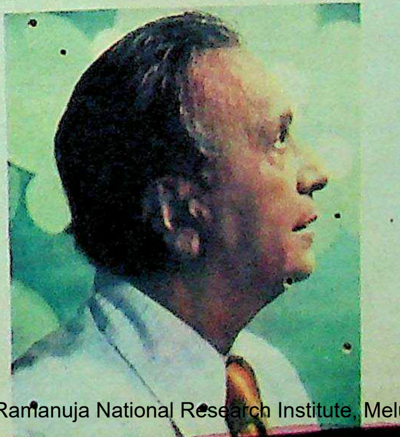
आज हमारी फिल्मों में दृश्य-विधान की सूझ-बूझ अगर कहीं दिखाई देती है, तो गीतों के फिल्माने में, या कहीं-कहीं लड़ाइयों या पीछे भागने (चेज) के दृश्यों में. संवाद फिल्म पर छाये हुए हैं और उन्होंने फिल्म माध्यम के स्वाभाविक विकास का गला घोंट दिया है. जिस बात को दृश्य-विधान के द्वारा कहने में दिमाग की रचनात्मक परतों को खुरचने का कष्ट उठाना पड़ता, उसे संवाद के द्वारा कहने में आलसी निर्देशक को कोई प्रयास नहीं करना पड़ता. (आखिर संवाद लेखक को पैसे किस बात के दिये है ?)

→

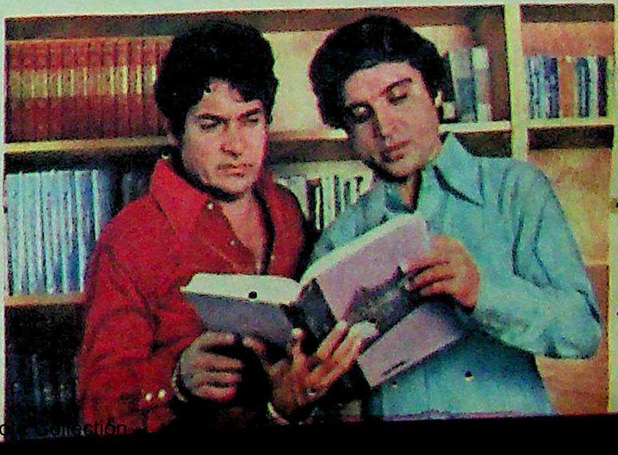
डॉ. राही मासूम रजा ● छाया : अरविंद सिन्हा



केदार शर्मा ● छाया : हिम्मत राय



सलीम-जावेद ● छाया : तैयब बादशाह



→ अलबत्ता ...
बहुत तरक्की ...
महत्वपूर्ण अंग ...
शॉट्स के विभ...
फिल्म के लेखक...
कद्र है. वही ...
अंतिम रूप देत...
लेखक-मंडल ...
की दरों में ...
पटकथा के लेख...
फिल्म के ...
पर अलग से ...
हमारे देश में ...
कितना महत्व ...
अलग-अलग ...
शर्मा, राजेंद्र ...
इन्होंने फिल्म-...
निर्माताओं की ...
सितारों को ...
उर्दू और ...
क्षेत्र में आये—...
अमृतलाल नाग...
सिंह बेदी, ख्वा...
चुगताई, डॉ. ...
जो बहुत अच्छ...
संवाद-लेखक ...
का नाम मेरी ...
यह जरू...
अच्छा संवाद-...
आवश्यकताएं ...
कोई स्थिति न...
एक अंग है. दृश्य...
रूपात्मकता को ...
इसीलिए कभी-...
नहीं होती. पर्दे...
लॉग भी यूं क...
उसकी सफलत...
को पर्दे पर दे...
जार ने जहां ...
हैं, वहां यह खूब...
और उपयुक्त ...
मिली-जुली ...
लेखन को अनेक...
दिखाये भारत...
में अपना जोर ...
★
मैंने कई ...
लाप किया— ...
डिरेक्टर्स की ...
विद्यापति जैसी...
चित्रलेखा और...
निर्देशित किया...
उस मर्यादापूर्ण...
अमरोही, जि...
अपनी निजी ...
इन्होंने शब्दों ...
दंड बन गया. ...
संवाद सबसे ...
जंजीर फिल्म ...
शुरू हुई, **दीवा**...
फिल्म के डाय...
बिके कि अच्छे...
डॉ. राही मासू...
में इनके द्वारा ...
संवाद इस ब...
शील लेखक, ...
तो हैं ही, मा...
विषय पर तथ्य...

→ अलबत्ता संवाद लिखने और बोलने की कला में बहुत तरक्की हुई है. संवाद हमारी फिल्मों का सबसे महत्वपूर्ण अंग बन गया है. आज दृश्यों की योजना और शॉट्स के विभाजन संवाद के आधार पर किये जाते हैं. फिल्म के लेखकों में भी संवाद-लेखक की सबसे ज्यादा कद्र है. वही फिल्म की पटकथा को संवाद लिखते वक्त अंतिम रूप देता है. यह जानने योग्य बात है कि फिल्म-लेखक-मंडल द्वारा नियत की गयी उचित पारिश्रमिक की दरों में संवाद-लेखक का मेहनताना कहानी और पटकथा के लेखकों के मुकाबले कहीं ज्यादा रखा गया है.

फिल्म के स्क्रिप्ट लिखनेवाले सब जगह मिलते हैं, पर अलग से सिर्फ संवाद (डायलॉग) लिखनेवाले हमारे देश में ही होते हैं और हमारे फिल्म-क्षेत्र में इन्हें कितना महत्व मिला है, उसका पता तब चले, जब आपने अलग-अलग वक्त में कमाल अमरोही, पंडित मुखराम शर्मा, राजेंद्र कृष्ण और सलीम-जावेद का रुतबा देखा हो. इन्होंने फिल्म-क्षेत्र पर शासन किया, निर्देशकों और निर्माताओं की नाक में नकेल डाल दी, बड़े-बड़े फिल्मी सितारों को शतरंज के मोहरों की तरह उठाया-बैठाया.

उर्दू और हिंदी के अनेक बड़े-बड़े साहित्यकार इस क्षेत्र में आये– सआदत हसन मंटो, भगवती चरण वर्मा, अमृतलाल नागर, पंडित सुदर्शन, कृश्न चंदर, राजेंद्रसिंह बेदी, ख्वाजा अहमद अब्बास, कैफी आजमी, इस्मत चुगताई, डॉ. राही मासूम रजा, कमलेश्वर आदि. जो बहुत अच्छे साहित्यकार थे और उतने ही अच्छे संवाद-लेखक भी साबित हुए, उनमें राजेंद्रसिंह बेदी का नाम मेरी राय में, सबसे आगे है.

यह जरूरी नहीं है कि अच्छा साहित्यिक लेखक अच्छा संवाद-लेखक भी हो. फिल्मी संवाद की तकनीकी आवश्यकताएं साहित्य से भिन्न हैं. संवाद की अपने आपमें कोई स्थिति नहीं होती. वह फिल्म के किसी दृश्य का एक अंग है. दृश्य के बीच रह कर जब वह उसकी प्रभावोत्पादकता को बढ़ाता है, तभी उसकी सार्थकता होती है. इसीलिए कभी-कभी अच्छे संवाद में लफ्फाजी बिलकुल नहीं होती. पर्दे पर असरदार लगनेवाला बढ़िया डायलॉग भी यूं कागज पर पढ़ने में मामूली-सा लगता है. उसकी सफलता का पता तभी चलता है. जब हम दृश्य को पर्दे पर देख रहे हों और तब संवाद को सुनें. गुलजार ने जहां अपनी निर्देशित फिल्मों में अपने संवाद लिखे हैं, वहां यह खूबी साफ नजर आती है. शब्द अत्यंत संक्षिप्त और उपयुक्त होते हैं और दृश्य और शब्द दोनों की मिली-जुली कवित्वमयता मन को छू लेती है. संवाद-लेखन की अनेक शैलियां पनपीं. अनेक लेखकों ने करिश्मे दिखाये भारतवर्ष के कोने-कोने से कलम के फनकार फिल्मों में अपना जोर आजमाने आते ही रहते हैं, आते ही रहेंगे.

★

मैंने कई महत्वपूर्ण संवाद-लेखकों से विस्तृत वार्तालाप किया– **केदार शर्मा,** जिन्होंने कलकत्ता में न्यू थियेटर्स की **देवदास** (बरुआ द्वारा निर्देशित) और **विद्यापति** जैसी फिल्मों के संवाद लिखे और बंबई आ कर **चित्रलेखा** और **सुहागरात** आदि फिल्मों को लिखा और निर्देशित किया. बोलती फिल्मों के प्रारंभिक उत्कर्ष के उस मर्यादापूर्ण युग से यह घनिष्ठ रूप से जुड़े हैं. **कमाल अमरोही,** जिन्होंने **पुकार** फिल्म में संवाद-लेखन की अपनी निजी शैली स्थापित की. ऐतिहासिक फिल्मों को इन्होंने शब्दों का जो जामा पहनाया, वह भव्यता का मापदंड बन गया. **जावेद** (सलीम-जावेद), जिनके प्रभावशाली संवाद सबसे ज्यादा लोकप्रिय हुए. इनके द्वारा लिखित **जंजीर** फिल्म के साथ 'ऐक्शन' फिल्मों की जो परंपरा शुरू हुई, **दीवार** उसकी चरम सीमा थी. इन्हीं के **शोले** फिल्म के डायलॉग जब रेकॉर्डों में भरे गये, तो इतने बिके कि अच्छे-से-अच्छे गीतों के आंकड़ों को मात दे गये. **डॉ. राही मासूम रजा,** हाल ही में फिल्मफेयर के पुरस्कारों में इनके द्वारा लिखित **मैं तुलसी तेरे आंगन की** फिल्म के संवाद इस वर्ष सर्वश्रेष्ठ संवाद घोषित हुए. ये प्रगतिशील लेखक, अच्छे साहित्यकार और अच्छे संवाद-लेखक तो हैं ही, माने हुए विद्वान भी हैं और इनसे मुझे प्रस्तुत विषय पर तथ्यपूर्ण और गंभीर विवेचन की सबसे अधिक आशा थी. गुलजार से भी इस विषय पर संक्षिप्त चर्चा हुई.

मैं यह जानना चाहता था कि फिल्म के दृश्य प्रधान माध्यम होते हुए भी, हमारी फिल्मों में संवादों को इतनी प्रमुखता कैसे मिली? संवाद की जरूरत क्यों हुई?

केदार शर्मा– "जैसे कोई गूंगा बच्चा बोलने के लिए बेताब हो और उसे जबान मिल जाये, इसी तरह ध्वनि मुद्रित करनेवाले यंत्रों की ईजाद ने फिल्म को नयी जान दे दी. आवाज सुनने के लिए लोग बेताब थे. हॉलीवुड की फिल्म **पेट्रियट** में, जिसमें एमिल जेनिंग्स नायक का काम कर रहे थे, हमने पहली बार चार स्थानों पर आवाजें सुनीं– नायक ने एक दोस्त का नाम ले कर पुकारा, घोड़े के हिनहिनाने की आवाज, चाबुक की आवाज और गाड़ी के पहियों की आवाज. **बेन-हर** फिल्म जब पहले-पहल बनी, तो उसके हर प्रिंट के साथ दो आदमी हर सिनेमा घर में जाते थे और वहां आवाजें पैदा करते थे. पहले वे दो वाद्ययंत्रों का ऑरकेस्ट्रा बजाते थे. जब पर्दे पर रथों की दौड़ होती थी, तो ये पहियों की कंकड़ों पर चलने की आवाज पैदा करते थे. जब पानी के जहाजों में 'गैली स्लेव्स' (कैदी गुलाम) डांड़ चलाते दिखाई देते, तो ये नगाड़े की आवाज पैदा करते थे. दर्शक हर आवाज को सुन कर उत्तेजित होते थे. यह एक नया अनुभव था.

"हमारे देश में पहली ध्वनि-मुद्रक मशीन बंबई में इंपीरियल कंपनी के मालिक अर्देशिर ईरानी ने मंगायी. जब उसका टेस्ट लिया गया, तो कुछ अभिनेताओं से डायलॉग बोलने को कहा गया. ये अभिनेता अधिकतर पंजाब से आये हुए मिरासी होते थे. समझते कुछ थे नहीं. आवाज को ज्यादा असरदार बनाने के लिए जोर-जोर से चीख रहे थे. पीछे एक कोने में एक मशहूर अभिनेत्री बैठी थीं, वे धीरे से बोलीं, 'हरामजादे!' जब रेकॉर्ड की हुई आवाजें सुनी गयीं, तो अभिनेताओं की आवाज तो भद्दी, भर्राती हुई निकली, पर इन मोहतरमा का आहिस्ता से बोला हुआ 'हरामजादे' शब्द बहुत सही रेकॉर्ड हुआ. इस तरह हमारे देश में फिल्म-रेकॉर्डिंग का श्रीगणेश इस 'हरामजादे' शब्द से हुआ."

★

१९३१ ई. में **आलमआरा** फिल्म बनी, जो हमारी पहली बोलती फिल्म थी.

गूंगा बच्चा बोल पड़ा, तो बोलता ही गया. उसकी बकबक भला कैसे बंद होती. आदमी बोलनेवाला जीव है. सोचना और उस खयाल को जाहिर करना, यह शक्ति सृष्टि में सिर्फ उसी को मिली है. अतः पर्दे पर बोलते हुए पात्रों की आवाज को सुनना यथार्थ के अनुभव को संपूर्ण बनाता है. संवादों ने एक स्वाभाविक जरूरत पूरी की.

जावेद– "हमारी फिल्मों की शुरुआत नौटंकी और पारसी थियेटर की परंपरा से हुई. इसीलिए डायलॉग, उनके बोलने का ढंग, उनके बीच-बीच में शायरी, पात्रों द्वारा गीत गाना, उसी परंपरा से फिल्मों में आये.

"हमारी फिल्में 'फॉर्म' की फिल्में नहीं, 'कंटेंट' की फिल्में हैं. वाकयात की, 'इंसिडेंट' की फिल्में हैं. वे 'इंट्रोवर्ट' या अंदर की कहानी नहीं, बाहर की कहानी हैं. इसीलिए उनमें डायलॉग की यह अहमियत है."

सवाल उठता है कि हमारी फिल्मों में 'फॉर्म' के प्रयोग क्यों नहीं हुए? उनका स्वाभाविक विकास, दृश्य और श्रव्य का मौलिक रचनात्मक प्रयोग, कहां खो गया? 'कंटेंट' किस प्रकार का? उस कथ्य की हमारे जीवन के यथार्थ से कितनी दूरी है, क्या रिश्ता है? उसके साथ कोई 'कमिटमेंट' भी है? इन सवालों के जवाब कहां से मिलेंगे? फिल्मों को जब जीवन के वास्तविक मूल्यों से जोड़ा जाये, जब उन्हें सांस्कृतिक उद्बोधन का माध्यम बनाया जाये, रुचि के परिष्कार को कर्तव्य समझा जाये, जब फिल्मी दुनिया के व्यावसायिक ढांचे में परिवर्तन हो, जब रचनात्मकता पैसे के बंधनों से मुक्त हो, तब कहीं भारतीय फिल्म के निजी 'फॉर्म' की बात उठे, तब संवाद और दृश्य के इस असंतुलन का इलाज हो.

अभी तो हम जो हैं, उसी स्थिति की बात कर सकते हैं. जावेद साहब ने सही फरमाया कि नौटंकी और पारसी थियेटर से हमारी फिल्म पैदा हुई. आइए देखें कि वहां के संवाद हमारी फिल्मों में किस तरह आये.

कमाल अमरोही– "हमारे नाटकों में **पंडित नारायण प्रसाद 'बेताब'** का बोलबाला था. **आगा हश्र कश्मीरी** उनके बाद आये. आगा हश्र ने फिल्मों के लिए भी लिखा और थियेटर का डायलॉग ज्यों-का-त्यों फिल्म में उतर आया. आगा साहब ने कारदार मियां के लिए **बागी सिपाही** के डायलॉग लिखे. **भीष्म प्रतिज्ञा** के डायलॉग भी उन्हीं के थे. थियेटर में लिखनेवाले को 'मुंशी' कहा जाता था. जब मुझे भी लोग मुंशी कह कर पुकारने लगे, तो मैंने उन्हें टोका. मैंने कहा– मेरा नाम ले कर पुकारिए. मुंशी मत कहिए."

केदार शर्मा– "वैसे 'मुंशी' बड़ा अच्छा शब्द है. 'इंशा' का अर्थ है 'लिखना' और जो लिखे वह मुंशी जैसे मुंशी प्रेमचंद. पर धीरे-धीरे थियेटर में और फिल्मों में यह शब्द बेइज्जती के साथ प्रयोग होने लगा. मेरे आने पर मुंशी शब्द का प्रयोग बंद हो गया."

डॉ. राही मासूम रजा– "शुरू में डायलॉग मुकफ्फा (तुकांत) होता था जैसे:

'अफजल, तू किस हाल में है?'
'शेर लोहे के जाल में है.'

केदार शर्मा– "आगा हश्र कश्मीरी कोशिश कर के सरल भाषा में लिखते थे. दर्शकों के और नजदीक आने के लिए उन्होंने हिंदी सीखनी शुरू की. उनके डायलॉग में पद्य जरूर आते थे, पर उनकी भाषा देखिए. **आंख का नशा** नाटक में उन्होंने शराब पीने पर लिखा:

यह सुख नहीं आंख का नशा है,
पिया जो ये विष बुरा करोगे.
तुम अपने हाथों से अपनी नैया,
डुबोओगे तो क्या करोगे.
अभी तो है जेब में उजाला,
है एक दिन वह भी आनेवाला,
जो (वेश्या) चूमती है तुम्हारी जूती,
तुम उसकी जूती सफा करोगे.

"और पंडित बेताब ने इसी विषय पर बहुत कायदे से, बड़े संक्षेप में लिखा:

गिलासों में जो डूबे फिर न उभरे जिंदगानी में,
हजारों बह गये इन बोतलों के बंद पानी में."

लेखक– जब आपकी इस पेशे में आमद हुई, तो आपका निजी दृष्टिकोण क्या था? आपके संवादों को किस प्रकार के विचार प्रेरित कर रहे थे?"

केदार शर्मा– "मुझे उस वक्त के ये संवाद जिंदगी से हटे हुए दिखाई देते थे. मैं पब्लिक की भाषा में संवाद लिखना चाहता था, फिल्म की भाषा में नहीं. जब बी. एन. सरकार ने मुझ जैसे अनुभवहीन आदमी को **देवदास** के डायलॉग लिखने का मौका दिया, तो उन्होंने लोगों की राय में एक बड़ा खतरा उठाया, पर मेरे संवाद और गीतों ने मेरे प्रति उनके विश्वास को सही सिद्ध कर दिखाया. देवदास से एक उदाहरण देखिए. चंद्रा वेश्यावृत्ति छोड़ चुकी है और देवदास बहुत दिन बाद उसके पास आया है.

चंद्रा– एक दिन चुन्नीलाल दल्लाली करने आया था.
देवदास– दल्लाली? काहे की?
चंद्रा– (चिढ़ कर) गेहूं की!

"स्वयं शरच्चंद्र ने जब यह मेरा जड़ा हुआ 'गेहूं की' फिकरा सुना, तो बहुत खुश हुए और शाबाशी दी."

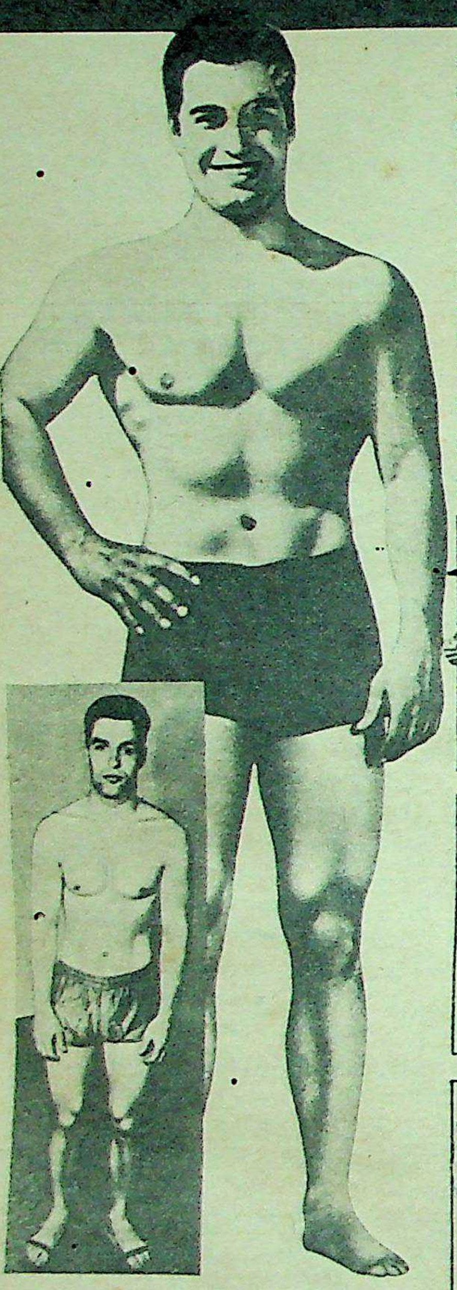
लेखक–"आपके डायलॉग की जान कहां थी? क्या भावुकता में, रोमांस में?"

केदार शर्मा– "मेरी समझ में रोमांटिक के मुकाबले दार्शनिक संवाद ज्यादा टिकाऊ होता है. भावुकतामय (सेंटिमेंटल) खयाल ज्यादा दिन नहीं टिकता. मैं ऐसा डायलॉग लिखना पसंद करता हूं, जिसे बिना संकोच के अपनी मां के साथ बैठ कर सुन सकूं. मैं किसी की नकल नहीं करता था. मौलिकता पर जोर देता था. मेरी फिल्मों के विषय रोमांटिक थे और मैं संवाद में कवित्वमयता और साहित्यिक प्रवाह लाना चाहता था."

चित्रलेखा का एक संवाद देखिए:

चित्रलेखा– "प्रभु, एक सवाल पूछूं? आप भगवान को खुश करने के लिए तपस्या करते हैं और कहते हैं →

ये आश्चर्य जनक परिणाम सिर्फ़ ३५ दिन की बुलवर्कर तालीम के बाद!



श्री जे. एच. एक व्यस्त एक्जीक्युटिव हैं जिनके दिन का ज़्यादा भाग एक दफ़्तर में गुज़रता है और जब वह घर वापस लौटते हैं तो इतने थके-मांदे होते हैं कि किसी प्रकार की कसरत नहीं कर सकते। सुबह को भी ऐसी भाग-दौड़ रहती है कि उल्टा-सीधा नाश्ता करके दफ्तर को भागते हैं। सच तो यह है कि स्कूल छोड़ने के बाद से वे नियमित रूप से कसरत बिल्कुल नहीं कर पाये... फिर उन्होंने बुलवर्कर से कसरत करनी शुरू की। जरा इन दो तस्वीरों को ध्यानपूर्वक देखिए जो ५ हफ़्ते के अंतर से लिये गये थे। इन ५ हफ़्तों में उनका सीना १२.५ सें.मी; पुट्ठे ५ सें.मी; गर्दन २.५ सें.मी; रानें ८ सें.मी; और पिंडलियां २.५ सें.मी. बढ़ गयीं। श्री जे. एच. अब चुस्ती-फुर्ती और शक्ति से भरपूर दिखाई देते हैं। आप भी ऐसे बन सकते हैं... इसमें आपके रोज़ाना सिर्फ़ ५ मिनट लगेंगे!

शारीरिक गठन में निपुण लोग बताते हैं कि किस तरह ये ७ व्यायाम आपको पर्याप्त शक्तिशाली शरीर दे सकते हैं, प्रतिदिन सिर्फ़ ४९. सेकेंड में!



१ यह व्यायाम गहरा सुगंठित मर्दाना सीना बनाता है।
२ यह व्यायाम बाहों की फौलादी लहराती हुई मछलियाँ बनाता है।
३ ये देखिए, आप किस तरह आकर्षक सुगंठित शरीर का "V" आकार प्राप्त कर सकते हैं।
४ यह व्यायाम पीठ की मांस-पेशियाँ सुगंठित कर, आपको 'स्फूर्तिभरे पुरुष' का रूप देता है।
५ यह आपके हाथों में नई शक्ति भरता है।
६ ये देखिए, आप किस तरह गठित मांस पेशियों वाला कंधा बना सकते हैं।
७ पेट के अनपेक्षित मोटापे को तराश कर सपाट, चुस्त बनाइए।

• सभी उम्र के लोगों ने आश्चर्यजनक सुधार महसूस किया है।

"सिर्फ एक महीने के भीतर मेरे शरीर का प्रत्येक अंग १.३ सें.मी. से लेकर २.६ सें.मी. तक मजबूत बन चुका है। सीने की चौड़ाई ५.२ सें.मी. हो चुकी है। बुलवर्कर आश्चर्यकारक है!"—जी.टी. (कलिम्पोंग) "बुलवर्कर के नतीजे तो हैरत में डाल देते हैं। एक ही सप्ताह हुआ है और मैं कुछ इतना मजबूत महसूस कर रहा हूँ कि बस! और अभ्यास का समय तो बिल्कुल नहीं के बराबर रह गया है।"—एस. आर. (मद्रास) "बुलवर्कर खरीदने का मेरा निर्णय जीवन के सबसे भाग्यशाली निर्णयों में से एक है।"—जे.एम.आर. (चिदलॉन) "बुलवर्कर मेरे लिए बहुत लाभदायक रहा है, मेरी उम्र ६५ है।"—टी.एम.बी. (भावनगर)।

अपने शरीर में अधिकतम चुस्ती-फुर्ती, स्वास्थ्य और शक्ति भर लीजिये— रोज़ाना केवल ५ मिनट खर्च करके! दो हफ़्तों में निश्चित परिणाम देख लीजिये— यदि आप परिणामों से सन्तुष्ट नहीं हैं तो हम रकम लौटाने की गारंटी देते हैं।

चुनौती!

प्रतिदिन ५ मिनट की बुलवर्कर की कसरतें १४ दिनों तक आज़माइए। उसके बाद भी अगर आप स्वयं ज़्यादा मज़बूत कठोर और अधिक शक्तिशाली नहीं दिखते या महसूस करते तो हमें सब कुछ अपनी रकम शीघ्र प्राप्त करने के लिए लौटा दीजिए।

यह एक ऐसा प्रस्ताव है जिसे आप किसी कीमत पर छोड़ना नहीं चाहेंगे! मुफ़्त आजमाइश आर्डर आज ही भेजिए और फिर कुछ ही सप्ताह में आप स्वयं को भी मुश्किल से ही पहचान पायेंगे।



मुफ़्त आज़माइश का कूपन आज ही भेजिए

मेल ऑर्डर सेल्स प्रा. लि. (ऑर्डर विभाग 105-C-PO-H)
१५ मैथ्यू रोड, बम्बई ४०० ००४. DH-23

कृपया १४ दिनों की मुफ़्त आजमाइश के अंतर्गत मेरा बुलवर्कर भेजिए यदि मैं पूर्णतया परिणामों से सन्तुष्ट नहीं हुआ तो मैं आज़माइश अवधि के अन्दर अपनी रकम (पोस्टेज़ व अन्य खर्च काटकर) वापिस पाने के लिए शीघ्र ही सबकुछ लौटा दूंगा!

(कृपया उचित चौकार में ☑ निशान लगाइये)

☐ रजि. पोस्ट पार्सल द्वारा भेज दीजिए मैं रु. २४४ (साथ रु. १५ डाक खर्च व अतिरिक्त खर्चे) चैक/ड्रॉफ्ट/आई.पी.ओ. द्वारा भेज रहा हूँ। मनीऑर्डर नं. .... तारीख............ ☐ वी.पी.पी. द्वारा भेज दीजिए। डिलीवरी के समय पोस्टमेन को रु. २५९ देने का वचन देता हूँ।

स्पोर्ट शर्ट का नाप ☐ छोटा ☐ मध्यम ☐ बड़ा

नाम ....

पता ....

.... हस्ताक्षर ....

मुख्य-मुख्य स्टोर्स एवं उपर लिखे पते पर हमारे शो-रुम से प्राप्त

कि यह मेरा धर्म है. और मैं जनता के मनोरंजन के लिए नृत्य करती हूं और समझती हूं कि यह मेरा धर्म है. और जब मैं अपने धर्म का पालन कर रही हूं, तो उसमें मेरा कोई दोष नहीं."

कुमारगिरि–"तेरा दोष नहीं नर्तकी, तेरा दुर्भाग्य है!"

केदार शर्मा का सबसे अधिक ध्यान मर्यादा पर रहता था – पात्रों का मर्यादापूर्ण क्रिया-कलाप, मर्यादापूर्ण बोलचाल. उनके बाद जो डायलॉग लिखे गये, वे उन्हें बिलकुल पसंद नहीं, उनकी राय में ये कुंजड़ों और धोबिनों की तू-तू, मैं-मैं के नमूने हैं.

जेलर फिल्म के साथ **कमाल अमरोही** की आमद हुई. जब उन्हें अपनी खास प्रतिभा के अनुरूप विषय **पुकार** मिल गया, तो संवादों की दुनिया में तहलका मच गया. जिस शाहाना अंदाज में उन्होंने लिखा, वह अपनी मिसाल आप है. **बैरम खां, पाकीजा, मुगल-ए-आजम** उनकी कलम की कुव्वत के नायाब नमूने हैं. आज भी वे अपनी उठायी हुई ऊंचाइयों पर अकेले खड़े हैं.

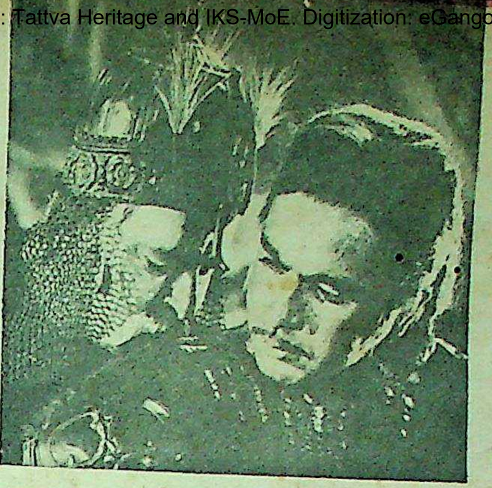
जब मैं उनसे मिला, तो वे अपने कमालिस्तान स्टूडियो में **रजिया सुल्तान** की शूटिंग कर रहे थे. उनके पीछे एक जबरदस्त सेट था– पूरा शहर-का-शहर. किले की दीवारें, एक मध्य एशियाई मस्जिद का विशाल गुंबद, बाग की रविशें, बारादरियां, और क्या-क्या! कहा जाता है, इतना बड़ा और कीमती सेट आज तक नहीं बना. वे जो सोचते हैं, बड़े पैमाने पर सोचते हैं.

मैंने अनेक सवाल किये– संवाद के क्षेत्र में कैसे आये, इस तरह लिखने की प्रेरणा कहां से मिली, उनकी रचनात्मक प्रक्रिया, आदि. बड़े साफ जवाब मिले.

कमाल अमरोही–"अगर मैं बंबई के बजाय कलकत्ता चला गया होता, तो आज यह न होता. उन दिनों न्यू थियेटर्स की फिल्मों में बड़े अच्छे डायलॉग आते थे. जिंदगी से मिले हुए, लेकिन धीमी चाल से चलते थे. मैं वहां चला जाता, तो शायद उसी तरह लिखता. मेरी खुशकिस्मती कि मैं बंबई आया और सोहराब मोदी से मिलने का विचार किया. उन्हें डायलॉग बोलने का शौक था और मेरे पास जबान थी. **मीठा जहर** के बाद मिनर्वा कंपनी खत्म होनेवाली थी. मैंने उनसे फोन पर मिलने का वक्त लिया. मैं सिर्फ १९ वर्ष का था और अगर सीधा मिलने पहुंच जाता, तो शायद वे वापस भेज देते. और फिर भी जब उनके कमरे में दाखिल हुआ तो लगा, कह देंगे– 'चले जाइए.' मैंने पहले ही जड़ दिया– 'मोदी साहब, आप मुझे देख कर मायूस हुए होंगे. लेकिन मैं देखने की नहीं, सुनने की चीज हूं.'

"मैंने उन्हें **जेलर** की कहानी सुनायी. इसका प्रधान पात्र किसी भी उम्र का हो सकता था. मेरी मंशा थी कि मोदी साहब को उसमें अपना 'रोल' दिखाई दे. मैं कहानी काफी ड्रामा करके, हाथ-पैर फेंक कर सुनाता हूं. कहानी मंजूर हो गयी. तीन सौ रुपये का कांट्रेक्ट टाइप हो कर आ गया. तब मैंने डायलॉग लिखने की दरख्वास्त की. मोदी साहब बोले—'कहानी तो ठीक है. मगर डायलॉग लिखना एक टेक्निकल काम है. हमारे पास उसके जानकार मुंशी हैं.' मैंने तीर फेंका—'लेकिन इस तीन सौ रुपये में डायलॉग लिखने की कीमत भी शामिल है. आप लिखा कर तो देखिए, मैं अपनी कहानी के डायलॉग ज्यादा अच्छे लिख सकूंगा. दरअसल मैं शायर भी हूं और इसी तीन सौ में गीत भी लिख दूंगा.' बड़ी मुश्किल से मोदी साहब ने मौका दिया, कि दूसरे दिन एक बहुत कठिन सीन के डायलॉग लिख कर सुनाऊं, तब फैसला होगा. मैं रात भर में डायलॉग लिख कर पहुंच गया. जब सुनाया, तो खूब ऐक्टिंग कर के. एक जगह जोर देने के लिए मुक्का जो मेज पर मारा, तो यह मोटा कांच इस ओर से उस ओर तक चटख गया. मोदी साहब ने उठ कर पीठ ठोंकी और यों मेरे डायलॉग लिखने की शुरुआत हुई. मैं मोदी साहब का 'क्रिएशन' हूं. जेलर में मैंने सोशल डायलॉग और पुराने स्टेज के ढंग को मिलाया. इस तरह मैं दोनों के बीच का ब्रिज (पुल) हूं."

पुकार से एक नमूना देखिए: बादशाह (चंद्र मोहन) ने हुक्म दिया और संग्रामसिंह (सोहराब मोदी) खुद अपने अपराधी बेटे को गिरफ्तार करके ले आये. लेकिन उसे बचाने के लिए फरियाद करने, कायदे के खिलाफ, दरबारे-खास में जा पहुंचे. बादशाह की भवें चढ़ गयीं.



मुगल-ए-आजम के एक दृश्य में (स्व.) पृथ्वीराज कपूर और दिलीप कुमार: बाप-बेटे के बीच संवादों की टकराहट

बादशाह—कौन? संग्रामसिंह और यहां?

संग्रामसिंह—आलमपनाह, संग्रामसिंह ने अपना फर्ज पूरा किया. अब एक बाप अपने बेटे के लिए रहम की भीख मांगने आया है. क्या आलमपनाह को रहम अजीज नहीं?

बादशाह– हमें रहम अजीज है, संग्रामसिंह. संग्रामसिंह को अपना फर्ज अजीज था. एक बाप को अपना बेटा अजीज है और शहंशाह को उसका इंसाफ. इनमें से कोई भी यह नहीं चाहता कि वह अपने अजीज का खून बहा दे. हम मजबूर हैं, संग्रामसिंह. तुम जा सकते हो.

पुकार में हम बादशाह के आने के वक्त चोबदार की आवाज सुनते हैं—**बाअदब, बामुलाहिजा, होशियार,** यह कोई मुगलिया एलान नहीं, कमाल अमरोही की ईजाद है. अब तो यह हर शाही दरबार में वातावरण पैदा करने के लिए आवश्यक बन गया है. कमाल साहब ने व्याख्या की, "इसकी खूबी इसकी लय में है. मैं हर डायलॉग को जब तक बीस-पच्चीस बार बोल नहीं लेता, उसे सीन में डालता नहीं. शब्दों की रवानी और लय पर मैं बारीकी से ध्यान देता हूं. 'बस से बाहर है' नहीं लिखूंगा, क्योंकि ब और स के बाद स और ब आता है. 'बस में नहीं है' लिखूंगा. 'शिकार का शौक है' नहीं लिखूंगा, तरतीब गलत है. अभी शूटिंग में आपने देखा, सोहराब मोदी ने पालकीवालों को रोका. जरूरत थी 'ठहर जाओ' कहने की, लेकिन वह बोलने में ठीक नहीं था. इसलिए 'थम जाओ' कहा. 'थम' में एक गूंज है."

मुगल-ए-आजम का एक डायलॉग. शाहजादा सलीम (दिलीप कुमार) ने अपने बाप शहंशाह अकबर (पृथ्वीराज कपूर) के खिलाफ बगावत कर दी है. सलीम अनारकली (मधुबाला) से शादी करना चाहता है, अकबर को यह मंजूर नहीं. सवेरे जंग होगी. रात में बादशाह बागी शाहजादे के खेमे में पहुंच जाते हैं.

ड्योढ़ीवान—शहंशाह आलमपनाह तशरीफ ला रहे हैं. (अकबर सलीम के खेमे में आता है)

सलीम—तखलिया. क्या जिल्लेइलाही एक बागी का कुसूर बख्शने के लिए तशरीफ लाये हैं.?

अकबर–ये बदनसीब बाप जिसे दुनिया शहंशाह कहती है, अपने रूठे हुए बेटे को मनाने आया है, उससे मोहब्बत मांगने आया है.

सलीम–बेटे की मोहब्बत बरबाद करके मोहब्बत चाहते हैं आप? शहंशाह बाप का वेश बदल कर आया है.

अकबर—शहंशाह रोया नहीं करते, शेखू. बाप की आंखों में आंसू हैं शेखू, ये गरीब बाप शहंशाह अकबर के उसूलों से मजबूर है.

सलीम—और सलीम अपनी मोहब्बत से.

अकबर—शेखू, शेखू, मोहब्बत दिलों को कत्ल कर सकती है, फौजों को नहीं. तुम्हारे जज्बात शहंशाह की बेपनाह ताकत का मुकाबला नहीं कर सकते.

सलीम–इसका फैसला जंग करेगी.

अकबर-सलीम, शहंशाह के फैसले को जंग का इंतजार नहीं. जंग के नक्कारे की पहली चोट अनारकली की मौत का एलान कर देगी.

(सलीम तलवार उठा लेता है.)

अकबर-शेखू, इसी दिन के लिए हमने मांगा था तुम्हें. बेटे की जिद अगर बाप के सर से पूरी होती है, तो बाप हाजिर है.

(सलीम तलवार फेंक देता है)

मुगल-ए-आजम के संवाद प्रारंभ में कमाल अमरोही ने ही लिखे थे, बाद में और कई लेखकों से भी लिखाये गये. कमाल साहब को इस फिल्म के संवादों से संतोष नहीं.

कमाल अमरोही –"के. आसिफ हर पात्र के हर संवाद को उतना ही जोरदार लिखाना चाहते थे. जब कनीज, शाहजादी, मलिका और बादशाह अपने अपने स्तर पर अलग-अलग ढंग से बोलें, तो सही असर पैदा हो. सबके डायलॉग में एक-सी कमान खिची रहे, तो सीन का मजा खत्म हो जायेगा. अनारकली के डायलाग मासूम-से हल्के-हल्के होने चाहिए थे, लेकिन मुगल-ए-आजम में तो सब पात्र फंदे लगा-लगा कर बोलते हैं. पुकार में धोबी, धोबी की तरह बोलता था, बादशाह, बादशाह की तरह."

कमाल अमरोही के संवादों की, लेखकों के बीच आज बड़ी कटु आलोचना होती है. कोई कहता है–'ये डायलॉग आगा हश्र की औलाद हैं' कोई कहता है–'क्या ये डायलॉग हैं? डायलॉग वह है, जो जिंदगी में दो आदमियों के बीच बोला जा सके.' स्वयं कमाल अमरोही को अपने संवादों के बारे में कोई मुगालता नहीं है. वे जानते हैं कि ऐसे संवाद जिंदगी में कोई नहीं बोलता. पर उनके संवाद ऐतिहासिक फिल्मों में दरबारी माहौल पैदा करने के लिए लिखे गये थे. अगर वे सीधे-सादे होते, तो बेरंग लगते. अपने दायरे में, वे बेजोड़ हैं.

यह सही है कि कमाल अमरोही ने शब्द-जाल की जरदोजी का जो ताना-बाना बुना, उसकी लपेट से वह फिर कभी नहीं निकल सके. पाकीजा ऐतिहासिक फिल्म नहीं थी. लेकिन माहौल ऐसा था, जहां कास्ट्यूम की जरूरत पड़ती है, चरित्रों का पैमाना जिंदगी से थोड़ा बड़ा है, जहां विरोधी अहसास धरती से दो मंजिल ऊपर उठ कर टकराते हैं. इसीलिए डायलॉग अगर ऐतिहासिक नहीं है, तो 'सोशल' भी नहीं है. एक उदाहरण.—

सलीम (राजकुमार) साहिब जान (मीना कुमारी) को साथ लेकर घर लौटा है, लेकिन घर के मालिक बड़े-अब्बा जलालुद्दीन (सप्रू) एक बे-नाम बे-पता लड़की का घर में प्रवेश बर्दाश्त नहीं कर सकते.

सलीम–बेशक, मुझसे गलती हुई. मैं भूल ही गया था, इस घर के इंसानों को हर सांस के बाद दूसरी सांस के लिए भी आपसे इजाजत लेनी पड़ती है और आपकी औलाद खुदा की बनायी हुई जमीन पर नहीं चलती, आपकी हथेली पर रेंगती है. (साहिब जान से) चलो यहां से, यह किसी दलदल पर कोहरे से बनी हवेली है, जो किसी को पनाह नहीं दे सकती, यह बड़ी खतरनाक जगह है.

कमाल अमरोही–"मैं भी चाहता हूं कि सीधे-सीधे, जैसे इंसान बोलता है, वैसे डायलॉग लिखूं. लेकिन एक 'इमेज' बन गयी है. मेरी आंख भी ऐसी हो गयी है, सब-कुछ जैसे सिनेमास्कोप में देखता हूं. मुझे कोई झोपड़ी-ओपड़ी की कहानी बनाने को कहा जाये, जहां एक औरत मैली साड़ी पहने चूल्हा फूंक रही है, आंख से-आंसू निकल रहे हैं, तो मैं नहीं बना सकूंगा. जमींदार माहौल का आदमी हूं. एक छोटा जागीरदार. बचपन में देखा करता था कि लोगों की पिटाई हो रही है, पेड़ से बंधे हैं. जूते पड़ रहे हैं और इधर लोग खाना खा रहे हैं.

"हां, **रजिया सुल्तान** में मैं और तरह से डायलॉग लिख रहा हूं. इन सुल्तानों में उतनी नफासत नहीं आ पायी थी, जैसी मुगलों में आ गयी. इसलिए, बादशाह को 'तू' कहलाया है. 'खड़ी बोली' का स्टाइल रख रहा हूं. आज के 'ग्रामर' को पलट दिया है. कोशिश की है कि ठाट हिस्टारिकल हो, लेकिन लफ्ज आसान हो, बोलना आसान हो."

कमाल साहब के इस नये कमाल का इंतजार रहेगा.

(क्रमशः)

(अगले अंक में: डॉ. राही मासूम रजा, जावेद अख्तर तथा कुछ और लेखकों से खुली बातचीत)


अंबिकिंग सूटिंग्स की पूरी-पूरी
जांच परख कीजिए...
कपडे की जांच:
कपडे की बनावट और बुनावट
इन्हीं दोनों पर कपड़े की
उत्कृष्टता निर्भर करती है।
फिनिश की जांच:
कपड़े की मुलायम और मृदु
फिनिश हो तो उसके स्पर्श में
कोमलता का आभास-मनभाता
आभास देती है।
डिजाइन की जांच:
परम्परागत हो या
समकालीन, उसको
परिवर्तनशील समय के
फैशन के अनुकूल होना
आवश्यक है।
गुणवत्ता की जांच:
मिश्रण की संरचना, रंगों के
पक्केपन और 'वॉश एन वेयर'
गुण-धर्म के विषय में
संतोष होना आवश्यक है।
मूल्य की जांच:
खूब अच्छी तरह सोच-विचार
कर इत्मीनान कर लें कि
आपको अपने पैसों का
पूरा-पूरा बदला मिल रहा है।
नाम की जांच:
अंतिम और साधारणतः वह
एकमात्र चीज़ जिसकी जांच
आपके लिए आवश्यक है—
नाम! अंबिका वह नाम है जिसपर
उत्तम गुणवत्ता का ठप्पा लगा है।
SHRI AMBICA SUITINGS
'AMBIRISED'®
PRE-SHRUNK FABRIC
श्री अंबिका मिल्स
Bidhan-AG-39

पिछले क्रिकेट विशेषांकों से एक कदम आगे

धर्मयुग क्रिकेट विशेषांक

10 से 16 जून 1979

ऐसी अनूठी सामग्री जो आपको कहीं और नहीं मिल सकती

क्रिकेट जितना रोमांचक है, उतने ही रोमांचक हैं इसके किस्से, खिलाड़ी की जिंदगी के अटूट हिस्से. ऐसी-ऐसी कहानियां हैं कि सुनाने लगें, तो कमी खत्म ही न हों. ऐसे ही कई रोचक किस्से पहली बार आपको खुद सुना रहे हैं आपके चहेते क्रिकेट खिलाड़ी **सलीम दुर्रानी**



किस्से क्रिकेट के: हिस्से जिंदगी के

क्रिकेट खिलाड़ियों के अनूठे रंगीन व सादे चित्रों सहित.

किस्से सुनाने में बुजुर्गों का मुकाबला कोई नहीं कर सकता. आइए उनसे भी सुन लें कुछ तीखे-मीठे अनुभवः

- **भारतीय नरेशों ने जब क्रिकेट को गोद लिया!**
- **कितने दूर कितने समीपः रणजी और दलीप**
- **क्रिकेट चक्रवर्तीः विश्वविजय की कहानियां : गूंजती प्रतिध्वनियां**

अन्य रंगीन पृष्ठों पर

चार साल बाद अब फिर क्रिकेट के सारे महारथी इंग्लैंड में जमा हुए हैं, जहां हो रहा है विश्व कप क्रिकेट का दूसरा मुकाबला. इस अवसर पर विशेष सामग्री सुरेश सरैया द्वारा.

पिच पर प्रेमः गैरी सोबर्स-अंजू महेंद्रू

-विनोद तिवारी





कौन जीतेगा क्रिकेट का विश्व कप?

महिला क्रिकेटः सौतेला बर्ताव कब तक? चंद्रिका केनिया

कैसे-कैसे झगड़े क्रिकेट खिलाड़ियों के: सुदीप.

हमारे ये अंधविश्वासी क्रिकेट खिलाड़ी : अनुराग चतुर्वेदी

क्रिकेट कमेंटरी और आकाशवाणी की खेल नीति पर एक विवेचनात्मक लेख केशव झा द्वारा
ये सुनाते हैं आपको क्रिकेट का आंखों देखा हाल

पूरे पांच दिन तक हजारों दर्शकों के आक्रोश का सामना करने वाले अंपायर की दास्तान सुना रहे हैं ए. एम. माम्सा
हजारों घूरती निगाहों के बीच एक अकेला अंपायर

पिछले दिनों राजधानी में हुए संसद सदस्यों के क्रिकेट मैच का एक रोचक सचित्र वृत्तांत सुषमा पाराशर द्वारा
दिल्ली में नेताओं का क्रिकेट मैच!

क्या क्रिकेट हमारे लिए सरदर्द बनता जा रहा है? जवाब दे रहे हैं जानकी दास :
क्रिकेट हटाओ, देश बचाओ

आज के धुरंधर क्रिकेट खिलाड़ियों ने अपने बचपन में जो गुल खिलाये थे, उन्हीं के गुदगुदानेवाले संस्मरण जसदेव सिंह द्वाराः
बचपन के चौके छक्के

क्रिकेट के आंकड़े कभी-कभी बड़े अजीबोगरीब बन जाते हैं:
सुधीर वैद्यः **विश्व क्रिकेटः मनोरंजक कीर्तिमान**

तथा सभी स्थायी स्तंभ

• वर्ष : ३० • अंक : २१

धर्मयुग

२७ मई १९७९

• मुखपृष्ठ : हरद्वार : पुरोहित और यजमान

• छाया : प्रकाश सहगल एवं सुरेश सेठ

धर्मयुग परिवार

• सहायक संपादक : मनमोहन सरल, योगेंद्रकुमार लल्ला.
• मुख्य उपसंपादक : गणेश मंत्री • उपसंपादक : रमनुति, राजन गांधी, आलोक मेहरोत्रा, हरिवंश, अवधकिशोर पाठक, अनुराग चतुर्वेदी, सुनील श्रीवास्तव,

• कला निर्देशक : रमेश संझगिरी
• सह सुपरिंटेंडेंट (फोटोप्रोसेस): पूर्णेंदु सेन, वरिष्ठ तकनीकी अधिकारी (फोटोप्रोसेस): सतीश व. कर्णिक
• कंपोजिंग अधीक्षक : के. अप्पू नायक

संपादक : धर्मवीर भारती

गंगा दशहरा के अवसर पर

गंगा दशहरा है भगीरथ की तपस्या के फलस्वरूप स्वर्ग (विष्णु पद) से भूमि (शिव की जटाओं) पर गंगा के अवतरण का पर्व, और हिमालय की गोद से उतर कर मैदानों में आने की द्वार-नगरी है हरद्वार. जहां गंगा दशहरा पर, बैसाखी पर, कुंभ के अवसर पर आते हैं लाखों स्नानार्थी उन्हीं की सेवा के लिए वहां पीढ़ियों से चले आ रहे हैं तीर्थ पुरोहित. इस बार गंगा दशहरा के अवसर पर प्रस्तुत है, इन्हीं अमृत-संतानों की परंपरा, उपयोगिता और वर्तमान स्थिति का विशेष अध्ययन, हरद्वार के ही एक युवा पत्रकार द्वारा.



पंडा जी का 'स्थान' जहां बैठ कर वे अपने यजमान का स्वागत करते हैं.

हरद्वार का स्टेशन. सुबह-सबेरे कोहरे को चीरती हुई रेलगाड़ी प्लेटफॉर्म पर आ लगती है, और गाड़ी के कई डिब्बों से कोलाहल सुनाई पड़ता है. तभी एक जयघोष होता है—'बोल गंगा माई की जय'. गंगा मैया के भक्तों की टोलियां ज्यों ही सामान उतार कर दरवाजे की ओर बढ़ने को होती हैं, उन्हें सुनाई पड़ता है, "नमस्ते भैया! कौन जात हो? कहां से आये हो?"

इन प्रश्नों का उत्तर देने के लिए यात्री प्रश्नकर्ता की ओर देखता है तो उसे धोती-कुर्ता पहने, लोई लपेटे या कंधे पर गमछा डाले, चंदनयुक्त माथेवाला, और शिखा बांधे एक व्यक्ति नजर आता है. कभी तो यात्री उस व्यक्ति को देख कर 'जै गंगा जी की पंडित जी' कह कर उसके चरण छूता है, और कभी गुस्से से प्रति प्रश्न कर बैठता है, "क्यों क्या बात है? क्यों पूछ रहे हो हमारी जात? रिश्ता ले कर आये हो क्या? बेटी ब्याहनी है क्या अपनी?"

तब पूछनेवाला पंडा सन्न रह जाता है. पर फिर हिम्मत करके बताता है कि, "भैया जी, ऐसी बात नहीं है. हम तो इसलिए पूछ रहे हैं कि हो सकता है कि हम आपके पंडा हों. तब हम आपको हरद्वार में किसी प्रकार की असुविधा नहीं होने देंगे. आपके लिए सारे धार्मिक संस्कार संपन्न करायेंगे, हरद्वार में आपका समुचित स्वागत करेंगे."

इस कैफियत के बाद भी कभी-कभी पंडों को झिड़क ही सुननी पड़ती है, और "हमें आपसे कुछ नहीं कराना है" कह कर यात्री कुली को आवाज दे पुकारता है—"ऐ कुली ऽऽ!"

पर अधिकांश श्रद्धालु यात्री चरण छू कर पंडा जी को गांव, नाम और जात बताते हैं, और अपना पंडा मिलने पर उसके साथ चल पड़ते हैं. स्टेशन पर पंडा न मिले तो इनका पहला काम पंडा-शोधन ही होता है. कमोबेश यही दृश्य हरद्वार के बस स्टेंड पर भी दिखाई पड़ जाता है, लगभग रोज ही. कौन हैं ये पंडे? क्या संबंध है इनसे यात्री का? क्यों ये अनाहूत-से उनका स्वागत करने पहुंच जाते हैं? पूजते भी हैं, झिड़के भी जाते हैं, पर इनका नियम नहीं टूटता. सर्दियों की सुबह जब सारा शहर रजाइयों में लिपटा ठंड से ठिठुरता पड़ा रहता है तो ये क्यों पैदल, साइकिलों पर स्टेशन की ओर भागते नजर आते हैं! क्यों यात्री लदे हर रिक्शे-तांगे को रोक कर पूछते हैं वही अपना सनातन प्रश्न, "कौन जात हो? कहां से आये हो?"

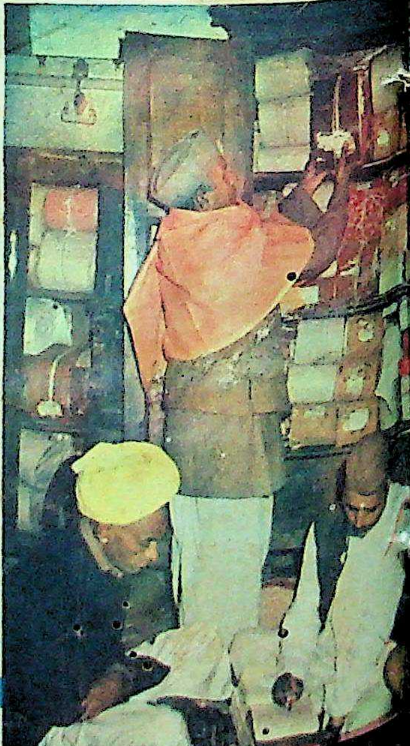
फ्रंटियर क्षेत्र के तीर्थ पुरोहित पं. प्रेमचंद, लेखक को अपनी बहियां दिखा रहे हैं, साथ में हैं उनके पुत्र डॉ. विजयेंद्र (बायें).



जब राम ने पंडों को हरद्वार भे[जा]

परमशैव, महाप्रतापी रावण का वध करने के [बाद] जब भगवान राम अयोध्या लौटे, और उन्होंने यज्ञ[ादि] मंगलकर्म संपन्न करने चाहे तो ब्राह्मणों ने उनके [यहां] आ कर दान-दक्षिणा ग्रहण करना अस्वीकार कर दि[या] क्योंकि रावण-वध से वे पाप के भागी हुए थे. तब राम [ने] अपने कुलगुरु वसिष्ठ से परामर्श किया तो कुलगुरु [ने] उन्हें सुझाया कि, 'आप गुरुकुलों में शिक्षा ले रहे ब्राह्[मण] बालकों को बुला कर उन्हें भोजन कराइए, और दा[न-] दक्षिणा दीजिए.' राम ने ऐसा ही किया. उन ब्राह्[मण] बालकों को जो गुरुकुलों में शिक्षा प्राप्त कर रहे [थे] अयोध्या बुलवाया और दान-दक्षिणा दे कर समादृ[त] किया. इस घटना का पता जब उन बालकों के घर व[ालों को लगा] तो घरवालों ने उन्हें घर से निकाल दिया. उन गृह निर्वा[-] सित ब्राह्मण बालकों की फरियाद जब कुलगुरु वसि[ष्ठ] तक पहुंची, तो वसिष्ठ ने राम से आज्ञा दिलवा कर उन्हें तीर्थों में वास करने, और यात्रियों के धार्मिक संस्कार [...]

तीर्थ पुरोहित की संपत्ति. उनकी बहियां. संपत्ति का मूल्य बढ़ाता यजमान.



हरा के
पर

थ की तपस्या
विष्णु पद) से
ओं) पर गंगा
और हिमालय
मैदानों में आने
द्वार. जहां गंगा
पर, कुंभ के
लाखों स्नानार्थी
लिए वहां पीढ़ियों
र्थ पुरोहित.
वसर पर प्रस्तुत
नों की परंपरा,
ान स्थिति का
ार के ही एक

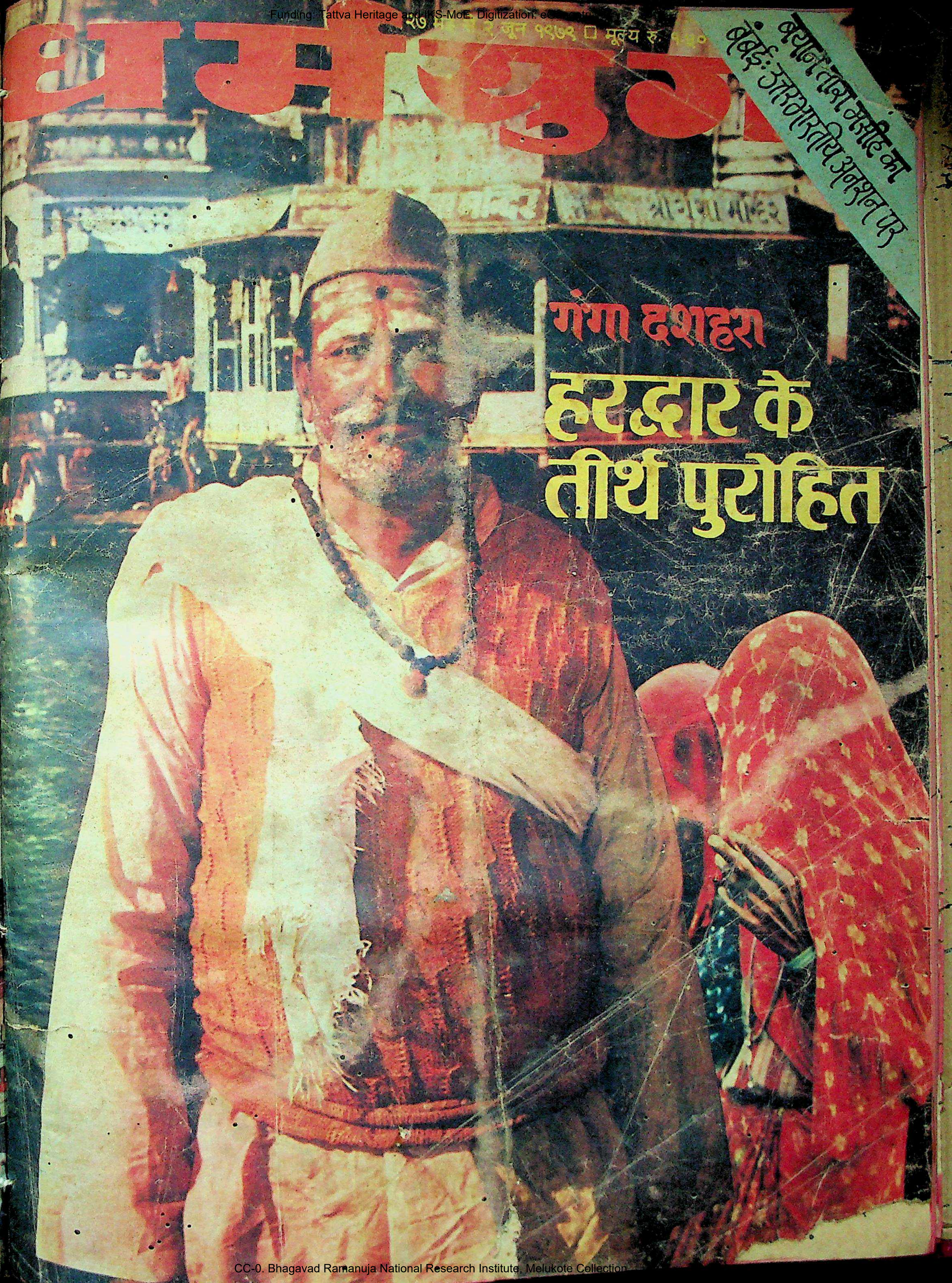
प्रश्न, "कौन जात हो?

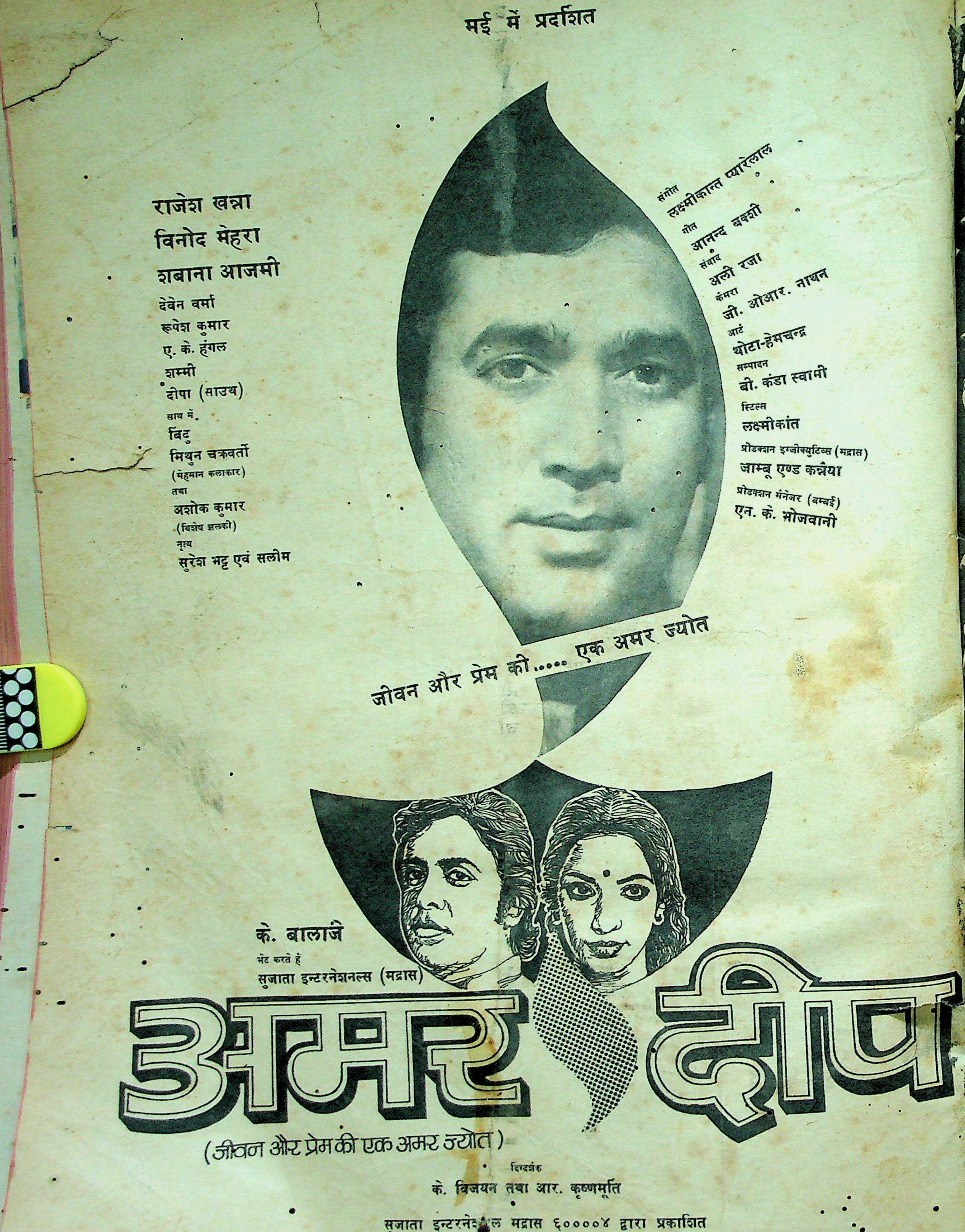
को हरद्वार भे

का वध करने के
, और उन्होंने यज्ञ
ब्राह्मणों ने उनके
अस्वीकार कर दि
गी हुए थे. तब राम
किया तो कुलगुरु
ं शिक्षा ले रहे ब्राह्
न कराइए, और द
ही किया. उन ब्राह्
प्राप्त कर रहे
क्षणा दे कर समा
न बालकों के घर
दिया. उन गृह नि
द जब कुलगुरु व
आज्ञा दिलवा कर
के धार्मिक संस्कार

उनकी बहियां.
यजमान.






मई में प्रदर्शित
राजेश खन्ना
विनोद मेहरा
शबाना आजमी
देवेन वर्मा
रूपेश कुमार
ए. के. हंगल
शम्मी
दीपा (साउथ)
साथ में
बिंदु
मिथुन चक्रवर्ती
(मेहमान कलाकार)
तथा
अशोक कुमार
(विशेष झलकी)
नृत्य
सुरेश भट्ट एवं सलीम
संगीत
लक्ष्मीकान्त प्यारेलाल
गीत
आनन्द बक्शी
संवाद
अली रजा
कैमरा
जी. ओआर. नाथन
आर्ट
थोटा-हेमचन्द्र
सम्पादन
बी. कंडा स्वामी
स्टिल्स
लक्ष्मीकांत
प्रोडक्शन इग्जीक्युटिव्स (मद्रास)
जाम्बू एण्ड कन्नैया
प्रोडक्शन मैनेजर (बम्बई)
एन. के. भोजवानी
जीवन और प्रेम की..... एक अमर ज्योत
के. बालाजे
भेंट करते हैं
सुजाता इन्टरनेशनल्स (मद्रास)
अमर दीप
(जीवन और प्रेम की एक अमर ज्योत)
दिग्दर्शक
के. विजयन तथा आर. कृष्णमूर्ति
सुजाता इन्टरनेशनल मद्रास ६००००४ द्वारा प्रकाशित

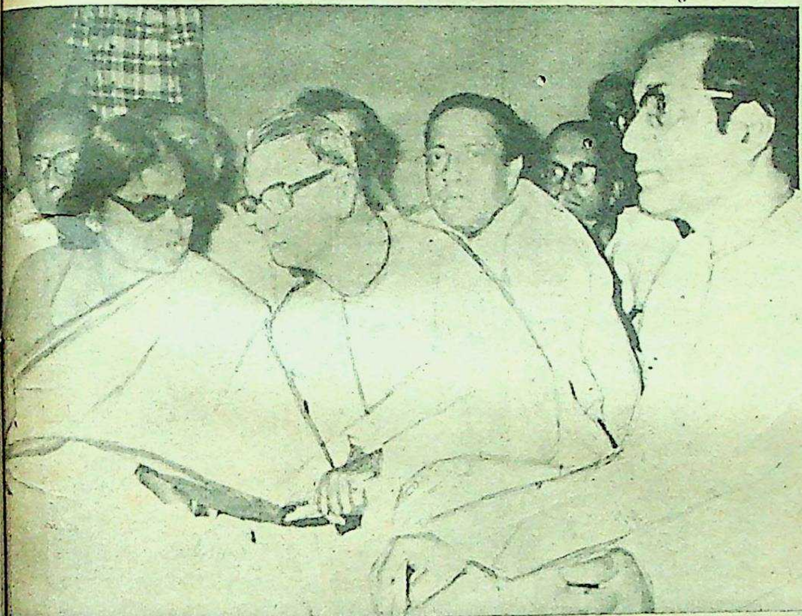




आँखों देखी खबरें

…कृति की विनाशलीला : गत ११ मई को आंध्रप्रदेश के तटवर्ती इलाकों में आये ↑ …ीषण चक्रवात ने तबाही मचा कर रख दी. सैकड़ों लोगों के मरने तथा ५०० …रोड़ रुपये से भी अधिक की संपति नष्ट हो जाने का अनुमान है. १,५०० गांवों …र इसका असर पड़ा है और एक लाख मकान क्षतिग्रस्त हो गये हैं. यह तूफान गत …वंबर १९७७ में आये चक्रवात से भी ज्यादा प्रलयंकारी बताया जाता है. (चित्र में) …ांध्र के एक इलाके में सड़क पर गिरा पेड़. वहां ऐसे सैकड़ों पेड़ जड़ से उखड़ गये हैं.

↑ नक्सली नेताओं, कनु सान्याल (बायें) और सौरिन बोस (बीच में), को गत ७ मई की शाम कलकत्ता के अलीपुर केंद्रीय जेल से रिहा कर दिया गया. इसके पूर्व आंध्रप्रदेश उच्च न्यायालय ने इनकी रिहाई के आदेश जारी किये थे. (चित्र में) दोनों नेता और सौरिन बोस की पत्नी (दायें) जेल के फाटक से बाहर आते हुए.



↑ ६ मई को कलकत्ता में समान विचारवाले नेताओं की बैठक में जनता सांसद श्री पी. सी. सेन को पश्चिम बंगाल में मार्क्सवादियों के खिलाफ व्यापक आंदोलन चलाने का जिम्मा सौंपा गया. (चित्र में) बैठक में श्री सेन, बंगाल कांग्रेस की अध्यक्षा श्रीमती पूरबी मुखर्जी से बातचीत करते हुए. कांग्रेस विधायक बी. एन. सेन और जनता सांसद ए. के. दत्त भी चित्र में हैं.





↑ १२३ वर्ष के फासले पर दक्षिण अफ्रीका के दो रूप ! जी हां, ये दोनों महिलाएं ↑ दक्षिण अफ्रीका की हैं. इनमें से बायीं ओर हैं १३६ वर्षीया लेना जांतबीस, ये पोर्ट नोलोथ में १८४३ में पैदा हुई थीं और इनके पास बपतिस्मे का सर्टिफिकेट भी है. दायीं ओर हैं २३ वर्षीया अश्वेत सुंदरी ईमान, जो आजकल लंदन में हैं और जल्दी ही फिल्म अभिनेत्री के रूप में सामने आनेवाली हैं.



← बंबई के घुड़दौड़ सीजन का अंतिम दिन चैंपियन घुड़सवार कार्ल उमरीगर (चित्र में) की जिंदगी का सबसे दुखद दिन साबित हुआ. इस सीजन में ५४ रेस जीत कर कीर्तिमान स्थापित करने के बाद उस दिन १५ अप्रैल को १९ वर्षीय उमरीगर घोड़े से गिर पड़ा. उसका फेफड़ा फट गया और ३ मई की सुबह ब्रीच कैंडी अस्पताल में उसकी मृत्यु हो गयी.

पिछले दिनों उज्जैन में मालवा का बुक्का फाड़ अखिल भारतीय टेपा सम्मेलन आयोजित हुआ. (चित्र में) इस अवसर पर सम्मानित किये गये बाल टेपा. बीच में हैं टेपाधिपति सांसद हुकुमचंद कछवाय और रपट प्रस्तुत कर रहे हैं डॉ. शिव शर्मा (● वि. : रमेश निर्मल) ↓




कैम्पा का आरेंज* स्वाद.... पीजिए,
मज़ा ऐसा कि याद कीजिए
कैम्पा से ज़िंदगी में मौजबहार, इसमें अब आरेंज* स्वाद की हलचल जगाइए, कैम्पा पीजिए, पिलाइए. मौजमस्ती का रंग, मौजमस्ती का स्वाद—कैम्पा आरेंज* स्वाद. ज़िंदगी की प्यास अधूरी, कैम्पा आरेंज* स्वाद से कीजिए पूरी—इन सभी रंगारंग प्यासे लोगों की तरह...अभी.
*आर्टिफ़िशल फ्लेवर
Campa
Campa
कैम्पा
आरेंज* स्वाद



★ मराठी कहानी

ह कुरूप था, इसमें कोई संदेह नहीं. मेरी तो अब भी यह धारणा है कि दुनिया में पूर्णतया कुरूप कोई हीं होता. कोई काला होता है, पर सुगठित होता है. किसी की नाक चपटी होती है, पर गठन सुडौल होता है. किसी की भवें रेखाबद्ध होती हैं, तो केश-कलाप बड़ा मनोहारी होता है. लेकिन बालक्या के पास कहें तो सुंदरता का एक भी लक्षण नहीं था. सौंदर्य का जब वितरण हुआ, तब भी वह कहीं आवारागर्दी कर रहा होगा ! तिस पर बालक्या का व्यवहार भी गंवारू था. उसके होंठों में बीड़ी का टुकड़ा हमेशा खेला करता था. बात करते समय भी वह उसे हटाता नहीं था. वह बीसों बार बुझ जाया करता, और बीसों बार ही फर्राटे से तीली जला कर वह उसे जला लिया करता था. मोटर में जैसे एक अतिरिक्त पहिया रखते हैं, वैसे ही वह एक खास बीड़ी अपने कान पर मुनीम की कलम की तरह खोंस कर रख लिया करता था. अंगुली भर चौड़े और टेढ़ी-मेढ़ी रेखाओं से घिचपिच अपने माथे पर करीब-करीब सिट्टी के बालों जैसे बांके और अनबहे-करारे बालों में तेल चुपड़ कर और मांग निकाल कर ठीक-ठाक करने का वह प्रयास करता. इससे वह और भी अधिक हास्यास्पद हो उठता.

उसके रूप को लेकर कभी बात चलती, तो हमारी चाची जी कहा करतीं, "कलमुंहा, गलती से ब्राह्मण के घर जन्मा है. उसके मां-बाप कितने सुडौल थे!"

बालक्या की शरीरयष्टि तो वह जिस कोंकण में पैदा हुआ, वहां की चिवारी की लकड़ी की तरह छरहरी थी. उसके शरीर पर फालतू मांस कहीं भी नहीं था. उसके पंजे काफी भारी-भरकम थे और लक्कड़तोड़ के पंजों के समान छालों भरे खुरदरे. उंगलियां मोटी-मोटी और सिरों पर चौड़ी थीं. बालक्या घर आ कर मेरे पांवों को पकड़ "क्यों भई नान बा !" कह कर झिझोड़ने लगता , तो मैं झट अपने आपको उसकी पकड़ से छुड़ा लेता और मां से लिपट जाया करता था. मुझे लगता, सिंदबाद के सफर के उस महाभयंकर रूख पक्षी के तेज पंजों की पकड़ भी इसी प्रकार रही होगी.

बालक्या के पास कोई बच्चा फटकता तक नहीं था. वह किसी के गाल मसल देता, किसी को धीरे से चपत जमा देता. इस प्रकार वह अपने तईं प्यार करने की कोशिश करता. लेकिन हमारी मांएं झट कहतीं, "बालक्या, मत सता बच्चों को. वे तुम से डरते हैं!" फिर बालक्या दहलीज पर बैठ जाता, अपनी दुकाछी लगायी धोती ऊपर कर लेता और मुंह में बीड़ी सुलगा कर आधी जलती तीली कोने के कचरे में फेंक कर कहा करता, "भाभी जी, मैं तो जैसे कोई पिशाच-राक्षस हूं न ?" उसके इस प्रकार कहने पर मझौले कमरे में दोपहर के कामों से निबटती स्त्रियां मंद-मंद मुस्काती रहती थीं. और चाची जी कहा करतीं, "पिशाच -राक्षस नहीं, आवारा !"

★

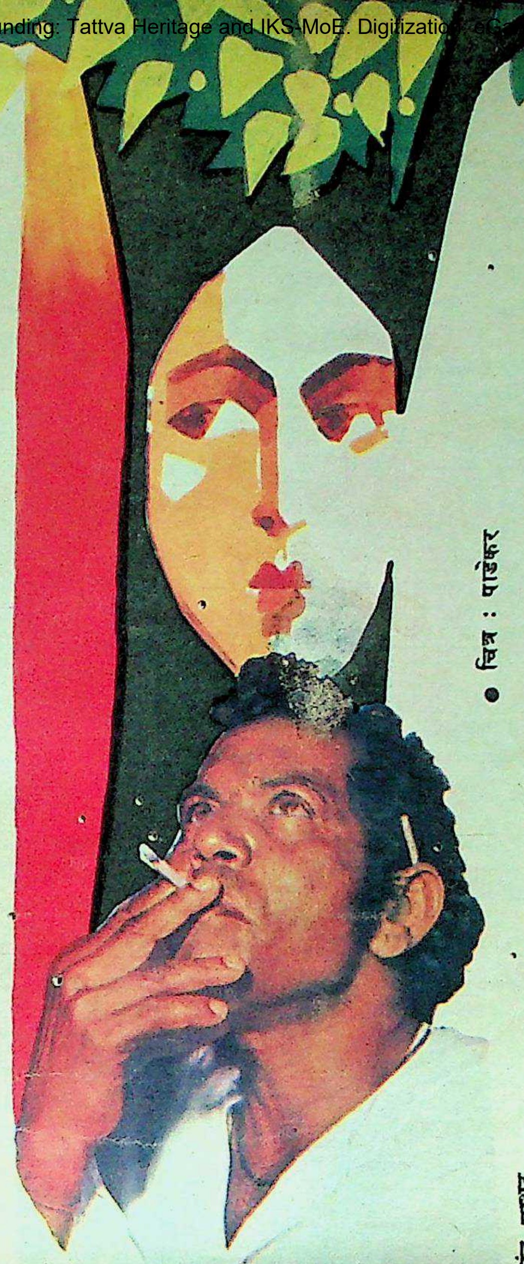
हम बच्चे बड़े होते जा रहे थे. हममें से कोई दादा-अप्पा बन गये; कोई दीदी जी बन गयी. "फलाने-फलाने को अब तू-तू कह कर पुकारना नहीं, समझे! तुम्हारे बराबर का थोड़े ही है वह ?" कह कर बुजुर्ग डांटने लगे. मैं अपने छोटे भाई को चंद्या कहा करता था; वह बात भी मां को जंचती नहीं थी, "भगवान ने अच्छी-खासी वाणी दी है. चंद्या-चंद्या क्यों कहें? चंदू कहो उसे. खबरदार उसे चंद्या कहा तो." मां ने मुझे फटकारा था. हम लोगों के बालजगत में आदर-सम्मान का स्तर इस प्रकार निश्चित कर दिया गया था. लेकिन मेरी यह समझ में नहीं आता था कि बालक्या तो अच्छा-भला हमारे चाचा जी जैसा बड़ा दिखाई देता है, पर सिर्फ उसे ही 'बालक्या' क्यों कहते हैं सब लोग ? बच्चों से ले कर बड़ों तक सब-के-सब उसे बालक्या ही कहा करते थे. हमारे तात्या, चाचा जी, या मामा जी तो कभी-कभी "क्यों जी बालकोबा, क्या हालचाल है ?" कह कर भी उससे पूछ लिया करते थे, लेकिन बालकोबा शब्द वे इस प्रकार कहा करते थे मानो बालक्या शब्द का ही एक प्रकार है, यह बात उनके उच्चारण के लहजे से हम झट जान सकते थे.

लेकिन व्यंग्यार्थ से भी क्यों न हो 'बालकोबा' कह कर पुकारने का मौका कभी-कमार ही मिला करता था. क्योंकि साधारणतया पुरुष लोग जब घर पर रहा करते, तब कभी भी बालक्या हमारे यहां आया ही नहीं करता था. अपने-अपने उद्योग-व्यवसाय के लिए पुरुषों के चले जाने पर जब घर में नारी साम्राज्य शुरू हो जाता, तो एक-दो बजने के आसपास बालक्या उपस्थित हो जाया करता था. चार-पांच बजे तक यही कुछ छोटे-मोटे काम-काज कर लेता और चलता बनता था. हमारे घर के लोगों के साथ बालक्या का अवश्य ही नाता-रिश्ता रहा होगा, लेकिन वह निश्चित रूप से किसका कौन लगता था, यह हम बच्चों में से तो कोई नहीं जानता था. हमारे रिश्तेदार तो हरियाली की तरह हर ओर फैले हुए थे. लेकिन उनमें बालक्या की प्रविष्ठा बिलकुल निचली सीढ़ी पर थी.

एक बार तो मैंने मां से पूछ भी लिया कि "अम्मां, बालक्या इतना बड़ा है, फिर भी उसे तात्या, अण्णा या अप्पा क्यों नहीं कहना चाहिए?" इस पर उसने सिर्फ यही कहा, "वत् ! नौकर-चाकर को भी कोई ऐसे से पुकारता है ? बालक्या कोई वकील-बैरिस्टर थोड़े ही है ?" इस उत्तर से मुझे भी संतोष हो गया था. उस उम्र में भी मैं जानता था कि रसोइये को 'अजी साब' कह कर नहीं पुकारा जाता और अब तो साक्षात अम्मां से पता लग गया था कि बालक्या रसोइया है ! घर के पुरुष लोगों के घर में न होने पर ही बालक्या घर पर क्यों आता है, इसका अनुमान भी मैंने मन में कर लिया था. आखिर रसोइया भी कौन होता है ? रसोई बनाने के लिए मूंछोंवाली स्त्रियां ही न ?

लेकिन और समय पर मर्दों में न विचरनेवाला बालक्या कुछ विशेष अवसर पर तो निश्चय ही आगे रहा करता था. हमारा परिवार बहुत बड़ा था. इसलिए हमारे यहां शादी-ब्याह, जनेऊ समारोह, नामकरण जैसे मंगल कार्य निरंतर हुआ करते थे. कभी किसी का निधन भी होता था – कभी-बच्चे, तो कभी बड़े-बूढ़े. शादी-ब्याह के अवसर पर बाजे का प्रबंध करने से लेकर बूंदी के लड्डू बनानेवाले रसोइये पर देखरेख करने तक के सारे कामकाज बालक्या किया करता था. किसी का देहांत होने पर तो कहना ही क्या ! मुंह में बीड़ी सुलगी हुई है और बालक्या चटपट मृतक के सारे काम-काज निबटा रहा है.

हमारी मां की मौसी की जब मृत्यु हुई, तब कितनी फुर्ती से बालक्या ने उसे अर्थी पर बांध दिया था! ऐसे



● चित्र : पाडेकर



● छाया : विक्रांत माथुर

चट्टानी झरना

□ .नारायण गणेश गोरे

अवसर पर हमारे पिता जी, चाचा जी, मामा जी सब-के सब दूर-दूर कतराते रहते थे. स्टेशन जाना होता था, तब हमारा शिरप्या नौकर जितनी फुर्ती और तरतीब से बक्से, बिस्तर, पेंचदार लोटा, नाश्ते के डिब्बे ओसारे में ला कर रखता और कहा करता था, 'चलिए बाई जी ! सब तैयारी हो गयी है !' उतनी ही फुर्ती और तरतीब से मौसी की तैयारी बालक्या ने की और मामा जी की ओर मुड़ कर बोला, 'हां, अब चलना है मामा साहब ! अब उठाइए छींका !"

बालक्या स्मशान से लौट कर दालान की दहलीज पर बैठ गया, धोती के छोर तनिक ऊपर उठा लिये और मानो कोई विशेष बात ही नहीं हुई है, इतनी सहजता से बीड़ी सुलगाते हुए बोला, "चाची जी, बुढ़िया ने जरा भी देर नहीं लगायी. कपूर की तरह फर्र-से जल गयी. खैर, चाची जी एक प्याली चाय तो दे दो अच्छी सी. मनू, उठ री, सिगड़ी में कोयले सुलगा दे." कह कर बालक्या उठा और दीवार से टिक कर खड़ी मनू की कलाई पकड़ उसने तनिक अधिकार भरे स्वर में कहा, "अरे, खड़ी क्या हो तुम ? पहले सिगड़ी जलाओ तो !"

इस पर मनू ने मन्ना कर कहा, "मुझे क्या पड़ी है !" और झटक कर उसने अपना हाथ छुड़ा लिया. फिर चार कदम दूर हट कर वह दीवार के साथ खड़ी हो गयी. बालक्या ने फिर से उसके सामने खड़े हो कर कहा, "वाह! क्या नखरा है." और उसकी कलाई पकड़ने के लिए उसने फिर हाथ बढ़ाया कि उधर से चाची जी दहाड़ पड़ी, "बालक्या, तुझे हजार बार कहा न कि मनू को छेड़ा मत कर. और ऐसे समय पर चाय कैसे मांग रहा है रे ? कलमुंहे को सूतक और सगुन दोनों एक ही है जैसे !"

★

यह भी सच है कि इधर कुछ दिनों से बालक्या मनू के आसपास मंडराया करता था. हम भी यही चाहते थे, तो औरों की तो बात क्या! एकाएक मनू दीदी कुछ और ही दिखाई देने लगी थीं. चैती प्रतिपदा के आसपास हमारे घर के सामनेवाले पीपल पर किसी दिन दोपहर में बारह दिन के बच्चे की हथेली जैसे रक्तिम मुलायम पात एकाएक चमकते दिखाई पड़ते और पीपल का सारा-सारा रूप ही बदला-सा लगने लगता.

"आज यह पीपल का पेड़ इतना मनोहर क्यों लगता है री?" इस प्रश्न पर मां कहती, "अरे, वसंत ऋतु में वृक्ष अंखुआते रहते हैं न ."

शायद मनू दीदी के बारे में भी बिलकुल वही बात हुई हो ! वह तो अनोखी प्रतीत होने लगी थी. वह कम बोला करती थी और अपने आप ही मुस्कराती रहती थी. मामा जी के कमरे में आईने में बीसों बार देखा करती थी. और हम बच्चों को विशेष रहस्यमय तब लगता, जब कभी-कभी हमें चाची जी, बुआ जैसी स्त्रियां डांटती रहतीं कि, "देखो, मनू दीदी को दो-तीन दिन छूना मत, समझे." मनू से पूछा, "ऐसा क्यों ?" तो वह सिर्फ मुंह फुलाती और आंखें दिखाया करती थी. मां कहा करती, "देखो बेटे, दो तीन दिन के लिए वह अछूती रहेगी."

इस समय अगर बालक्या वहीं होता, तो मुझे लगता कि बीड़ी के धुएं की ओट में उसकी अधखुली आंखों में एक अजीब हंसी समा गयी है. पी कर खत्म हुई बीड़ी कूड़े की टोकरी में फेंकते हुए आंखें मटकाता हुआ वह कहा करता, "अरे, आज मनू कहीं दिखाई नहीं देती ? लगता है, राजपद मिला है उसे !" और फिर चाची जी उसकी बात काट कर कहा करतीं, " राजपद मिला हो, या सिंहासन, तुम पुरुष-मानुस को क्या करना है !"

लेकिन एक बात निश्चित थी कि बालक्या को मनू दीदी के प्रति जबरदस्त आकर्षण रहा होगा. कभी-कभी वह हम लोगों के लिए मिठाई लाता, तो उसमें से आधी मिठाई तो मनू के हाथ पर रख देता था. अपने तईं बड़ी हास्य की बातें करता, तो हमें लगता कि वह सब इसीलिए कह रहा है कि मनू दीदी यह सुन लें और हंसें. मनू दीदी दिखाई नहीं देती, तो दो-चार बार उसके बारे में पूछे बगैर उससे रहा नहीं जाता था.



विख्यात राजनीतिज्ञ एवं मराठी के बहुचर्चित साहित्यकार श्री नारायण गणेश गोरे ने साहित्य की कई विधाओं को समृद्ध किया है. कारागृह की दीवारें, ढालो, सोतेचे पोहे, शंख आणि शिपले और ऐरणी वरील घाव उनकी चर्चित पुस्तकें हैं.

प्रस्तुत कहानी मराठी की बहुचर्चित कहानियों में से एक है.

श्री गोरे संप्रति इंग्लैंड में भारतीय उच्चायुक्त हैं.

एक दिन की बात है. मनू दीदी ओसारे में चावल बीन रही थी. दालान में घर की स्त्रियां तनिक आराम कर रही थीं. मैं और मनू आंगन में दीवाली के किले की फौज के लिए कुआं खोदने की सामग्री जुटा रहे थे. सहसा बालक्या आ टपका. मनू दीदी का ध्यान उसकी तरफ नहीं था. आते ही बालक्या ने मेरी तरफ देख कर आंखें मटकायीं. 'कुछ नहीं बोलूं' के उद्देश्य से होंठों पर अपनी चौड़ी उंगली रखी, और मनू दीदी के पीछे से आकर झट उसकी आंखों पर हथेलियां धर दीं. उन खुरदरी मजबूत उंगलियों का स्पर्श होते ही मनू दीदी चौंक उठीं और "कौन ?" कह कर कुछ-कुछ चीख पड़ी. गदरायी इमली का टुकड़ा जब मां छीनने लगती थी, तो हम उसे मुट्ठी में जकड़ लेते थे, उसी प्रकार बालक्या ने दीदी का मुख अपनी दोनों हथेलियों में जकड़ रखा था और बड़े संतोष से वह हंस रहा था. सहसा चाची जी की नींद टूटी. वे दरवाजे में खड़ी हो गयीं. और उन्होंने सिर्फ एक ही शब्द कहा, "बालक्या !"

चावल सूप में वैसे ही छोड़ कर मनू दीदी सुबकती हुई भीतर दौड़ गयी. बालक्या सहसा तन कर सीधा खड़ा हो गया, उसने अपने दोनों हाथ जोड़े और असीम लज्जित स्वर में उसने कहा, "क्षमा करना चाची जी. फिर कभी ऐसी गलती नहीं होगी. फिर कभी मनू दीदी को स्पर्श नहीं करूंगा." बस, इतना कह कर वह चला गया.

स्वाभाविक ही, हमारे कुएं की खुदाई उस दिन के लिए रुक गयी.

मनू को मैं मनू दीदी कहा करता था, पर वह मेरी छोटी बहन नहीं थी. बस ऐसे ही किसी नाते-रिश्ते के धागे से हमारे घर में आयी वह एक अनाथ लड़की थी. सातारा की तरफ कहीं उसका घर-परिवार था. लेकिन प्लेग में उसके मां-बाप की मृत्यु हुई और वह हमारे यहां पहुंच गयी. न जाने मनू दीदी में क्या जबरदस्त आकर्षण था, लेकिन मुझे हमेशा लगता कि मैं उसके पास रहूं. कभी मैं उसके रेशम-से लंबे-लंबे बालों को स्पर्श करता, कभी पीछे से आकर उसकी बड़ी-बड़ी काली-काली आंखें धीरे से बंद कर लेता और पहचान लिये जाने पर भी मैं अपने हाथ नहीं हटाता. भीतर उसकी पलकें फड़फड़ातीं. तब मुझे लगता कि जैसे हाथ में पकड़ी तितली अपने पंख फड़फड़ा रही है.

महीने-दो महीने बाद मनू दीदी का ब्याह हुआ. हमें तो ब्याह बहुत अच्छा लगा. वर तो अच्छा नहीं लगा. वह हमारे तात्या के समान लगता था. और भोजन के बाद हमारी तरह दांत साफ नहीं किया करता था. सीधे हाथ पर ले कर धोया करता था और फिर से मुंह में दबा लिया करता था. दांत मुंह से बाहर निकालने और फिर से लगा लेनेवाले इस आदमी के संबंध में मैं तो कुछ सोच ही नहीं सकता था. लेकिन सुंदरा मामी जी के भय्या ने जब संकेत दिया कि शायद मनू दीदी का पति कोई जादूगर होगा, तब उसकी बात मुझे जंच गयी थी. ब्याह के समय जब वह घोड़े पर बैठ कर आया, तब मैं छज्जे में से बारात देख रहा था. तभी बालक्या ने मेरे कान में कहा, "नानबा, देखा दूल्हा ? कैसा बंदर है !" मैं तो सिर्फ हंस दिया, कुछ कहा नहीं मैंने. लेकिन निस्संदेह उस समय तो मनू दीदी का पति मुझे बालक्या से भी कुरूप लगा.

★

कालचक्र के अनेक फेरे समाप्त हो चुके थे. हमारे परिवार-वृक्ष के कई पत्ते झड़ गये थे. अनेक पत्ते खिले थे. कुछ पुराने पत्ते ज्यों-के-त्यों थे, पर उनकी शिराएं शुष्क हो गयी थीं और मृत्यु के रसहीन स्पर्श के पीले चिह्न अंकित होने लगे थे. हम बच्चे, जो नवांकुर थे, अब करारे दिखाई देने लगे थे. तात्या का देहांत हुए पांच साल बीत चुके थे. चाचा जी भी अब बूढ़े हो गये थे. चाची जी की जीभ पहले जैसी ही तेज थी, पर शरीर जवाब दे चुका था. घर में अब मामा जी ही कर्ता-धर्ता थे. उन दिनों मैं कॉलेज की पढ़ाई खतम कर नौकरी के लिए अर्जियां लिख रहा था, और फुरसत के काम के तौर पर लॉ कॉलेज में दाखिल हो गया था.

मनू दीदी के पतिदेव का देहांत हो जाने के कारण, वह घर लौट आयी थी. अब वह प्रौढ़ा बन चुकी थी. लेकिन बचपन में उसके सहवास का माधुर्य जिस कारण अनुपम था, वह उसका सौंदर्य अब भी अक्षत था. मुझे तो लगता है, उसमें वृद्धि ही हो गयी थी. माथे पर सिंदूर न होने के कारण वह घटने की अपेक्षा मानो मुक्त बन चुका था. ढिठाई से आंख-से-आंख मिला कर वह देखती रहती, मानो उसकी अतृप्त वासना-कामनाओं की तपिश दो-चार हाथ के अंतर पर से भी भासमान हुआ करती थी. वह पास से जाती, तो लगता, जैसे तलवार की तीक्ष्ण धार स्पर्श कर गयी हो. मेरे जवान मन को उससे भय लगता और मोह भी. आतुर सौंदर्यवती से विलोभनीय और भयावह इस संसार में और क्या हो सकता है?

बालक्या को अब भी सब बालक्या ही कहा करते थे. लेकिन अब वह पहले की तरह घर पर बार-बार नहीं आया करता था. मनू दीदी की तरफ वह देखता अवश्य, किंतु विकार शून्य दृष्टि से ! उसकी अधमुंदी आंखों में दृष्टिगोचर वह पहली ज्वाला का तेज, अब पूर्णतया बुझ चुका था. अब भी वह आता, तो दालान की दहलीज पर पहले जैसा ही बैठ जाया करता था, उसी प्रकार फर्र-फर्र-से तीली जला कर बीड़ी पिया करता था. लेकिन उसे देख कर हमारे दरवाजे के सामने हर रात आकर बैठे बुझी-बुझी आंखों से जुगाली करते बूढ़े बैल की याद मुझे आ जाती थी.

एक दिन शाम को बालक्या अपनी नित्य की जगह पर बैठा हुआ था. सामने चाची जी फूलबाती कर रही थीं. सहसा मनू दीदी ऊपरवाले तल्ले से धड़-धड़ नीचे आयी और ओसारे में अपनी चप्पलें पांवों में सरकाते हुए, 'चाची जी, जरा मैं अभी आती हूं' कह कर जाने लगी.

"अरी, संझौत के समय बाहर क्या जाना है ? कोई जरूरत नहीं है जाने की." चाची जी के ये शब्द उसे सुनाई भी नहीं दिये होंगे. उसकी जाती हुई आकृति की तरफ बालक्या ने गौर से देखा. चाची जी की नापसंदगी भी उसने सुनी और मुंह की बीड़ी कोने में फेंक कर उसने समझदारी के स्वर में कहा, "चाची, अब तो तुम बाती मलती रहो शांति से, तुम्हारा राज अब खतम हो चुका है, समझी !"

बालक्या के झुर्रीदार चेहरे पर व्यंग्यभरी मुस्कान बिखर उठी थी, मुझे तो यही आभास हुआ.

★

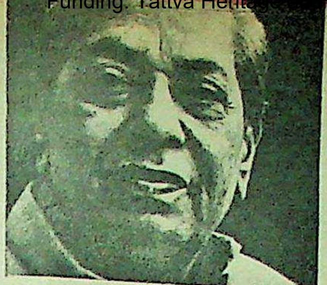
मेरा घर में कोई विशेष ध्यान नहीं था. परिणामतः घर के वातावरण में होनेवाले सूक्ष्म परिवर्तन मेरे ध्यान में नहीं आया करते थे. सर्दी के आरंभ में नारियल का तेल

→


उत्साह भरे जीवन
के लिये
नेस्कैफे®
Nestlé
NESCAFE
instant coffee
दुनिया भर में सबसे
ज़्यादा बिकने वाली
इन्स्टैन्ट कॉफी
एकमात्र इन्स्टैन्ट कॉफी
जो १००% शुद्ध कॉफी से बनी है
NS/CAS-2.79

दो कविताएं: मुक्त और संयुक्त

□ भवानीप्रसाद मिश्र



एक

में जैसे घास के गट्ठों से
टिका खड़ा हूं
और महसूस कर रहा हूं
बड़ी थकावट में
इन का सहारा

मारा-मारा
फिर रहा था कल तक
शहर की सड़कों पर

घर-द्वार होने को थे
मगर एक अजनबीपन
जैसे वन का
शहर में आ गया था

बे-सिलसिले निकल पड़ा
और हो गया
आकर इस गांव में
टिक कर खड़ा
घास के गट्ठों से

सामने मेरे कतारें हैं
बबूल के पेड़ों की
उनकी न-कुछ छाया में
चरती हुई मेड़ों की

और चरानेवाले बच्चे हैं

चेहरों में उनके
मैं अपने को देख रहा हूं
जो जीना चाहता था
उस सपने को देख रहा हूं

कितना
मुक्त हूं इस समय
कितना
संयुक्त हूं इस समय
घास पेड़ों मेड़ों
बच्चों से इस समय.

■■

दो

आत्मा
किसी फल की तरह
पक गयी है

देह पुराने किसी
वृक्ष की तरह
थक गयी है

पहले
वृक्ष गिरेगा या फल
क्या जाने

पल गिरने का
दोनों के
पास है

आसपास मेरे
अंतिम आनंदों का
महारास है

और मैं एक
घना उजाला
हुआ जा रहा हूं
अनजाने तत्वों से

निरंतर
हुआ जा रहा हूं

वृक्ष थकी देह है
आत्मा पका फल
गिरने का पल
दोनों का पास है

आसमान
जरूरत से ज्यादा
पीला हो गया है

और प्रतिबिंबित है
आत्मा के पके फल का रंग
ऊपर उठ कर उस पीलेपन पर

मन पर कुछ
इंद्रधनुष जैसा
खिंच गया है

अंतिम आनंदों का महारास
वर्षा की एक
झड़ी है मानो

जीवन की संध्या की
यह
मनचीती घड़ी है मानो.

■■■

…एकाएक नहीं जम जाता, पहले जैसा ही द्रव रूप रहा करता है; लेकिन एक दिन सुबह बोतल में जमा सफेद घना गोला देखते ही हम कहते हैं, 'सर्दी आ गयी है भई !' घर में भी ठीक वैसी ही बात हुई. एक दिन रात को मैं देर से घर लौटा, तो देखता हूं कि ओसारे से लेकर ऊपर तक सर्वत्र सुनसान ! चूल्हे के पास एक टिन की ढिबरी धुआं उगल रही थी, और मां माथे पर हाथ रख कर खामोश बैठी हुई थी. अण्णा, चाची, मनू दीदी, चंदू—सब-के-सब कहां गायब हो गये थे, भगवान जाने ! हाथ-मुंह धो कर मैं भोजन पर बैठा. पहला कौर लेकर सिर झुकाये ही मां से पूछा, "और सबका भोजन हो गया ?"

"हूं."

"इतनी जल्दी !"

"हूं."

मुझे देर हो जाने पर मनू दीदी हमेशा मेरे लिए थाली परोसा करती थी और फिर मेरे सामने ही अपनी थाली लेकर बैठ जाया करती थी. मैंने कहा, "मनू दीदी कहां है ?"

"गयी भाड़ में!"

"मतलब ? उसका खाना-वाना सब कुछ हो चुका है ?"

"सब कुछ हो चुका है. जी भर कर भाड़ झोंका है, अब खाने की क्या जरूरत है ?"

"भई, आज आप सब लोगों को हो क्या गया है ?"

"क्या हुआ है ? सब के मुंह पर कालिख पोत दी है कलमुंही ने." यह उत्तर अब तक की तरह ही दो टूक दिया था मां ने. फिर उससे रहा नहीं गया. आंखों पर पल्लू रख कर वह रोने लगी.

इस सारे मामले से मैं चकरा गया था. मैं समझ चुका था कि कुछ विलक्षण बात घटी है जरूर, लेकिन ठीक-ठीक समझ में नहीं आ रहा था. हमारा भरा-पूरा घर-परिवार सुनसान दिखाई देने लगा था. कोई किसी से बात नहीं किया करता था. मनू दीदी तो हफ्तों ऊपर से नीचे आती नजर नहीं आ रही थी. बालक्या आता, दहलीज पर बैठ जाता, बीड़ी फूंकता और बिना कुछ कहे चलता बनता. अब वह बार-बार आने लगा था. जैसे जानवरों को अनिष्ट घटनाओं की आहट लग जाती है, शायद वैसे ही उसके मन को भी कोई आहट लग गयी थी. मुझे तो सिर चकरा गया-सा महसूस हो रहा था. आखिर हिम्मत बांध कर मैंने मां से एक बार पूछ ही लिया, तब विष से कटु शब्दों में उसने कहा, "आंखें हैं न तुम्हारे ? एक बार मनू दीदी को आंखें खोल कर देख लो."

जी हां, मनू दीदी को देख लेने पर सब कुछ मेरी समझ में आ गया. मैं सीढ़ियां चढ़ कर ऊपर जा रहा था और वह कमरे से बाहर आ रही थी. जीने में ही वह ठिठक गयी, जैसे अखिल नारी जाति की अवहेलना का पर्वत भार सिर पर धारण कर वह मेरे सामने खड़ी थी. मानो वह सूचित कर रही थी—मैं भूल जाऊं कि वह हममें से कोई है. उसका तेज अक्षत था, लेकिन वह उसका अपना नहीं था. उसके उदर के जीव का तेज था वह. उदर के तेज की रक्षा करनेवाली कांच की चिमनी की तरह वह बन गयी थी—पारदर्शी, क्षणभंगुर, तुच्छ !

मैंने धीरे से कहा, "मनू दीदी!"

और उसके अंतस का बांध एकाएक टूट गया. उन उफनती भावनाओं को पुनः भीतर दबाने के प्रयास में उसने अपना मुंह दोनों हाथों में छिपा लिया और कमरे में जाकर अपने बिस्तर में धंस गयी, किंतु वह अपना रोना रोक नहीं पा रही थी. तकिये में अपना मुख धंसा कर वह रो रही थी और उसकी समूची देह कांप रही थी. धीरे-धीरे सिसकियां बंद हो गयीं. कमरे में भयावह सन्नाटा छा गया. मुझे लगा, वह रो रही थी, वही ठीक था. मैंने उसकी बांह को तनिक स्पर्श किया और कहा, "मनू दीदी, डरो नहीं, मैं जो हूं?" कुछ कहना चाहिए, इसलिए मैंने कह तो दिया, लेकिन मैं जानता था कि मेरा कहना कितना व्यर्थ है. सहसा मुख ऊपर उठा कर अपनी शुष्क आंखों से मेरी ओर देखते हुए उसने कहा, "अरे पगले, तुम्हारे होने से क्या उपयोग ?"

बाद के दो-ढाई महीने हमारे घर का वातावरण किसी गड्ढे के पानी जैसा हो गया था, ठहरा हुआ और दुर्गंधमय. परिवार के लोग सिर झुकाये अपने-अपने काम-काज किया करते थे. परिवार पर किसी जघन्य पाप की छाया छा गयी हो, ऐसा साया घिर आया था. मनू दीदी का नाम भी कोई मुख से लेता नहीं था. वह सदैव कहीं आंखों की ओट में बैठी रहा करती थी. उससे यह अविचार क्यों कर हुआ, और अब उसकी मुक्ति कैसे करें, इस पर विचार ही नहीं हो सकता था. विचार करने को कोई तैयार नहीं था, हिम्मत नहीं कर रहा था. पर बालक्या हर दो-चार दिन बाद चक्कर लगा जाता था. देर तक दहलीज पर चुपचाप बैठा रहता और कभी-कभी एकाएक मां से पूछ बैठता, "तो मनू के संबंध में आगे क्या करने का इरादा है ?"

इस पर मां सिर्फ इतना ही उत्तर देती, "जैसी भगवान की इच्छा."

मुझे लगता था कि चाचा जी और मामा जी, मां और चाची जी—यही नहीं, मेरे मन के भी इस झक्कीपन का आवरण दूर कर कोई हमारे अंतर में झांक सकता, तो उसे वहां एक ही इच्छा घर की हुई दिखाई दी होती और वह है—"यह कलमुंही मरती क्यों नहीं !"

परिवार के न्यायालय ने मृत्युदंड दिया है, यह बात मनू दीदी मन-ही-मन में जान गयी होगी. हम सब की आंखों में वह स्पष्ट नहीं था. हमारा मौन बहरा भी सुन सके, इस प्रकार की भाषा में यही तो कह रहा था न कि, "तू यहां से चली जा. इस घर को तुम्हारा बोझ असह्य हो रहा है."

मनू दीदी हमारी इच्छा समझ गयी थी और उसके मन ने भी उसे स्वीकार कर लिया था. वह मान गयी थी कि मृत्यु ही उसका एकमेव मित्र बचा है. उसके मन का तूफान शांत हो गया था. उसकी आंखों के आंसू सूख गये थे. मैं कभी-कभी उसके कमरे में जाया करता, तो अपनी विशाल काली-काली आंखें मुझ पर गड़ा कर वह मेरी ओर देखती रहती थी, लेकिन उसकी मुद्रा पर न किसी प्रकार के भाव झलकते थे और न ही उसकी आंखों में पानी आ पाता.

★

आखिर वह रात आ गयी. बाहर पुनर्वसु की जिद्दी और चिपचिपी वर्षा हो रही थी. सड़क की चहल-पहल कब की बंद हो चुकी थी. कोई मोटर सड़क से जाती, तो रास्ते के गड्ढे का पानी फच्-से उड़ता, बस उतनी ही आवाज आती थी. छाजन से टपकती बूंदों ने एक विचित्र

● शेष पृष्ठ ४१ पर →


गर्मी से राहत के लिये सुन्दर-सुन्दर उपाय
ओरिएन्ट
पंखे
आपकी जरुरत, आपको पसन्द, आपको खरीदने की सुविधा जैसी भी हो, ओरिएन्ट आपके लिये कहीं अधिक सन्तोषजनक सौदा रहेगा. पंखों का संग्रह इतना बड़ा है कि क्वालिटी में, सुन्दरता में, कीमत की भरपूर वसूली पाने में या चुनने की सुविधा में आप कहीं अधिक फायदे में रहेंगे. प्रमाणित कार्यकुशलतावाले सिद्धहस्त विशेषज्ञों द्वारा पूरी-पूरी देखरेख व जांच-पड़ताल में डिजाइन किया व बनाया गया हर पंखा ओरिएन्ट की श्रेष्ठता का प्रतीक है. जहां भी ओरिएन्ट चले, अच्छा चले, बरसों चले. गर्मी से परेशान न हों, ओरिएन्ट जब साथ है तो आराम आपके पास है.
दो साल की गारन्टी
डीलक्स
सुपर डीलक्स
डेस्क
सुपर डेस्क
समर क्वीन
ऑल परपज
४ सीलिंग पंखे • ६ टेबल पंखे • २ पेडेस्टल पंखे
ओरिएन्ट
पंखा
एक से बढ़कर एक. चुनने के लिये अनेक.
ओरिएन्ट जनरल इन्डस्ट्रीज़ लिमि...
६, चोर बीबी लेन, कलकत्ता ...



श्वेत हिमाच्छादित चोटियां ही तो हिमालय का आकर्षण हैं. पवाली द्वार (बायें) तथा नंदाखाट (दायें) चोटी का एक दृश्य.

मैदानों की झुलसा देनेवाली गर्मी और जीवन की व्यस्तता से ऊब कर कुछ दिन शांति और सौंदर्य की गोद में बिताने के लिए हजारों पर्यटक ग्रीष्म काल में पर्वतीय पर्यटन केंद्रों—श्रीनगर, दार्जिलिंग, शिमला, मसूरी और नैनीताल आदि जाते हैं. वहां पर शीतलता तो अवश्य मिलती है, परंतु एकांत और शांति का वह वातावरण कम ही मिलता है, जिसकी चाह आपकी कल्पना में होती है. इन शहरों में भीड़ के कारण रहना और खाना-पीना बहुत अधिक खर्चीला और असुविधाजनक हो जाता है. भीड़-भाड़ और दिखावट की दुनिया से दूर पहाड़ों में ऐसे भी सौंदर्यधाम हैं, जहां मनुष्य सच्ची शांति और अद्वितीय प्राकृतिक सौंदर्य का रसास्वादन कर सकता है और वहां से मन में खुशी, उत्साह, उमंग तथा अगली बार फिर किसी घाटी या ग्लेशियर की पदयात्रा का निश्चय ले कर लौटता है.

पर्वतारोहण एवं पथारोहण के विषय में सामान्य धारणा यह पायी जाती है कि यह नौजवानों तथा

पिंडारी के पथ पर...

□ टीका सिंह बिष्ट

हृष्ट-पुष्ट व्यक्तियों के लिए ही संभव है. परंतु वास्तव में ऐसा नहीं है. हिमालय के पर्वतीय क्षेत्र में अनेक ऐसे ग्लेशियर, सुरम्य घाटियां तथा सौंदर्य स्थल हैं, जहां साधारण स्वास्थ्य के प्रत्येक पुरुष, स्त्री व बालक आसानी से जा सकते हैं और अपनी कल्पना में बसे हिमालय का साकार सौंदर्य निहार सकते हैं. कुमाऊं के अल्मोड़ा जिले में स्थित पिंडारी ग्लेशियर ऐसी ही एक सौंदर्यस्थली है.

पिंडारी ग्लेशियर : अद्वितीय सौंदर्य का खजाना

पिंडारी ग्लेशियर संसार भर में अपने अद्वितीय रूप और छटा के लिए प्रसिद्ध है तथा विश्व भर के पर्वतारोहियों एवं पथारोहियों के आकर्षण का केंद्र है. सीमांत क्षेत्र में स्थित होने के कारण विदेशी पर्यटकों को पहले वहां जाने के लिए भारत सरकार से अनुमति लेनी पड़ती थी, परंतु अब यह प्रतिबंध हटा लिया गया है. इस क्षेत्र में अंतिम रेलवे स्टेशन काठगोदाम है, जहां से नैनीताल की दूरी २२ किलोमीटर है. बस द्वारा भी हल्द्वानी या काठगोदाम आया जा सकता है. हल्द्वानी से अल्मोड़ा, कौसानी तथा बागेश्वर होते हुए भराड़ी (कपकोट) तक सीधी बस सेवा है. भराडी, पिंडारी के मार्ग में अंतिम बस स्टेशन है. यहां से आगे पिंडारी तक ५० कि. मी. की यात्रा पैदल या घोड़े पर करनी पड़ती है. हल्द्वानी से प्रातःकाल चलनेवाली बस शाम को भराड़ी पहुंचा देती है.

इस पर्वतीय अंचल में अधिकतर निजी बसें चलती हैं, जिनमें यात्रा करना एक अलग ही अनुभव है. ये बसें प्राचीनकाल की याद दिलाती हैं.

सरयू नदी के किनारे बसा भराड़ी एक काफी बड़ा गांव है. यहां की जलवायु गर्म है. ठहरने के लिए विश्रामगृह तथा निम्न श्रेणी के होटल हैं. सामान्य जरूरत की सभी वस्तुएं यहां मिल जाती हैं. इस स्थान से पिंडारी तक की पैदल यात्रा आरंभ हो जाती है. सामान उठाने के लिए कुली और सवारी के लिए टट्टू यहां उपलब्ध हैं. खाने-पीने की छोटी-मोटी वस्तुएं तथा निजी आवश्यकताओं की चीजें रखने के लिए छोटे-छोटे 'रुकसैक' (पिट्ठू) लाना अधिक सुविधाजनक रहता है, जिनको आप अपनी पीठ पर आसानी से उठा सकते हैं.

भराड़ी से सरयू नदी की घाटी में, नदी के किनारे-किनारे यात्रा आरंभ होती है. अगला पड़ाव लगभग १५ कि. मी. दूर लोहारखेत नाम का गांव है. रास्ते में मीठे पानी के कई स्रोत हैं. इस मार्ग में अधिक चढ़ाई नहीं है और आप आबादीवाले इलाकों से हो कर गुजरते हैं. दायें-बायें खेतों में लहलहाती हुई फसलें और उनमें काम करते हुए स्त्री-पुरुष व बच्चे नजर आते हैं. यहां पर्वतीय गांवों का जीवन नजदीक से देखने को मिलता है. आधुनिकता से अनजान, प्रकृति की छत्रछाया में जीनेवाले ये लोग आडंबरहीन तथा नितांत सरल स्वभाव के हैं. परिस्थितियां जितनी कठोर हैं, इन लोगों के हृदय उतने ही कोमल हैं. शहरों तथा मैदानी भागों के निवासियों के लिए यह जीवन बिलकुल पृथक और रोचक होता है.

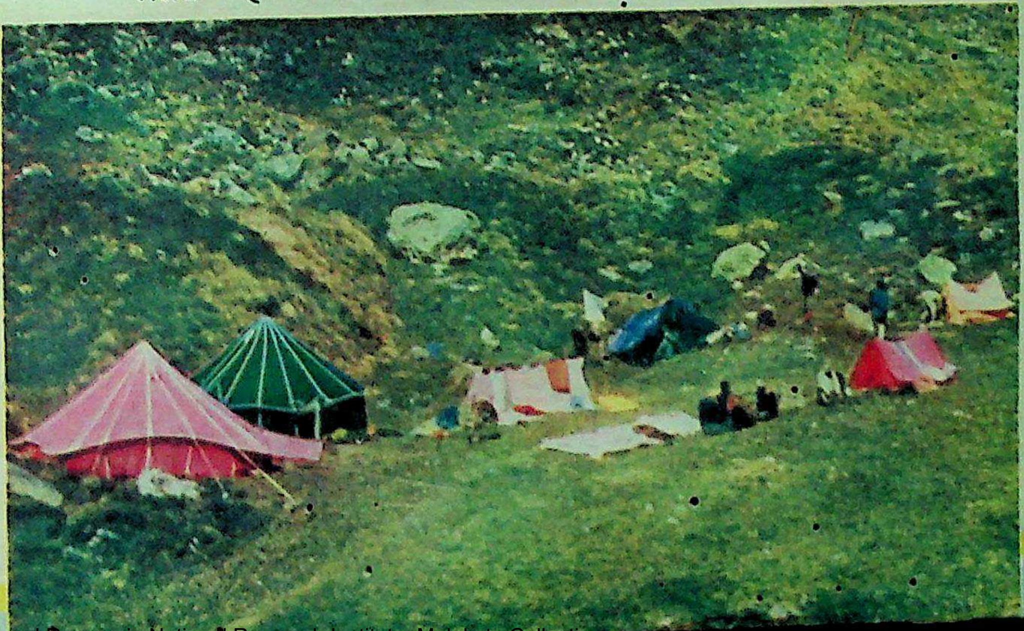
लोहारखेत में सार्वजनिक निर्माण विभाग का एक सुंदर विश्रामगृह है. यहां पर कुछ दुकानें भी हैं, जहां से आप राशन व छोटी-मोटी चीजें खरीद सकते हैं. अगला पड़ाव है धाकुड़ी, जो लोहारखेत से ११ कि. मी. की दूरी पर है. लोहारखेत से आप प्रातःकाल चलें, तो छायादार जंगलों के बीच से हो कर लगभग ३-४ घंटे आराम से चलने के बाद धाकुड़ी 'पास' पहुंचजाते हैं. यह रास्ता चढ़ाईवाला है. जगह-जगह मीठे स्रोतों का पानी मिलता है. रास्ते में एक-दो बहुत छोटे गांव तथा चरवाहों की झोपड़ियां तथा देवदार, चीड़, बुरांस व बांझ के वृक्षों से छन-छन कर आती शीतल वायु आपमें नयी ताजगी लाती है. पेड़ों पर फुदकती रंग-बिरंगी चिड़ियों की चहचहाहट, वातावरण में मधुर संगीत घोलती रहती है. धाकुड़ी 'पास' पर पहुंचते ही दिखाई देता है, सामने फैली हरी-भरी घाटी का विस्तार और उस छोर पर हिमाच्छादित पर्वतों की श्वेत शृंखला. ऐसा लगता है कि किसी कलाकार की तूलिका ने ये रंग भरे हों.

विश्रामगृह का चौकीदार

सारी थकान क्षण भर में दूर हो जाती है. हिमालय को इतना नजदीक देख कर सहसा यकीन नहीं आता. इस स्थान की ऊंचाई लगभग २७४३ मीटर है. हवा में काफी ठंडक आ जाती है. घने जंगलों से घिरे इस हरे-भरे घास के मैदान के बीच में एक खूबसूरत बंगले की लाल छत चमकती है. यही धाकुड़ी का विश्रामगृह है. ढलान में नीचे को तेजी से उतरते हुए कुछ ही पलों में आप इस विश्रामगृह में पहुंच जाते हैं, जहां एक वृद्ध और हंसमुख चौकीदार आपका स्वागत करता है. सफेद बाल, सफेद लंबी दाढ़ी और मोटी सफेद भौंहें, सब मिला कर वह किसी फिल्म की रहस्यमय हवेली के चौकीदार-सा लगता है. भोजन बनाने में वह आपकी सहायता करेगा तथा अंग्रेजों के जमाने के किस्से सुनायेगा. साथ ही यह भी बतायेगा कि इस साल सर्दियों में यहां कितनी बर्फ गिरी. आप घंटों उससे बातें कर सकते हैं.

अगले दिन एक बार फिर आप नीचे उतराई में उतरते हैं, अगले पड़ाव खाती गांव के लिए, जो धाकुड़ी से ७ कि. मी. की दूरी पर है. इस क्षेत्र में फिर छोटे-छोटे गांव नजर आने लगते हैं. यहां के जीवन में अपनी एक अलग ही मस्ती है. गाय-बकरियों के पीछे भागते हुए बच्चे, जंगल से लकड़ी-घास ले कर लौटती हुई स्त्रियों की टोलियां,

पिंडारी में हरी-भरी घास पर नैनीताल पर्वतारोहण क्लब का आधार शिविर.



छाया : अनूप साह

छोटे बैलों की जोड़ी ले कर मीठी तान में गाता, चलाता हुआ किसान, शांत पर्वतों की हरी-भरी टियां. खाती गांव इस मार्ग में अंतिम गांव है. कुछ ी-छोटी दुकानें तथा ठहरने के लिए सार्वजनिक निर्माण ाग का विश्रामगृह भी है. यदि आप यहां ठहरना न हें, तो अगले पड़ाव द्वाली जा सकते हैं, जो लगभग कि. मी. की दूरी पर है.

द्वाली का रास्ता पिंडर नदी के किनारे-किनारे जंगलों की शीतल छाया से हो कर गुजरता है. सफेद ागदार पानी उछालें मारता हुआ आप में भी उत्साह ता जाता है. जंगल की मिट्टी और वनफूलों की सुगंध ी स्फूर्ति पैदा करती है. द्वाली का विश्रामगृह पिंडर र कफनी ग्लेशियर की ओर से आनेवाली नदी के संगम र बना है.

. . .रास्ता कभी खत्म न हो

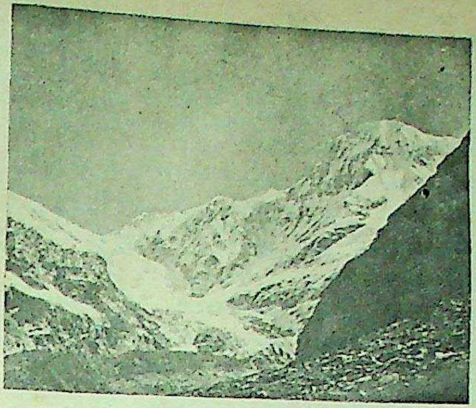
इस स्थान की ऊंचाई समुद्र सतह से लगभग २४३८ टर है. ठंड काफी है. चारों ओर ऊंची-ऊंची खड़ी ाड़ियों पर प्रातःकाल आप घुरड़ और थार आदि नवरों को चरते हुए देख सकते हैं. रात द्वाली में बिता र आप अंतिम पड़ाव फुरकिया की यात्रा पर निकलते ६ कि. मी. यात्रा का यह अंतिम चरण और भी अधिक चक है. यहां से आगे, ऊंचाई पर पायी जानेवाली वनस्पति जीव-जंतु दृष्टिगोचर होने लगते हैं. भोजपत्र और ास आदि के जंगलों से गुजरता यह मार्ग ऐसा है कि करता है, चलते ही चले जायें और रास्ता कभी खत्म हो. लाल, गुलाबी, बैंगनी, सफेद व पीले रंग के बुरांस फूलों तथा नाना प्रकार के अन्य छोटे-छोटे फूलों से ानें भरी हुई हैं. यदाकदा भेड़ों के चरते हुए झुंड नजर ते हैं और उनके साथ पहाड़ी चरवाहे हाथ में तकली े हुए, भेड़ों को नियंत्रित करने के लिए ऊपर-नीचे ते रहते हैं. साथ में बड़े-बड़े खूंख्वार मोटिया कुत्ते, नके गले में बंधी छोटी-सी घंटी निरंतर टन-टन की नि से वातावरण को सजीव बनाती है, भेड़-बकरियों रखवाली करते हैं. यदि मालिक साथ में न भी हो, ये कुत्ते भेड़ों को एक निश्चित दूरी से आगे नहीं जाने ा.

इस मार्ग में आपको दुर्लभ मोनाल पक्षी भी देखने मिलेगा, जिसकी सुंदरता की तुलना मोर से की जा ती है. दोनों ओर की पहाड़ियों से हरियाली के बीच- च में बहते हुए झरने दूध की सफेद धारा-से प्रतीत ते हैं. यहां ऊंचाई का आभास होने लगता है. सांस भी ड़ी फूलने लगती है. कुछ आगे चल कर बड़े पेड़ों का ल समाप्त हो जाता है और दूर-दूर तक फैले हुए घास मैदान नजर आने लगते हैं.

कुछ ही दूर चलने पर आपको एक खूबसूरत बंगला र आता है. यही फुरकिया का विश्रामगृह है (समुद्र ह से ऊंचाई लगभग ३०४८ मीटर), जो अपेक्षाकृत निचले स्थान में होने के कारण दूर से नजर नहीं पाता. यहां से आपकी मंजिल पिंडारी ग्लेशियर ल ४ किलोमीटर की दूरी पर है. तीन दिशाओं में -ऊंचे बर्फीले पर्वत हैं, जिनके बीच स्थित बड़े-बड़े ागाहों के समान मैदान है. इन चरागाहों में रंग-बिरंगे खिले रहते हैं. जहां-तहां पानी के छोटे-छोटे स्रोत आपकी सारी थकान क्षण भर में दूर हो जाती है. चांदनी में दूध से धुले इन हिमशिखरों का दृश्य निहारते आप ी गुजार सकते हैं. कवियों की कल्पना भी इस सौंदर्य सम्मुख पीछे छूट जाती है. ऐसा लगता है, मानो यही ंभूमि हो. विश्रामगृह की आगंतुक पुस्तिका पर अंकित नव-मन की प्रतिक्रियाएं और टिप्पणियां आपका खासा ोरंजन करेंगी.

जीरो प्वाइंट के पास

कुछ आगे चल कर आपको एक छोटी-सी गुफा ती है, जो 'साधु की गुफा' के नाम से जानी जाती अधिकांश पर्वतारोही अपना आधार शिविर इसी ान पर लगाते हैं. यहां से एक किलोमीटर आगे बढ़ने पर पिंडारी ग्लेशियर के बिलकुल सामने पहुंच जाते हैं.



अपने अद्वितीय सौंदर्य तथा रमणीक दृश्यों के लिए विख्यात पिंडारी ग्लेशियर.

यह स्थान 'जीरो प्वाइंट' कहलाता है (समुद्र-सतह से ऊंचाई लगभग ३८१० मीटर). यहां से आप ग्लेशियर की आड़ी-तिरछी सीढ़ीनुमा दरारें साफ देख सकते हैं और कोई सुरक्षित रास्ता खोज कर आप 'ग्लेशियर मुख' (स्नाउट) के पास उतर सकते हैं.

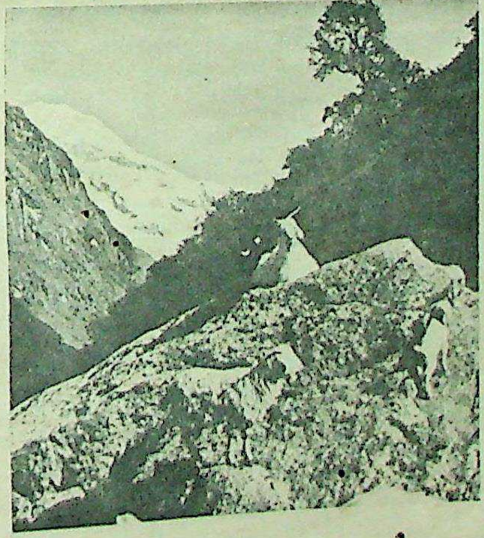
यह बर्फ की एक बड़ी गुफा के समान है, जिसका रंग हल्का नीला है. इसी गुफा-रूपी मुख से पिंडर नदी का श्रीगणेश होता है. यहां पर ठोस बर्फ की बड़ी-बड़ी शिलाएं टूट-टूट कर गिरती रहती हैं. नजदीक जा कर ही ग्लेशियर का विकराल व भयानक रूप पता चलता है. ग्लेशियर साल भर में मात्र कुछ सें. मी. ही आगे बढ़ पाता है, परंतु अब तो अधिकांश ग्लेशियर पीछे की ओर हटने लगे हैं. कभी, दूर किसी शिखर से आपको बर्फ का बहुत बड़ा गुबार-सा नीचे की ओर फिसलता नजर आता है और साथ ही सुनाई देती है, एक भयानक गर्जना, मानो कोई बम फट गया हो. यही 'एवलांच' है, जो पर्वतारोहियों के लिए अत्यंत खतरनाक होता है.

चारों ओर धूप में चमकती हिम शिखरों की सफेदी आंखों में चकाचौंध उत्पन्न कर देती है. बायीं ओर सबसे ऊंची चोटी नंदाखाट है. उसके बायें पवाली द्वार और उससे भी बायें बैलजूड़ी पर्वत है. दायीं ओर लामचीर नाम की चोटी है. सन १९७२ में नैनीताल पर्वतारोहण क्लब के पर्वतारोहियों का एक दल नंदाखाट पर्वत (६६११ मीटर) पर पहली बार चढ़ने में सफल हुआ था.

ऋषि-मुनियों की शक्ति का रहस्य

हिमालय की गोद में बैठ कर प्रकृति के इस अतुलनीय सौंदर्य का रसास्वादन करते हुए ऐसा लगता है कि अब कोई और लालसा शेष नहीं रह गयी है. मन करता है, यहीं बस कर हिमशिखरों की इस निर्मलता, उज्वलता और गुरुता को अपने अंदर समेटते रहें. यहीं पर ऋषि-मुनियों की माया-मोह को त्याग कर तपस्या में जुट जाने की शक्ति का रहस्य समझ में आता है. सांसारिक वस्तुओं का मूल्य यहां तुच्छ है.

चट्टान पर बैठी पहाड़ी भेड़-बकरियां. पृष्ठभूमि में दिखाई दे रहा है, नंदाखाट पर्वत शिखर.



भीड़ में खोया मनुष्य यहां आ कर अपना गुम होता अस्तित्व फिर से अनुभव करता है. विशाल उन्नत पर्वत शिखर घोरतम निराशा को भी आशा के प्रकाश में बदलने की शक्ति प्रदान करते हैं.

प्रातःकाल जब हिम शिखरों पर सूर्य की पहली किरण पड़ती है, तो प्रतीत होता है जैसे आग में तपाया हुआ सोना पिघल-पिघल कर नीचे बह रहा हो. प्रकृति का यह आवरणविहीन सौंदर्य आपको कौतूहल और विस्मय से भर देता है. आंखें ठगी-सी रह जाती हैं. देख कर भी विश्वास नहीं होता कि ऐसी अलौकिक सुंदरता हमारी इस धरा पर विद्यमान है. संध्या को सूर्यास्त की किरणें सारी पर्वतश्रृंखला पर गुलाबी रंग बिखेर जाती हैं. यहां की निर्मल जल-धाराएं, सुगंधित समीर और मंत्रमुग्ध कर देनेवाला सौंदर्य मनुष्य में कोमल, मौलिक एवं शांत विचारों का सृजन करता है. उसकी सुसुप्त कलात्मक भावनाएं यहां जाग उठती हैं.

जिज्ञासुओं, प्रकृति-प्रेमियों, अन्वेषकों या किसी भी रुचि के व्यक्ति के लिए उसकी रुचि का विषय यहां उपलब्ध है—आप चाहे सौंदर्य की छटा को कैमरे में कैद करने में रुचि रखते हों या कैनवास पर उतारने में, दुर्लभ वनस्पति व फूलों के नमूनों का संग्रह करना चाहते हों या फिर मोरेन (बर्फ पिघलने के बाद ग्लेशियर के सामने बचा कंकड़ों पत्थरों का ढेर) में जा कर रंग-बिरंगे, लुभावने व विचित्र आकार के पत्थरों का संकलन, प्रत्येक शौक को पूरा करने की विशाल संभावना यहां मिलती है. यदि आपकी रुचि इस पर्वतीय क्षेत्र के जन-जीवन के अध्ययन तथा लोकगीतों व लोकनृत्यों में है, तो उसका भी प्रत्येक अवसर आपको मिलेगा.

नयी अनुभूति के साथ वापसी

धरती के इस स्वर्ग से जब आप वापस प्रस्थान के लिए कदम बढ़ाते हैं, तो ऐसा लगता है, मानो कुछ पीछे छूट गया हो. मुड़-मुड़ कर नजर पीछे जाती है, एक बार फिर से सब कुछ आंखों में भर लेने के लिए. दिल भर आता है. भारी मन से कदम आगे बढ़ते हैं, परंतु मन में एक नयी अनुभूति, प्रेरणा और उमंग का अनुभव होता है. साथ ही होता है—अगली बार फिर किसी सौंदर्यधाम की यात्रा और दर्शन का निश्चय.

पिंडारी ग्लेशियर जाने के लिए १५ मई से १५ जून और १५ सितंबर से १५ अक्तूबर का समय सर्वोत्तम है. काठगोदाम या नैनीताल से पिंडारी जाने और वहां वापस लौटने में दस दिन का समय लगता है. नैनीताल स्थित 'नैनीताल पर्वतारोहण क्लब' पिंडारी तथा ऐसे ही अनेक स्थानों के पथारोहण के लिए आवश्यक सामान व प्रशिक्षित पथ-प्रदर्शकों की सुविधाएं प्रदान करता है, जो देश के युवक-युवतियों को एक सृजनात्मक दिशा प्रदान करने तथा पर्यटन के विकास को इन दूरस्थ पर्वतीय क्षेत्रों तक पहुंचाने की दिशा में एक सराहनीय कार्य है.

इस यात्रा के लिए पीठ पर लगाने का हल्का पिट्ठू और सोने के लिए स्लीपिंग बैग लेना अधिक सुविधाजनक होता है. अन्य आवश्यक सामान हैं—गर्म कपड़े, ऊनी मोजे व दस्ताने, ऊनी टोपी, मफलर, धूप का चश्मा तथा हंटर बूट. छात्रों व अन्य उत्साही व्यक्तियों को पर्वतारोहण और पथारोहण की ओर आकृष्ट करने के लिए 'नैनीताल पर्वतारोहण क्लब' द्वारा पिट्ठू तथा स्लीपिंग बैग बहुत कम किराये पर दिये जाते हैं और पथारोहण से संबंधित जानकारी निःशुल्क दी जाती है. इसके लिए महासचिव, नैनीताल पर्वतारोहण क्लब, नैनीताल, उ. प्र., से पत्र-व्यवहार किया जा सकता है.

पिंडारी ऐसे बहुत कम ग्लेशियरों में से एक है, जहां का मार्ग बहुत सहज है और समय भी कम लगता है. यहां एक साधारण स्वास्थ्य का व्यक्ति भी आसानी से जा सकता है. पर्यटन विभाग द्वारा पिंडारी के मार्ग में आवास एवं भोजन संबंधी अधिक सुविधाएं प्रदान करने की आवश्यकता है, ताकि हर साल यहां अधिक-से-अधिक युवक-युवतियां तथा पर्यटक आ सकें. ■■■



आचार्य हजारी प्रसाद द्विवेदी

पिछले अंक में आपने आचार्य द्विवेदी के बचपन और छात्र जीवन के संस्मरण पढ़े. नौकरी की तलाश उन्हें शांति निकेतन ले गयी. इस अंक की समापन किस्त में पढ़िए गुरुदेव रवींद्रनाथ ठाकुर और गांधी जी के साथ उनके दुर्लभ संस्मरण. साथ ही वर्तमान साहित्यिक दल-बंदी पर वयोवृद्ध साहित्यकार की हैसियत से आचार्य जी की बेबाक टिप्पणी.

छह नवंबर सन १९३० को आचार्य जी रेलगाड़ी में सवार हुए और आठ नवंबर को शांति निकेतन के प्रांगण में दाखिल हो गये. शांति निकेतन में प्रवेश की तिथि को वे अपने जीवन की सबसे महत्वपूर्ण तिथि मानते हैं.

वे कहते हैं, "शांति निकेतन मेरा दूसरा जन्म-स्थान है, जहां मैं अध्ययन-अध्यापन करते हुए गुरुदेव का सामीप्य प्राप्त कर निकुंजों की छाया में मनन, चिंतन और लेखन के क्षेत्र में अविरल साधना करता रहा."

जब आचार्य जी शांति निकेतन पहुंचे, तब गुरुदेव रवींद्रनाथ ठाकुर ईरान गये हुए थे.

आचार्य जी के शब्दों में, "शांति निकेतन स्वच्छंद वातावरण में स्थापित उस शिक्षा मंदिर का नाम है, जिसकी स्थापना महर्षि देवेंद्रनाथ ठाकुर ने बंगाल के उस सुदूर अंचल में की, जहां पहले डाकू रहा करते थे. यह जमीन उन्होंने लॉर्ड सिन्हा परिवार से प्राप्त की थी. महर्षि उन दिनों पालकी से वहां आते-जाते थे. सर्वप्रथम वहां उन्होंने एक वाचनालय, एक सभा-भवन और एक मंदिर की स्थापना की. महर्षि को उपनिषद और हाफिज की फारसी कविताएं पढ़ने का शौक था. सर्वप्रथम १९२२ में उन्होंने 'विश्वभारती' की स्थापना विश्व बंधुत्व की भावना से ओत-प्रोत हो कर की.

"वहां हम लोग जूता नहीं पहनते थे. छात्र-छात्राएं नंगे पाव चलते. श्री निकेतन में ग्रामीण विकास की शिक्षा दी जाती थी. कॉलेज को शिक्षा-भवन कहते थे.

"बी. ए. तक की कक्षाओं को मैं संस्कृत और हिंदी पढ़ाता था. कभी-कभी गणित भी पढ़ाना पड़ता था. अवकाश के क्षणों में, मैं बंकिमचंद्र के उपन्यास पढ़ता था, जिसके कारण मैंने बंगला सीख लिया.

गुरुदेव का प्रभाव सर्वोपरि

आचार्य हजारी प्रसाद द्विवेदी के व्यक्तित्व पर, जिन महापुरुषों की अमिट छाप पड़ी है, उनमें गुरुदेव का नाम सर्वोपरि है. गुरुदेव ने आचार्य जी से एक ही बार हिंदी में बात की, फिर कभी नहीं.

आशा जी, जब सबसे पहले उन्हें गुरुदेव से मिलाने ले गयीं, तो उन्होंने कहा, 'पंडित जी, कहां से आया है ?'

आशा जी ने बीच में ही टोकते हुए कहा, 'गुरुदेव, द्विवेदी जी बंगला अच्छी तरह जानते हैं.'

गुरुदेव रवींद्रनाथ ठाकुर की दिनचर्या पर प्रकाश डालते हुए आचार्य जी ने बताया, "गुरुदेव अत्यंत वृद्धावस्था में भी प्रयोगवादी थे. उनके प्रयोग आज की तरह अखबारों में नहीं छपते थे. वे लहसुन, नीम, रेड़ी के तेल, टमाटर के जूस का अभिनव प्रयोग करते थे. वे अत्यंत वृद्ध हो चुके थे, फिर भी चार पहियोंवाली गाड़ी में बैठ कर, निकेतन की परिक्रमा करते थे. उस अवस्था में भी वे कभी-कभी कक्षा में व्याख्यान देते, तो भीड़ एकत्र हो जाती थी. आज मुझे संतोष है कि ऐसे महामानव का सत्तरवां जन्मदिन मेरे ही मंत्रोच्चार से निकेतन में मनाया गया था.

"गुरुदेव मर्मभेदी थे. मैं उनके निकट डरते-डरते जाता था, जिसे वे जान गये. मेरा संकोच तोड़ने के खयाल से एक दिन उन्होंने कहा, 'सुना है, तुम लिखते हो ! हिंदी में लिखते हो!! बहुत अच्छा लिखते हो!!! एक दिन मुझे अपनी रचनाएं दिखाओ."

द्विवेदी जी की हस्तलिपि खराब थी, इसलिए वे अपने अप्रकाशित लेख दिखाने में संकोच करने लगे और प्रकाशित लेखों की प्रति ले कर उनके पास गये.

आचार्य जी के लेखों को गुरुदेव ने पढ़ा और एक स्थान पर 'मौलिकता' शब्द के नीचे रेखांकन करते हुए, हाशिये पर बंगला में 'स्वकीयता' लिख दिया. इसका असर द्विवेदी जी पर इतना गहरा पड़ा कि उन्होंने स्वकीयता को तो अपनाया ही, साथ ही भाषा के चिंतन में डूब कर प्रवाह की पतवार थाम ली. उनका कथन है, "भाषा में प्रवाह अति आवश्यक है और इस प्रवाह को बनाये रखने के लिए, किसी भाषा के भी शब्द हों, उन्हें हिंदी में ग्रहण करना, उसकी संपन्नता को बनाने के लिए अपरिहार्य है."

उतरना अवतार का प्रतीक है

आचार्य जी का कहना है, "उतरना यानी परहित के लिए अवतरित होने की प्रक्रिया को ही अवतार कहते हैं. राम इस धरती पर जन्म ले कर, पुरुषों में उत्तम कहे गये. उन्होंने पुरुष (मनुष्य) की एक मर्यादा स्थापित की. निश्चित ही राम ने अगणित लोगों से समानता का व्यवहार किया होगा. इसके लिए उन्हें उतरना पड़ा होगा. उतरने की इसी प्रक्रिया को हमने अवतार का रूप प्रदान कर दिया है. यह प्रक्रिया सिर्फ राम तक सीमित नहीं रही, बल्कि युगों से चलती आ रही है और युगों तक चलती रहेगी. अवतार (बड़ा आदमी) वह है, जिसकी निकटता पा कर दूसरा आदमी भी बड़ा हो जाये.

"गुरुदेव एक अवतार-स्वरूप थे. वह हमेशा किसी भी व्यक्ति को उसके स्तर तक उतर कर समझाते थे. एक बार एक उत्सव में उन्होंने मुझसे बंगला में बोलने के लिए कहा. मैं संकोच करने लगा. मैंने कहा, 'मैं आपके सामने बंगला में कैसे बोल सकता हूं ?'

"गुरुदेव बोले, 'मैं तुम्हारी उम्र में तुमसे ज्यादा लजीला था.' इसके बाद मैंने बंगला में धाराप्रवाह बोलना सीख लिया. यह गुरुदेव की प्रेरणा थी. वे मेरे अनन्यतम प्रेरणा-स्रोत थे. कहीं गलती भी होती थी, तो वे उसे ठीक कर देते, और उल्टे प्रशंसा करते. कभी कहते नहीं कि तुमने यह गलती की है.

"निकेतन का हर उत्सव वेद मंत्र के उच्चारण के साथ आरंभ होता था. विद्या-भवन (शोध विभाग) के प्रधान क्षितिमोहन सेन उत्सव के अनुरूप वेद मंत्रों का चयन करते थे. एक बार मुझे 'कर्म' पर वेद मंत्रों का चयन कर, बंगला में अनुवाद करने का कार्य गुरुदेव ने सौंपा. मैंने सात-आठ वेद मंत्रों का चयन कर प्रेषित कर दिया. नंदलाल बोस ने दूसरे दिन बताया कि गुरुदेव आपके चयन और अनुवाद की प्रशंसा कर रहे थे. मैंने सोचा कि अनुवाद अक्षरशः सही रहा होगा, किंतु जब वह प्रकाशित हो कर आया, तो मैंने देखा कि उसमें गुरुदेव द्वारा काफी संशोधन किया गया था.

"गुरुदेव में, आदमी की त्रुटियों को न देख कर उसमें पनपते प्रतिभा के अंकुर को परखने और संवारने की प्रवृत्ति सबसे प्रबल थी. मेरे बारे में, जब उन दिनों वे किसी से कहते कि 'मेरे निकेतन में हिंदी का एक बहुत बड़ा विद्वान आ गया है', तो मुझे अतिशयोक्ति लगती. सच तो यह था कि मैं अपनी जर्जर आर्थिक विषमताओं से बाध्य हो कर, वहां गया था."

इसी तरह एक बार मालवीय जी शांति निकेतन की यात्रा पर गये. द्विवेदी जी का कमरा उनका रसोईघर बन गया था. अल्प प्रवास के बाद जब मालवीय जी बनारस लौट गये, तो गुरुदेव ने उनसे कहा, "द्विवेदी, मालवीय जी तुम्हारी बहुत प्रशंसा कर रहे थे—स्वोख्याति कोरछेन."

आचार्य जी की धोती और गुरुदेव

"आचार्य जी, शांति निकेतन का कोई रोचक संस्मरण सुनाइए ?" मैंने और जिज्ञासा की.

"शांति निकेतन में अध्यापन के दौरान मैं घुटनों तक की खादी की धोती पहनता था. एक दिन घुटने तक खादी की धोती ओढ़े, नंगे बदन एक पेड़ के नीचे बैठ कर मैं अध्ययन में लीन था. अचानक गुरुदेव रवींद्रनाथ ठाकुर, चार पहियेवाली गाड़ी पर सवार हो कर वहां पहुंचे. तब भी मैं उन्हें देख नहीं सका. मेरी टकटकी किताब से तब हटी, जब उन्होंने कहा, 'अंधेरे में ऐसे पढ़ोगे तो आंख नहीं खराब होगी, तो और क्या होगा ?'

"मैं उठ कर गुरुदेव को दंड-प्रणाम करने लगा, तो मेरी धोती नीचे गिर गयी. मैं ऊपर ओढ़ूं, तो नीचे से खुल जाये, नीचे खोंसूं, तो ऊपर से हट जाये. गुरुदेव के सामने उस दिन मैं काफी लज्जित हुआ.

"अब तो मेरी मान्यता यह है कि अंग्रेजी पढ़ी महिला और संस्कृत पढ़ा पुरुष यदि नंगे बदन रहें, तो उसे अनौचित्य नहीं कहना चाहिए, क्योंकि दोनों की आचार-संहिता लगभग वैसी ही बन गयी है. त्रैलोक्य विमर्दन गमछा एक बार कंधे पर आया, तो तीनों लोक कुछ नहीं है."

एक क्षण की खामोशी के बाद आचार्य जी ने फिर कहना शुरू किया, "कितने किस्से सुनाऊं. शांति निकेतन के संदर्भ में तो एक अच्छी-खासी पुस्तक लिखी जा सकती है. हां, सुनो. समय-समय पर शांति निकेतन में निर्माण कार्य चलता रहता था. ज्यादातर संथाल मजदूर ही भवन का निर्माण कार्य करते थे. उनमें स्त्रियों की संख्या ज्यादा होती थी. संथाल औरतें गिट्टी तोड़ते हुए गा रही थीं, 'बाबू गो, बाबू गो, पांचटा केनो बाजे ना!' यानी दस तो जल्दी से बज जाता है, पांच जल्दी से क्यों नहीं बजता."

आचार्य जी को अब मैं उनके साहित्य की तरफ खींचता हूं, "आचार्य जी, आप कबीर साहित्य से इतने प्रभावित क्यों हुए ?"

"मैं कबीर को एक लंबे अरसे तक एक साधु ही मानता था. सोचता था, कबीर साधु थे, साधुओं के लिए लिखा होगा. क्या होगा पढ़ कर ? कबीर के प्रति मेरी आंख खोली गुरुदेव ने. क्षितिमोहन सेन की सहायता से उन्होंने कबीर के सौ पदों का अंग्रेजी में अनुवाद किया. पुस्तक का नाम है—'हंड्रेड पोएम्स फ्रॉम कबीर.'

"मेरे सहयोगी प्रोफेसर क्षितिमोहन सेन ने, जिन्होंने हिंदू संतों पर बंगला में बहुत कार्य किया है, भी मुझे कबीर के प्रति जाग्रत किया. कबीर साहित्य का अध्ययन किया, तो ऐसा लगा कि, मेरी मान्यता, सतही है. कबीर का साहित्य तो अथाह सागर है.

आचार्य द्विवेदी अपने पिता श्री अनमोल द्विवेदी के साथ



● छाया : बी. के. वर्मा

• छपते छपते दुखद समाचार मिला है कि आचार्य जी का देहावसान हो गया. धर्मयुग की विनम्र श्रद्धांजलि •

द्विवेद ारत दुबे के छपरा से शांति निकेतन तक की ज्ञात कहानी: उन्हीं की जबानी (२)

□ कमलनयन

"कबीर साहित्य के अध्ययन, मनन, चिंतन आलोचना और साहित्यालोचना के बाद अब मैं इस निष्कर्ष पर पहुंचा हूं, कि वे सिर्फ संत नहीं; बल्कि एक बहुत बड़े युगद्रष्टा साहित्यकार थे. उनके साहित्य में भारतीय जीवन-दर्शन का मूल समाया हुआ है. कबीर कहते हैं, **'पुराने संस्कार तोड़ो, तब मेरे साथ चलो.'** कबीर एक अद्भुत व्यक्तित्ववाले मनीषी रचनाकार थे. उनकी तुलना अन्य किसी से नहीं की जा सकती. कबीर की मान्यता थी कि सारी दुनिया उनकी खिल्ली उड़ाने के लिए है, इसलिए उन्होंने परपक्ष की परवाह कभी नहीं की."

गांधी जी से मुलाकात

"आचार्य जी, आप महात्मा गांधी और नेहरू जी से कभी मिले हैं ?"

"पं. जवाहर लाल नेहरू से तो प्रायः शांति निकेतन में मुलाकात हो जाया करती थी, जब वे अपनी बेटी इंदिरा से मिलने जाते थे. गांधी जी से मिलने का एक रोचक संस्मरण सुना रहा हूं.

"शांति निकेतन में पं. सुंदर लाल जी का वर्घा से तार आया, तो पहले मैं नहीं समझ सका कि गांधी जी की बुलाहट है. बाद में स्पष्ट होने पर मैं गांधी जी से मिलने गया. उन्होंने मुझे उनतीस मिनट का समय दिया. गांधी जी उस समय दो लिपि के चक्रव्यूह में फंस कर उसके हिमायती बन गये थे. वे चाहते थे कि हिंदी और उर्दू दोनों लिपि विद्यार्थियों के लिए अनिवार्य कर दी जायें.

"मेरे प्रस्थान के पूर्व गुरुदेव को एक लिफाफा मिला, जिसमें एक अखबार की कटिंग थी. उसमें बड़ी-बड़ी सुर्खियों में लिखा था—'गांधी जी, जिन्ना से मिलने जा रहे हैं.' गुरुदेव की प्रतिक्रिया हुई, 'यह तो दूध और दही का मेल है. गांधी जी के विचार चाहे जितने स्वस्थ और दूरगामी हों, किंतु जिन्ना के विचार तो दधि-बीज की तरह हैं, जिसमें चाहे जितना दूध छोड़ा जाये, वह दही ही बनता जायेगा.'

"गांधी जी से मिलते ही मैंने गुरुदेव के वे विचार स्पष्ट कर दिये, जिसे उन्होंने जिन्ना-गांधी मिलन के संदर्भ में कहा था. इस पर गांधी जी खिलखिला कर हंसे. इसके बाद मैंने गांधी जी से अपने विचार दो लिपि के संदर्भ में व्यक्त किये. मैंने कहा, 'हम तो आपके आह्वान पर आग में कूदने के लिए तैयार हैं, किंतु जब आप मुझसे सहमति लेंगे, तो मैं वही कहूंगा, जो आग में कूद पड़ने का परिणाम होता है.'

"मैंने वस्तुस्थिति को स्पष्ट करते हुए कहा, 'बंगाल में दो लिपि फॉर्मूला व्यावहारिक नहीं जान पड़ता, क्योंकि हर विद्यार्थी बंगला और अंग्रेजी तो पढ़ता ही है, उसके बाद हिंदी और उर्दू दोनों साथ-साथ पढ़ना अस्वाभाविक है. यही समस्या अन्य भाषा-भाषी प्रांतों में भी उत्पन्न होगी. मेरी राय से हिंदी लिपि का ही प्रयोग उचित है.'

"इस पर गांधी जी हंसे और बोले, 'मैं तो दो लिपि फॉर्मूला के लिए कटिबद्ध हूं."

"गांधी जी के बारे में आपकी व्यक्तिगत मान्यता क्या है ?"

"मैं आरंभ से ही गांधी जी का पक्षधर रहा हूं, क्योंकि वे कार्य के संपादन में विश्वास रखते थे. अब ऐसा नेता नहीं, जो सीधी बात को सीधे तरीके से कहे. सारे कुहासे को चीर कर, सही चीज को सही परिप्रेक्ष्य में देखने और कहने की असीम क्षमता सिर्फ महात्मा गांधी में ही थी.

"इस संदर्भ में मैं अपने रचनाकार मित्र बालकृष्ण शर्मा 'नवीन' के मुंह से सुनी बात का उल्लेख करना चाहूंगा. नवीन जी को भी इस घटना की जानकारी पं. मोतीलाल नेहरू से तब मिली, जब उन्होंने एक दिन उनसे पूछा, 'पंडित जी, आप महात्मा गांधी के पीछे-पीछे क्यों घूमते हैं ?'

"घटना के अनुसार, लॉर्ड इरविन से बात करने कांग्रेस का एक प्रतिनिधिमंडल गया. प्रतिनिधियों में पं. मोतीलाल नेहरू, सरोजिनी नायडू, महामना मदन मोहन मालवीय, मौलाना आजाद और महात्मा गांधी थे. लॉर्ड इरविन के सभाकक्ष में पहुंचते ही, गांधी जी सबसे पीछे बैठ कर तकली कातने लगे.

"लॉर्ड इरविन गुस्से से लाल था, क्योंकि वह जिस ट्रेन से जा रहा था, उसको उड़ाने का प्रयास साहित्यकार यशपाल के नेतृत्व में किया गया था, जिससे उसे हल्की चोट आयी थी. उसने क्रोध से लाल स्वर में कहा, 'जेंटलमेन नाऊ ह्वाट यू हैव टु से ?'

"लॉर्ड इरविन का रुख देखते ही सभाकक्ष में सन्नाटा छा गया. प्रतिनिधिमंडल के लोग सकपका कर, एक दूसरे का मुंह देखने लगे.

"दो मिनट की चुप्पी के बाद गांधी जी ने तकली मेज पर पटकते हुए कहा, 'लॉर्ड इरविन, मैंने आपका घर दखल नहीं किया है, आपने मेरा घर दखल किया है. आप कहिए, आप क्या कहना चाहते हैं ?'

"मेरी मान्यता तो यह है, कि गांधी जी के पास आध्यात्मिक शक्ति का भंडार था. सहज बात को सहज ढंग से कहने की शक्ति, गांधी जी के पास थी."

दल बनाना उचित नहीं

"क्या आप वर्तमान साहित्यिक परिवेश से संतुष्ट हैं ?"

"साहित्य में प्रतियोगिता, होड़ और स्पर्द्धा हो, तो उचित है, किंतु दल बना कर कार्य करना, हिंदीवालों के लिए उचित नहीं है. हम एक ओर तो हिंदी के कई मोर्चों पर आगे बढ़े हैं, दूसरी ओर हम रचनाकार, पाठकों के साहित्यिक धरातल को ऊपर नहीं उठा पाये हैं, जिसके कारण घटिया साहित्य का प्रसार हो रहा है. हालांकि वह टिकाऊ नहीं है, क्योंकि मनुष्य के आदिम मनोभाव को सहलानेवाली चीजें चलती तो बड़ी तेजी से हैं, किंतु टिकती नहीं. हम प्रयत्न करके उसे दबाते हैं. मनुष्य में प्रकृति, विकृति और संस्कृति तीनों क्रियाएं विद्यमान हैं. जब हम संयम और साधना करते हैं, तो संस्कृति की ओर बढ़ने लगते हैं. संस्कृति में प्राणतत्व का अंश रहता है. प्राणतत्व हमें ऊपर की ओर ले जाता है. मौत जड़ है. बीज डालने पर अंकुर उसमें से निकलने लगता है. मरा हुआ बीज, मरा रह जाता है."

"लेखन के बारे में आपकी क्या मान्यता है ?"

"लेखन की प्रक्रिया साधना और संयम से पुष्ट होती है. आमतौर पर यही धारणा व्यक्त की जाती रही है कि लिखना एक सरल कार्य है. मेरी दृष्टि में लिखना आसान नहीं, क्योंकि लिखने से शरीर का 'स्वत्व' निकल जाता है. सिर्फ अनुभव मात्र से कोई लेखक नहीं बन जाता है. यदि ऐसा संभव होता, तो बहुत-से लोग लेखक बन जाते, क्योंकि ऐसे बहुत-से लोग हैं, जिनके पास लेखकों से ज्यादा अनुभव का भंडार भरा पड़ा है."

"भारतीय ज्योतिष और धर्म के बारे में आपकी क्या राय है ?"

"मैंने तो गणित ज्योतिष से आचार्य की परीक्षा पास की थी. फलित ज्योतिष के बारे में मेरी मान्यता यह है कि मनुष्य ने अंधेरे में एक प्रकाश खोजने का प्रयास किया है. जहां तक हिंदू धर्म का प्रश्न है, वह विविधताओं से भरा पड़ा है. हिंदू धर्म में जो तुरंत उपास्य है, वह पूज्य है. इसमें आध्यात्मिकता इतनी ज्यादा है कि समस्त विविधताओं के बाद भी दीर्घकाल से सजीव है."

"आप शांति निकेतन को अपना दूसरा जन्म-स्थान क्यों मानते हैं ?"

"इसलिए कि जिंदगी ने इतना धक्का मारा कि मुझे सारी शिक्षा वहीं से मिली. रात-रात भर पढ़ता था. क्षितिमोहन सेन और नंदलाल बोस जैसे साथियों को पा कर मैंने साहित्य-मंथन की यात्रा आरंभ की. गुरुदेव के सामीप्य से मुझे जिंदगी और साहित्य के सागर में डूबने का सुअवसर मिला. वे मुझे संस्कृत के श्लोक सुना-सुना कर प्रेरणा देते थे."

बीच-बीच में टूट कर महीनों तक चले साक्षात्कार का यह लंबा दौर समाप्त होने के बाद भी मेरा जी नहीं भरा था. मैंने फिर पूछा, "पुनः कब आऊं ?"

"मिलते रहिएगा, स्वस्थ रहूंगा, तो फिर कभी बताऊंगा. मैं तो अब एक पका हुआ आम हूं, न जाने कब जिंदगी की डाली से चू पड़ूं."

बंबई से जब बनारस गया तो सोचा था, कि इस बार भी आचार्य जी के संस्मरण सुनने का अवसर प्राप्त करूंगा, किंतु वहां पहुंचने पर पता चला कि वे अस्पताल में भरती हैं. याद आता है, एक बार आचार्य जी ने ग्रह-नक्षत्रों के योगायोग की बात कही थी. कैसा अद्भुत संयोग है कि काशी हिंदू विश्वविद्यालय से शुरू अपनी जीवन यात्रा के अंतिम क्षणों में वे हर जगह से घूम-फिर कर पुनः उसी विश्वविद्यालय के अहाते में अचेत पड़े हैं.

अस्पताल से कुछ ही दिनों के बाद स्वस्थ हो कर वे घर लौटे, तो पुनः दर्शन का सुअवसर मिला. काफी कमजोर दिखाई पड़े द्विवेदी जी, लेकिन उसी मृदु मुस्कान के साथ स्वागत किया. हाल-चाल पूछने के बाद भी बैठा रहा लेकिन इस बार हिम्मत नहीं हुई कि पूछूं—"आचार्य जी, कुछ संस्मरण सुनाइए !" ■■■

आचार्य द्विवेदी एवं श्रीमती द्विवेदी घर के बगीचे में बागवानी करते हुए.



भरा-पूरा परिवार. कुर्सियों पर बैठे हैं (बायें से) द्विवेदी जी के पिता जी, माता जी और श्रीमती द्विवेदी.



बारे में भी यह बात कसौटी पर खरी उतरती है. यदि युवावस्था में शरीर को निश्चित परिस्थितियों के अंतर्गत न ढाला गया तो जीवन की विश्वसनीयता काफी कम हो जायेगी और अंततोगत्वा मृत्यु भी हो सकती है.

(ख) उपकरणों तथा निकाय पर लिखे गये विनिर्देश (रेटिंग्स) सही न हों. यद्यपि मानव जीवन के बारे में शायद बहुत से पाठक धार्मिक भावना के चक्कर में स्वीकार न करें. किंतु हिंदू संस्कृति के अनुसार पिछले जन्म के कर्म भी मनुष्य के अगले जन्म में सहायक अथवा बाधक होते हैं. फिलहाल इस चर्चा को हम यहीं छोड़ कर उपकरण तथा निकाय पर लिखे गये विनिर्देशों की बात करेंगे. भारत-जैसे प्रजातंत्र में यह बात बहुत कुछ जंचती भी है. अधिकतर उद्योगपति धन कमाने के लोभ में अपनी वस्तुओं के गुणों का बढ़ा-चढ़ा कर विज्ञापन करते हैं और बहुत विश्वास के साथ ग्राहक को मनाने की चेष्टा करते हैं. बेचारा ग्राहक उद्योगपति के विश्वास पर उपकरण तथा अन्य दैनिक उपयोग की चीजें खरीद लेता है और बाद में उपकरण के खराब होने पर सिर पकड़ कर बैठ जाता है. तुलसीदास जी ऐसे लोगों के बारे में कहते हैं कि —

का बरसा जब कृषि सुखाने।
समय चूकि, पुनि क्या पछिताने॥

अतः यह अत्यंत आवश्यक है कि प्रत्येक आदमी को उपकरणों की विश्वसनीयता का थोड़ा बहुत ज्ञान हो. किंतु यह हमारा दुर्भाग्य रहा है कि हमारे देश में शिक्षित वर्ग भी विश्वसनीयता को ध्यान में रख कर चीजें नहीं खरीदता है. अपितु विज्ञापनों और कोरी प्रशंसा के बहकावे में आ कर अपना धन बरबाद कर देता है.

ये दुर्घटनाएं कब तक ?

यदि हम समाचारपत्रों या पत्रिकाओं पर अपनी नजर डालें तो रोजाना एक-न-एक दुर्घटना का विवरण हमारी आंखों के सामने घूम जाता है. नैनी की ताजी भीषण रेल दुर्घटना, चासनाला की दिल दहलानेवाली खान दुर्घटना, दिल्ली में सन १९७३ की बोइंग-७३७ की हवाई दुर्घटना जिसमें तत्कालीन खान तथा इस्पात मंत्री श्री मोहनकुमार मंगलम का देहांत हो गया था, कौन भूल सकता है ! आये दिन विद्युत सप्लाई में कटौती, पुलों तथा इमारतों का अनुमानित समय से पहले गिरना या टूटना ! आखिर यह कब तक चलेगा. . .!

यदि हम आंकड़ों को देखें तो स्पष्ट होता है कि जितना धन हम इन दुर्घटनाओं के बचाव हेतु लगाते हैं, उससे कई गुना अधिक धन दुर्घटनाओं के बाद खर्च करना पड़ता है. ६०-७० प्र. श. रेल दुर्घटनाएं तकनीकी दोष के कारण होती हैं एवं शेष रेलवे कर्मचारियों की लापरवाही के कारण. किंतु अब स्वचालित ट्रेनों के चलने से यह अनुपात बढ़ जायेगा और अधिकतर रेल दुर्घटनाएं तकनीकी दोष के कारण ही होंगी. नैनी की भयानक रेल दुर्घटना इसका एक ज्वलंत उदाहरण है. स्वचालित कंट्रोल प्रणाली की वजह से हुई इस रेल दुर्घटना को रोका जा सकता था यदि प्रणाली की पहले से ही विश्वसनीयता ज्ञात रहती और समय-समय पर 'अविश्वसनीय' तत्वों को प्रणाली से हटाया जाता. इसी प्रकार के तकनीकी दोष के कारण एक दुर्घटना १६ नवंबर १९७७ को मद्रास से १० किलोमीटर दूर टोंडीयारपेट में हुई. ग्रैंड ट्रंक एक्सप्रेस एक खड़ी हुई मालगाड़ी से टकरा गयी. दुर्घटना कंट्रोल सिगनल (ऑन अथवा ऑफ) में हुए संदेह के कारण हुई.

पश्चिमी देशों की भांति हम भी विश्वसनीय संगणकों का प्रयोग करें तो ये रेल दुर्घटनाएं रोकी जा सकती हैं और अधिक मात्रा में धन को बचाया जा सकता है. किंतु अब तक हम अज्ञानतावश ५-१० करोड़ रुपये बाद में तो खर्च कर देते हैं, किंतु दुर्घटनाओं को रोकने हेतु प्रभावी एवं विश्वसनीय उपकरणों के निर्माण में नहीं लगा सकते. यदि एक वर्ष में एक या दो इस प्रकार की बड़ी दुर्घटनाएं हो जाती हैं तो इससे कितनी हानि होती है इसका अनुमान सहज ही लगाया जा सकता है.

यदि इस धन को हम विश्वसनीय रेल के डिब्बों के निर्माण में, विश्वसनीय रेल की पटरियां बनाने में और क्रॉसिंग को नियंत्रित करने में लगायें तो निश्चय ही देश को काफी आर्थिक एवं जन-लाभ होगा.

इसी प्रकार यातायात के साधनों में, हवाई दुर्घटनाओं में काफी हानि होती है. अधिकतर हवाई दुर्घटनाएं यांत्रिक खराबी के कारण होती हैं.

इन तकनीकी दोषों के कारण होनेवाली दुर्घटनाओं को रोका जा सकता है, यदि उसमें विश्वसनीय उपकरण प्रयोग किये जायें और फाल्ट ट्री विधि द्वारा संपूर्ण निकाय का विश्वसनीयता-विश्लेषण किया जाये. महत्वपूर्ण निकायों में लगनेवाले प्रत्येक उपकरण की विश्वसनीयता कितनी सूक्ष्मता एवं सावधानी से करनी चाहिए, इसका अनुमान शायद पाठकों को अपोलो-१३ अभियान से लग सके, जिसमें केवल एक छोटे से विद्युत स्विच में गड़बड़ी के कारण तीनों यात्रियों की जानें खतरे में पड़ गयी थीं और अमरीकी सरकार को अरबों डॉलर की हानि हो सकती थी.

हमारे यहां प्रयुक्त होनेवाले कितने उपकरण रोजाना बेकार होते रहते हैं! उपकरणों पर लिखे विनिर्देश भी अक्सर सही नहीं हुआ करते हैं. इसका सीधा-सा कारण है कि फैक्टरी में बनने के बाद कोई क्रमबद्ध रूप से उपकरणों की जांच नहीं की जाती है, केवल लाभ कमाने के कारण व्यापारी वर्ग ऊंचे-ऊंचे अफसरों को खुश रख कर अपना माल बाजार में बेचने के लिए पास करा लेते हैं. अफसर वर्ग भी झंझट में न फंस कर बिना कोई जांच-पड़ताल किये और बिना 'विश्वसनीयता' निकाले ही उसे पास कर देते हैं. यद्यपि सरकार इस ओर ध्यान दे रही है और भारतीय मानक संस्थान (आई. एस. आई.) की स्थापना कर के उपभोक्ता वर्ग को राहत दिलाने की चेष्टा की है, किंतु बाजार में उपलब्ध कितनी वस्तुओं को आई. एस. आई. मार्क मिला हुआ होता है ! सरकार को चाहिए कि वह तुरंत ही कारगर कदम उठाये और कम-से-कम, विद्युत उपकरणों को बिना आई. एस. आई. मार्क के बाजार में आने से रोक लगा दे.

विद्युत सप्लाई प्रणाली में भी विश्वसनीय उपकरणों द्वारा सुधार लाने की आवश्यकता है. हमारे देश में वोल्टेज में काफी घटाव-बढ़ाव होते रहते हैं. कभी-कभी तो वोल्टेज १७०-१८० वोल्ट और कभी-कभी २५०-२६० वोल्ट तक पहुंच जाती है, जबकि सामान्य वोल्टेज २३० वोल्ट है. इसलिए यह जरूरी है कि वोल्टेज में घटाव-बढ़ाव न आने दिया जाये.

इसके अतिरिक्त विद्युत कटौती ने तो नाक में दम कर दिया है. आये दिन ट्रांसफॉर्मरों का जलना, तारों का चोरी हो जाना एवं टूटना इत्यादि एक सरदर्द-सा बन गया है. आंकड़ों को देखने से पता चला कि पंजाब में १९७६ में १९७६ ही डिस्ट्रीब्यूशन ट्रांसफॉर्मर जल गये थे. किंतु किसी ने भी उनके खराब होने के कारणों का पता लगाने की ओर ध्यान नहीं दिया. बस उनकी जगह नये ट्रांसफॉर्मर लगा दिये गये. इससे कितनी आर्थिक हानि देश को उठानी पड़ती है, शायद यह भी कभी न सोचते हों. अतः यह जरूरी है कि इन सब महत्वपूर्ण विद्युत तथा संचार उपकरणों की भली-भांति जांच-पड़ताल हो और उनकी विश्वसनीयता मालूम की जाये. फिर पूरी विद्युत एवं संचार निकाय की विश्वसनीयता ज्ञात की जाये और उसमें महत्वपूर्ण सुधार व परिवर्तन किये जायें.

विश्वसनीयता के लिए कुछ सुझाव

जापान में संचार निकाय को इस प्रकार महत्वपूर्ण ढंग से डिजाइन किया गया है कि २० साल में आधे घंटे के ब्रेकडाउन की आशा है. तभी तो १९५० तक पिछड़े रहनेवाले देश जापान ने इतनी प्रगति कर ली है. १९५० तक यह आम धारणा रहती थी कि जापान का माल सबसे घटिया होता है और किसी भी खराब चीज को 'जापानी चीज' की संज्ञा दी जाती थी. किंतु अब धारणाएं बिलकुल बदल गयी हैं.

यदि जापान-जैसा छोटा-सा देश पिछले २५ वर्षों में इतनी प्रगति कर सकता है, तब हमारा देश क्यों नहीं कर सकता ! इसके लिए हमारी सरकार को तकनीकी क्षेत्र में महत्वपूर्ण ध्यान देना होगा. इसके लिए हम निम्न सुझाव देना चाहेंगे :

(१) 'राष्ट्रीय विश्वसनीयता संगठन' का गठन किया जाना चाहिए. संगठन का कार्य महत्वपूर्ण निकायों की विश्वसनीयता ज्ञात करना तथा उसमें सुधार हेतु आवश्यक सुझाव देना हो. बड़े-बड़े शहरों में अनुसंधान केंद्रों को खोला जाये, जो समय-समय पर हमारी सरकार को महत्वपूर्ण सुझाव देते रहें. इसके अलावा बाजार में आने से पूर्व उपकरणों का बारीकी से परीक्षण किया जाये. उनकी विश्वसनीयता ज्ञात कर के उपभोक्ताओं को आवश्यक निर्देश देने का कार्य भी ये केंद्र करें. केवल सरकारी क्षेत्र में ही नहीं, बल्कि प्राइवेट फर्मों में भी इस प्रकार की अनुसंधानशालाएं खोली जानी चाहिए, जो अपने यहां बननेवाले उपकरणों में खराबी एवं किसी भी संभावित दुर्घटना को रोकने की पूरी चेष्टा करें. यद्यपि अभी लोगों को विश्वसनीयता क्षेत्र के बारे में कोई विशेष जानकारी नहीं है, किंतु आंकड़ों को देखने से पता लगता है कि लोग इसमें अच्छी-खासी रुचि रखते हैं और चाहते हैं कि छोटे ग्रुप बनाये जायें जो समय-समय पर अपने महत्वपूर्ण सुझाव देते रहें. रुड़की विश्वविद्यालय में विद्युत अभियांत्रिकी विभाग में प्रोफेसर, डॉ. कृष्णबिहारी मिश्रा के अथक परिश्रम के फलस्वरूप विश्वसनीयता के क्षेत्र में काफी प्रगति और अनुसंधान हुआ है. इसका देश की विभिन्न फैक्टरियों तथा उद्योग-धंधों में उपयोग किया गया है. राष्ट्रीय विज्ञान एवं तकनीकी समिति ने आपके संयोजन में एक विश्वसनीयता ग्रुप का गठन किया है, जो देश में विश्वसनीयता के सिद्धांत का विभिन्न उद्योगों में प्रयोग और उनके भविष्य में विकास के बारे में एक विस्तृत रूपरेखा तैयार कर रहा है.

(२) विश्वसनीयता के क्षेत्र को केवल विद्युत तथा अंतरिक्ष विज्ञान में ही सीमित न किया जाये, अपितु विज्ञान की प्रत्येक शाखा को इसकी बहुत आवश्यकता है. पुलों का अपनी अनुमानित आयु से पहले गिरना इस बात का द्योतक है कि बनने से पहले उसकी विश्वसनीयता नहीं ज्ञात की जाती है और न ही उसमें लगनेवाले उपकरण अथवा पदार्थ अधिक विश्वसनीय लगाये जाते हैं. सन १९४२ में बिहार में इस्पात से बना पुल बनने के केवल १४ वर्ष बाद ही टूट गया. जांच से पता चला कि गिरने का कारण उसके स्वयं के भार का अधिक होना रहा. पुल केवल १३ सें. मी. मोटी सड़क का भार सहन कर सकता था, किंतु उसके गिरने के समय वह मोटाई ३३ सें. मी. हो गयी. यदि डिजाइनरों ने इसको पहले ही ध्यान में रखा होता और उसकी विश्वसनीयता ज्ञात की जाती तो शायद यह नहीं होता.

(३) इंजिनियरिंग कॉलेजों में स्नातकीय (अंडरग्रेजूएट) कक्षाओं में यह विषय अनिवार्य कर दिया जाये ताकि भावी इंजिनियर इस विषय की महत्ता को समझ सकें और आगे चल कर अपने कार्यकाल के दौरान, प्रयुक्त निकायों की कमियां दूर कर सकें और होनेवाली दुर्घटनाओं को रोक सकें. इसी वर्ष देश भर में केवल रुड़की विश्वविद्यालय के विद्युत अभियांत्रिकी विभाग के स्नातकीय छात्रों को यह ऐच्छिक विषय के रूप में पेश किया गया है, किंतु आवश्यकता इस बात की है कि हमारे देश के सभी इंजिनियरिंग कॉलेजों या विश्वविद्यालयों में इसको अनिवार्य विषय की भांति छात्र साथियों को पढ़ने का अवसर प्रदान किया जाये. हमारे साथी, चाहें वह विद्युत अभियांत्रिकी के हों या यांत्रिकी अथवा जनपद अभियांत्रिकी के छात्र हों, सभी आगे बढ़ कर देश के अंदर प्रचुर मात्रा में उपलब्ध प्राकृतिक साधनों को विश्वसनीय तरीके से विकसित कर के देश के निर्माण में अपना पूर्ण सहयोग दे सकेंगे.

(सभी आंकड़े प्रकाशित पत्र एवं पत्रिकाओं से लिये गये हैं, जिसके लिए लेखक उन सबके अत्यंत आभारी हैं.) ■■■

धारावाहिक उपन्यास : तीसरी किस्त

मुगलसराय के आउटर सिगनल पर ही ट्रेन रुक गयी थी. उतरनेवाले यात्री अपना-अपना सामान बांध कर, खिड़की से दूर स्टेशन की ओर झांकने लगे थे. यात्रा समाप्त होने की एक अजीब चहक थी उनमें. राहुल के सामने की बर्थवाला व्यक्ति भी शायद एक लंबी अवधि के पश्चात कलकत्ते से अपने गांव वापस लौट रहा था. अपनों में लौटने की आकांक्षा का जो एक अलग उजास होता है, उसके चेहरे पर पूरी तरह भरा हुआ था. वह शायद अपने निकट आनेवाले गांव की गंध या आत्मीय लोगों की गंध से जैसे अभी से ही जुड़ने लगा था. एक अजीब भावबोध से अपनी ओर राहुल को निहारते हुए उसने देख लिया और तब शायद उसने एक औपचारिकता के साथ मुस्कराते हुए पूछा, "आप कितने अरसे बाद लौट रहे हैं. . . ?"

मात्र 'लौटने' शब्द में ही कितनी आश्वस्ति भरी हुई लगी. एक लंबी धूपभरी यात्रा से चल कर किसी नीम के घने वृक्ष तक—उसकी छांह जैसा. राहुल क्षणों तक उसके चेहरे पर उसी धूप की आवृत्ति को एक अपेक्षित छांह में जैसे लुप्त होते देखते रहे. फिर धीरे से हंस कर कहा, "कुछ यात्राएं ऐसी भी होती हैं, जिनमें न तो कहीं जाना होता है और न तो लौटना ही. . . "

वह व्यक्ति शायद राहुल की बातों की गूढ़ता को नहीं छू सका था और तब वह चुपचाप अपने सामान को सहेजने में लग गया था.

तभी ट्रेन को शायद सिग्नल मिल गया. ट्रेन धीरे-धीरे रेंगने लगी. राहुल ने खिड़की से बाहर झांक कर दूर सामने रेलवे क्वार्टरों के झुंड को देखा. दस-बारह वर्षों पूर्व की सुधियां जैसे अभी एकाएक सुलग उठी थीं. निरंकार का जिंदगी से भीगता चेहरा. . . आरती की शब्दपूर्ण बड़ी-बड़ी आंखें. सब मिटे अक्षरों की तरह इन क्षणों में उजागर होने लगे थे.

कभी-कभी किसी मोहक अतीत के सिरे का थोड़ा अंश भी वर्तमान में झूलता प्रतीत होता है, तो उससे जुड़ा हताश मन उसे पुनः छूने को ललक उठता है. कोई-कोई अतीत तो पूरी तरह व्यतीत भी नहीं हो पाता, और वह एक मारक बिंदु पर अशेष अतीत की तरह ठहरा रह जाता है.

स्टेशन से बाहर निकल कर राहुल ने एक रेलवे कर्मचारी से पूछा, "निरंकार गुप्त का कौन-सा क्वार्टर है?

"कौन निरंकार गुप्त? ए. एस. एम. को पूछ रहे हैं?" उसने आश्चर्य से राहुल को घूरते हुए पूछा.

"हां."

"उनका क्वार्टर नंबर आठ है. दरवाजे पर गुलमोहर का पेड़ है." बता कर वह आगे बढ़ गया.

गुलमोहर का नाम आते ही सभी धुंधली यादें हरी हो उठीं. राहुल को याद पड़ा, जब वे आरती को पेंटिंग सिखा रहे थे, तब पहली बार स्वतंत्र रूप से आरती ने एक पेंटिंग तैयार की थी. गुलमोहर के नीचे प्रतीक्षारत आंखोंवाली लड़की का भावपूर्ण चित्र.

प्रतीक्षारत आंखें भी किसी भरे मौसम में फूलों की तरह खिली रहती हैं. एक अपेक्षित गमक से भरी रहती हैं, लेकिन मौसम के धीरे-धीरे चुकने के साथ ही वे आंखें मुरझाने लगती हैं. फिर भी प्रतीक्षाओं का एक विशिष्ट सोंधापन शेष रह जाता है.

दरवाजे पर आते ही राहुल ने गुलमोहर को देखा. लगा, अभी भी यहां किसी अनुपस्थित आंखों की गमक शेष रह गयी है जसे!

अभी दरवाजे की कुंडी खटखटाने के लिए जैसे ही राहुल के हाथ उठे, उन्हें बरबस आरती की प्रतीक्षारत आंखें एक अलग कोण से याद पड़ आयी हैं. आरती जन्म से गूंगी और बहरी है. वह मात्र अपनी बड़ी-बड़ी आंखों से सुनती है और बोलती है. और जितना कुछ अनकहा रह जाता है, वे सब बादलों की तरह उसकी आंखों में घुमड़ते रह जाते है—एकदम जलरहित मेघों की तरह.

राहुल को अभी सहसा वर्षों पहले की बातें याद हो आयीं. जब कभी आरती के बड़े भाई निरंकार और दया भाभी घर में नहीं होते थे, तब वह अंदर से दरवाजा कभी नहीं बंद करती थी. या बंद भी करती थी, तो अंदर से दरवाजे के हिलने की वह विशिष्ट पहचान रखती थी कि दरवाजे के बाहर राहुल खड़े हैं.

राहुल ने अभी उसी अंदाज से कुंडी खटखटा कर दरवाजा हिलाया, फिर जैसे एक लंबी अवधि के पश्चात आरती का सामना करने के लिए अपने को तैयार करते रहे.

उन्होंने तभी सिर उठा कर गुलमोहर के पेड़ पर उमगते चटख रंगों को देखा. इतनी लंबी अवधि में इस गुलमोहर से कितनी बार रंग झड़े होंगे और कितनी बार चढ़े होंगे.

★

तभी दरवाजा खुलने की आहट हुई. एक सात-आठ साल के लड़के ने दरवाजा खोल कर राहुल को एक अजनबी की तरह घूरा और हड़बड़ाहट में कहा, "पापा घर में नहीं हैं."

इतना कह कर वह पुनः दरवाजा बंद कर अंदर जाने लगा, तभी राहुल ने रोक कर पूछा, "आरती है?"

"आरती बुआ भी नहीं हैं." लड़के ने उतावली में थोड़ा रुक कर कहा.

"तुम्हारी मां हैं?"

"हां, वे अभी रसोई में हैं. उन्हें बुला दूं. . ." लड़का बिना उत्तर की प्रतीक्षा किये अंदर भाग गया.

क्षणों पश्चात दया भाभी दरवाजे पर आयीं. वे क्षणों तक घूरती रहीं. शायद राहुल की दाढ़ी काफी बढ़ी रहने से उन्हें पहचानने में कठिनाई हुई हो. तभी राहुल ने हंस कर कहा, "पहचाना नहीं?"

"अरे, राहुल बाबू. . . !" दया ने जैसे एक अतीत के आवेग में कहा.

साथ-साथ अंदर जाते हुए दया ने हंसते हुए कहा, "दाढ़ी बढ़ जाने से सचमुच आपको पहचानना मुश्किल हो गया था."

"जेल जाते ही मैं अपनी पहचान और परख दोनों खो चुका हूं." राहुल ने स्वयं पर एक कटाक्ष कर कुर्सी पर बैठते हुए कहा.

इस बात पर दया ने राहुल को इस तरह देखा, जैसे वह परत-दर-परत उघाड़े जानेवाले व्यक्ति हों. दया ने जैसे किसी पर्त पर उंगली रखते हुए पूछा, "कहां से आ रहे हैं?"

"सीधे जेल से." राहुल ने सपाट स्वर में कहा, "जेल से निकलने के बाद मुझे लगा था—यहीं का दरवाजा मुझे खुला मिलेगा. . . "

"आरती के भैया आपके जेल होने की खबर अखबार में पढ़ कर बहुत दुखी हुए थे. उस बात पर और धक्का लगा, जब यह सुना कि माधवी से संबंध-विच्छेद हो गया. . . " दया ने एक पीड़ा के भाव में कहा.

तभी पास खड़े उसी लड़के ने अपनी मां की पीठ के पीछे एक सहम से पूछा,, "मां, ये जेल क्यों गये थे?"

"चुप, जा उस कमरे में खेल." दया ने एक अव्यक्त झुंझलाहट के साथ कहा.

राहुल ने तभी हंसते हुए कहा, "इस बेचारे को क्यों डांटती हो. शायद ऐसा ही सवाल मेरी बच्ची ने भी अपनी मां से किया था."

इतना कह कर राहुल एकाएक गंभीर हो गये थे, जैसे इस बार-बार दोहराये जानेवाले प्रश्न से वे कतराने में पूरी तरह विवश हों.

तभी एक गहरे अर्थ से तने मौन को तोड़ते हुए राहुल ने पूछा, "आरती घर में नहीं है? उसका ब्याह हो गया क्या?"

"नहीं. अभी तक आरती के हाथ पीले नहीं हो सके. उसके भैया शादी के लिए दौड़-धूप करके हार गये. गूंगी और बहरी लड़की के लिए जल्दी लड़का कहां मिलता है?".

दया ने एक उदास भाव में कहा, "वह तो आपने आरती को पेंटिंग सिखला दी थी, आज वही काम आ रहा है. जिस दिन उसके भैया आपके जेल जाने का समाचारवाला अखबार लाये थे—आरती ने वह समाचार पढ़ कर उस रात खाना नहीं खाया था. कई दिनों तक उदास-उदास रही."

तभी राहुल ने हंसते हुए कहा, "क्या पता, आरती मेरे जेल जाने से दुखी हुई थी या फिर जेल जाने के घिनौने कारण से."

दया उस बात का उत्तर जैसे नहीं दे सकी. मात्र राहुल के चेहरे पर टंगी किसी अभियुक्तता को टटोलती भर रह गयी.

"निरंकार भाई कहां हैं?" राहुल ने पूछा.

"वे आज आरती को ले कर बनारस गये हैं. आरती का कोई इंटरव्यू है. गुलाब ब्रांड तेलवालों की कोई शाखा बनारस में भी खुल गयी है. उनके विज्ञापन विभाग में एक आर्टिस्ट की जगह खाली है." दया ने जैसे किसी चटक भविष्य का सिरा पकड़ते हुए कहा.

हठात राहुल के मुंह में जैसे कोई कसैला पदार्थ घुल गया. वे बोले, "किस आदमखोर की मिल में आरती नौकरी करने जा रही है? गुलाब ब्रांड के मिल मालिक जगत बाबू को मैं अच्छी तरह जानता हूं. जिस दिन मैं जेल गया था, उसी दिन जगत बाबू भी तेल में मिलावट के जुर्म में जेल आये थे. उस मिलावट से कलकत्ते में ढेर लोगों की जानें गयी थीं. . यह समाचार अखबारों में भी छपा था. निरंकार वह अखबार घर में नहीं लाये थे? उसे आरती को नहीं पढ़ाया था?"

"मैं इसे नहीं जानती, वे शायद जानते हों. लेकिन इस मिल का उद्घाटन काफी धूमधाम से किसी बड़े मंत्री द्वारा पिछले महीने हुआ था." दया ने राहुल की बातों से जैसे निरपेक्ष होते हुए कहा, "वैसे जगत बाबू कैसे व्यक्ति हैं, इससे क्या लेना-देना. जिंदा रहने के लिए आजीविका जरूरी है. आपको शायद पता नहीं, आरती के भैया पिछले दो साल से रेलवे की हड़ताल में शामिल होने के कारण अभी तक मुअत्तल चल रहे हैं. आरती ही बनारस में किसी खिलौने की कंपनी में नौकरी करके घर चला रही थी. सुना है, इस मिल में अच्छा ग्रेड है."

राहुल को तभी लगा, जैसे किसी कब्र पर रखे चिराग में भी अंधेरे को काटने की पूरी क्षमता होती है. वे चुपचाप उस चारदिवारी में वैसी ही चटख रोशनी महसूस करने लगे थे.

★

शाम को निरंकार लौटे. दरवाजे से घुसते ही हर्षातिरेक में दया से कहा, "लो मुंह मीठा कर लो. आरती की नौकरी लग गयी." कह कर मिठाई का पैकेट दया के हाथ में थमा दिया.

तभी दया ने रहस्यात्मक अंदाज से पूछा, "आरती कहां रह गयी?"

"पीछे आ रही है. पासवाले मंदिर पर रुक गयी थी." निरंकार ने कहा.

"आज मैं आरती को सरप्राइज दूंगी. इस मिठाई को खाने का पहला हक किसी और को है."

"कोई आया है क्या?"

"हां, राहुल आये हैं." दया ने बरबस बता दिया.

"अरे अपना राहुल आया है. कब आया?. . . कहां है?" निरंकार ने एक आवेग में पूछा.

"अंदर कमरे में लेटे हैं. पहचान नहीं पाओगे." दया ने कहा.

निरंकार तेजी से कमरे की तरफ जाने लगे, तभी दया ने निरंकार को रोकते हुए कहा, "अभी नहीं, आरती को आ जाने दो. पहले वही मिठाई ले कर राहुल के पास जायेगी."

तभी आरती पीछे से आ गयी. आते ही दया का पांव छुआ. दया ने भावावेग में आरती को बांहों में भर कर उसका माथा चूम लिया. फिर दया ने मिठाई का पैकेट खोल कर आरती के हाथ में थमाते हुए बगलवाले कमरे में जाने का संकेत किया. क्षणों तक आरती वैसे ही निश्चल अबूझी खड़ी रही. तभी दया, स्वयं आरती को खींच कर कमरे के दरवाजे तक ले गयी.

राहुल खाट पर दीवाल के सहारे तकिया लगा कर



बांहों का ऋण

ध्रुव जायसवाल

पिछले अंक में आपने पढा : जेल से छूटने के बाद राहुल की समझ में नहीं आ रहा था कि वह कहां जाये? इन चार सालों में उसकी एक-एक चीज उससे बहुत दूर हो गयी थी. कुछ देर योंही ऊहापोह की स्थिति में रहने के बाद वह सीधा 'आलोक पब्लिसिटी कंसर्न' चला गया था, जहां उसे वीणा मिली थी– उसी तरह अधरों पर मोहक मुस्कान और आमंत्रण लिये. फिर वह तपन बाबू से भी मिला था. सभी ने उसे रोका, लेकिन वह सभी के प्रस्तावों को अस्वीकार कर चल पड़ा था, एक अनजान रास्ते पर. उसे तलाशती हुई वीणा स्टेशन भी पहुंची थी, लेकिन उसने उसके प्रस्ताव को भी नकार दिया था.

लेटे-लेटे कोई पत्रिका पढ़ रहे थे. हठात राहुल को सामने पा कर आरती जड़ हो गयी थी. वह एक स्थिर दृष्टि से राहुल का चेहरा क्षणों तक निहारती रह गयी.

कभी-कभी अतीत की गहरी पहचान जब किसी बिंदु पर अपनी मोहकता खो बैठती है, तब मन और आंखों का तारतम्य चटक कर टूट जाता है और तब स्वीकार-अस्वीकार की एक ऐसी मन:स्थिति पनपती है कि अंतस पर एक विराम चिह्न-सा लग जाता है. आंखें कुछ देखती हैं, मन कुछ देखता है. इसी द्वंद्व में झूलती आरती कुछ पलों तक वैसे ही किसी विराम चिह्न की तरह खड़ी रही और तत्काल ही एक आवेग के साथ पीछे खड़ी दया भाभी के हाथ में पैकेट थमा कर कमरे के बाहर हो गयी. तब तक निरंकार भी दरवाजे पर आ खड़े हुए थे.

आरती के इस तरह हठात कमरे के बाहर चले जाने का पल किसी शीशे की तरह चटाक से टूटा था और उसकी किरचें अलग-अलग धारदार कोण लिये सभी के चेहरों पर जैसे धंस गयी हों. सभी ने तत्काल ही जैसे चेहरे पर छलछला आयी रक्त की बूंदों को एक दूसरे की दृष्टि बचा कर पोंछ डाला हो. जैसे कभी-कभी एक साथ आहत होने की एक निरुपाय स्थिति को चुपचाप गुटक जाने के अतिरिक्त, अन्य कोई विकल्प शेष न रह जाता हो.

घटित पलों से जैसे उबरते हुए राहुल पत्रिका को पलंग पर फेंक कर उठ खड़े हुए और लपक कर निरंकार को एक भावावेग में बांहों में भरते हुए कहा, "तुम सबसे इतने वर्षों बाद मिला हूं कि मुझे यह तय कर पाना मुश्किल हो रहा है कि तुम सब मेरी पहचान खो चुके हो या मैं तुम सबकी पहचान खो चुका हूं. सच मानो, मैं ही तुम्हें पहचानने का यत्न कर रहा हूं."

निरंकार नि:शब्द राहुल की आंखों में झांकते भर रह गये.

राहुल की इस पहचान-बोधवाली बात से दया की आंखें सहसा भर आयीं. उन्होंने पैकेट से मिठाई का एक टुकड़ा, राहुल के मुंह में डालते हुए कहा, "आरती जो कुछ भी बन सकी है, इसका पूरा श्रेय आपको ही है."

"मेरे पास सिर्फ श्रेय-ही-श्रेय रह गया है. मिटाने का श्रेय, बनाने का श्रेय." राहुल ने मिठाई का टुकड़ा निगलते हुए कहा और निरंकार के साथ पलंग पर बैठ गये.

तब दया जैसे अपने को वहां रोक नहीं सकी और कमरे के बाहर चली गयी.

निरंकार इतने पलों में जैसे राहुल के पूरे अतीत को एक कदम में ही लांघते हुए कहा, "सच राहुल, आज तुम्हें देख कर मुझे बड़ा बल मिला है. अब तुम्हें कहीं जाने नहीं दूंगा."

"मुझे भी जेल में एक व्यक्ति को देख कर बड़ा बल मिला था. उस व्यक्ति ने मुझे जेल में काफी ताकत दी थी." राहुल ने मुस्कराते हुए कहा.

"कौन था वह?"

"गुलाब ब्रांड तेल के मालिक जगत बाबू. किसी भी अभियुक्त को देखने के बाद हमेशा एक नैतिक बल मिलता है न." राहुल ने दार्शनिक भाव से कहा.

"यार राहुल, जगत बाबू बड़े भले और संभ्रांत व्यक्ति हैं. आज मैं उनसे पहली बार मिला हूं. बड़े अच्छे कला-पारखी हैं. आरती की नियुक्ति उन्होंने तुम्हारे नाम पर की है. आरती की कुछ पेंटिंग्स देख कर ही जगत बाबू ने अनुमान लगा लिया था कि यह राहुल की शैली पर है. वे तुम्हारी पेंटिंग्स की, तुम्हारी प्रतिभा की काफी तारीफ कर रहे थे." निरंकार ने कृतज्ञ भाव से कहा.

"जगत बाबू ही स्वयं एक बहुत बड़े आर्टिस्ट हैं. वे अपने चेहरे की अलग-अलग पहचानवाली प्रोर्ट्रेट बना लेते हैं." राहुल ने हंस कर कहा.

तभी कमरे में दया भाभी आयी और बड़े हताश भाव से कहा, "आरती अभी यहां से जा कर, उसी दिन की तरह अपने कमरे में सिसक-सिसक कर रो रही है."

"अब राहुल आ गये हैं. आरती को संभालेंगे." निरंकार ने जैसे किसी दिशा का छोर पकड़ते हुए कहा.

फिर अचानक एक मौन व्याप्त गया था. आरती की ही तरह ये पल भी गूंगे और बहरे लगने लगे थे. केवल आंखों से ही अर्थ झनक रहे थे.

रात को खाना खा चुकने के बाद राहुल निरंकार के साथ रेलवे यार्ड की तरफ घूमने निकल आये. दोनों अलग-अलग अर्थोंवाली उमस ढोते हुए चुपचाप रेलवे लाइन के किनारे साथ-साथ चलते रहे. तभी निरंकार ने एक गुमसुम अर्थ को तोड़ते हुए कहा, "आज मुझे आरती का व्यवहार अजीब लगा. जब से उसने तुम्हें देखा है, अपने कमरे से बाहर ही नहीं निकली."

"लेकिन मुझे आरती की इस मन:स्थिति से कुछ भी फील नहीं हुआ. मैं स्वयं अपने को एक गहरी समीक्षा के लिए प्रस्तुत महसूस करने लगा हूं. माधवी ने भी मेरी समीक्षा की थी. शायद मेरे जैसे पुरुष के लिए ऐसा करना, किसी औरत की नितांत मजबूरी होती हो." राहुल ने सपाट ढंग से कहा.

"लेकिन आरती तुम्हें बहुत आदर देती रही है." निरंकार ने जैसे बिखरते कणों को मुट्ठियों में समेटते हुए कहा.

"सिर्फ आदर देना ही व्यक्ति का संपूर्ण मूल्यांकन नहीं है." राहुल ने एक अजीब अर्थ के साथ हंसते हुए कहा.

निरंकार फिर थोड़ी देर तक चुपचाप साथ चलते रहे और फिर कहा, "तुम्हारे यहां आ जाने से दया, आरती के निमित्त एक सुखद कल्पना करने लगी है. आरती की शादी हम लोगों पर एक बहुत बड़ी जिम्मेदारी है."

तभी राहुल ने निरंकार के अर्थ को पकड़ते हुए हंस कर कहा, "मैं अभी लौट कर दया भाभी से कहूंगा कि इस तरह जिम्मेदारियां फेंक कर खत्म नहीं की जातीं. दया भाभी ने शायद मेरी बदलती हुई पात्रता को गहराई से नहीं महसूस किया."

"तुममें कांप्लेक्स आ गया है." निरंकार ने थोड़ा तेज स्वर में कहा.

इस टिप्पणी पर राहुल कुछ नहीं बोले. फिर दोनों के मध्य अलग-अलग अर्थोंवाला मौन तन गया था.

दोनों जब वापस क्वार्टर लौटे, तो दया दरवाजे पर खड़ी मिली. निरंकार ने दया से पूछा, "आरती ने खाना खाया?"

"नहीं." दया ने पराजित स्वर में कहा, "अपने कमरे से निकली ही नहीं."

"मैं बड़ा खौफनाक पुरुष हो गया हूं. मेरे भय से आरती कमरे के बाहर नहीं निकली होगी." राहुल ने एक तेज हंसी के बीच कहा.

लेकिन तभी राहुल के हंसी का स्वर टुकड़े-टुकड़े हो कर बिखर-सा गया और फिर एक गहरा सन्नाटा घिर आया. फिर कोई कुछ नहीं बोला. राहुल भी चुपचाप कमरे में सोने चले आये.

सुबह जब कमरे में दया चाय ले कर आयी, तो राहुल तैयार बैठे थे. राहुल ने दया से पूछा, "निरंकार सो कर उठे कि नहीं ?"

"जग गये हैं. आपके साथ ही चाय पियेंगे." दया ने मेज पर ट्रे रखते हुए कहा.

"मैं जा रहा हूं भाभी." राहुल ने कहा.

दया ने अचंभित हो कर राहुल का चेहरा निहारते हुए कहा, "लेकिन अभी कल तक तो आपके जाने की बात नहीं थी. आप ही कल कह रहे थे कि कुछ दिन यहीं रहूंगा. यहां गुलमोहर का पेड़ निहारते रहना प्यारा लगता है. आरती के साथ कुछ पेंटिंग्स तैयार करूंगा."

"मन में एक अजीब पहिया लग गया है. जरा-सा भी छू जाता है– मन भागने-भागने-सा लगता है." राहुल ने धीरे से कहा.

"आरती पर आपका बहुत ऋण है. आरती भी सदैव इस ऋण को महसूस करती आयी है." दया ने जैसे अभी राहुल और आरती के मध्य तने एक मोहक अतीत को बरबस छूते हुए कहा, "एक बात आज बताऊं आपको ? जब माधवी के साथ आपके विवाह का निमंत्रण पत्र आया था, उस दिन भी आरती काफी उदास दिखी थी. पूरे दिन कमरे से बाहर नहीं निकली थी. आज ही न जाने आरती कैसा-कैसा सोच रही है."

"ऋण की देयता से अलग कुछ मूल्यवान चीजें भी जीवन में होती हैं. मैं शायद वह मूल्य खो चुका हूं." राहुल ने सपाट ढंग से कहा.

तभी निरंकार कमरे में आ गये. दया ने बड़े उदास भाव से कहा, "सुना आपने, राहुल बाबू अभी ही जाने को कह रहे हैं."

"कहां?" निरंकार ने राहुल की ओर आश्चर्य से निहारते हुए पूछा.

"बंबई जाऊंगा, कावेरी भाभी के पास." राहुल ने कहा, "इतना अफसोस मुझे अवश्य रह गया कि आरती को मैं यह नहीं जता सका कि एक अपराध की कितनी सजाएं काटूंगा."

राहुल की इस बात के बाद पुन: एक सन्नाटा घिर आया. इन पलों में जैसे फिर वही मूकता और बधिरता पनप आयी, सिर्फ आरती की तरह फैली-फैली आंखें ही कई अर्थों में झनकती रह गयीं.

निरंकार के साथ स्टेशन की तरफ जाते हुए राहुल ने बरबस क्वार्टर की तरफ पीछे मुड़ कर देखा था– गुलमोहर का पेड़ एक अतीत लिये शांत और निश्चल खड़ा था. दरवाजे पर दया भाभी और बच्चे उन्हें निहारते खड़े थे. अभी राहुल के मन में बरबस इच्छा जगी थी कि आरती की शब्दपूर्ण आंखें खिड़की पर चमकती दिखाई पड़ जायें. खिड़की खुली अवश्य थी, लेकिन वहां ऐसा कुछ भी नहीं था. फिर भी न जाने क्यों, इस पल आरती की आंखों की अनुपस्थिति अच्छी लगी. उन आंखों को निहारना बड़ा त्रासद होता है, जो एकदम गतिहीन ढंग से किसी को जाते देखती भर रह जाती हैं—मन के किसी भी स्वाद से रहित.

★

बंबई शहर की भीड़भाड़ से दूर एक उपनगर में कावेरी भाभी ने एक छोटे-से बंगले का पता दिया था.

इस बंगले को सड़क इस पार खड़े हो कर राहुल ने क्षणों तक देखा था. कावेरी भाभी को गुलाबी रंग ज्यादा पसंद है. बंगले की पुताई इसी रंग में थी. छोटे-से लॉन में हरीतिमा सुबह की इस ताजी धूप में

→

चारदिवारी के चारों तरफ फेन की तरह बह रही थी.

बंगले का छोटा-सा टिन का गेट भी लताओं से पूरी तरह आच्छादित था. राहुल ने आ कर डॉ. देवेन की नेम-प्लेट पढ़ी और फिर धीरे से गेट पर उंगलियों की थाप दी.

तभी शायद बंद गेट के पास बैठा हुआ कुत्ता भूंकने लगा.

"डैगी, डैगी ! इधर आओ." यह आवाज कावेरी भाभी की ही थी. वह शायद लॉन में ही थीं.

क्षणों पश्चात गेट खुला सामने कावेरी भाभी हाथ में स्प्रेयर लिये खड़ी थीं. राहुल को देखते ही डैगी ने पुनः भूंकना आरंभ कर दिया.

इस क्षण कावेरी भाभी डैगी को चुप कराना शायद भूल गयीं. वे किसी भित्तिचित्र की तरह सामने खड़े राहुल को एकटक निहारती रह गयीं. डैगी अपने प्रवाह में भूंकता रहा.

"मुझे पहचानने में आप को देरी हो सकती है भाभी, लेकिन इस डैगी को नहीं. यह वांछित-अवांछित व्यक्ति की पूरी पहचान रखता है." राहुल ने हंसते हुए कहा.

तभी कावेरी भाभी की आंखों में एक विशिष्ट प्रकार की आर्द्रता चमकी और उन्होंने कहा, "राहुल, मैं तुम्हारा इस तरह यहां आना नहीं मानती. न आने की चिट्ठी, न तार. . ."

"पहले डैगी को चुप करवाइए, ताकि मेरे मन से एक अपराधी होने का बोध खत्म हो." हंसते हुए राहुल गेट के अंदर चले गये.

★

राहुल जैसे एक लंबी यात्रा के पश्चात थकान से निढाल हो कर लॉन में ही बेंच पर बैठ गये. चेहरे पर एक अजीब तेज आया था, जो थकान भरी यात्राओं के पश्चात गंतव्य पर पहुंचने से होती है.

सुबह की ताजी धूप में उस छोटे-से लॉन में फैली फूलों की क्यारियां बड़ी मोहक लगीं. कावेरी भाभी इसके पूर्व शायद क्यारियों को सींच रही थीं. मिट्टी की सोंधी गंध उड़ रही थी.

तभी कावेरी भाभी ने कहा, "चलो अंदर आराम से बैठो."

राहुल ने खड़े होते-होते मुस्करा कर कहा, "कमरे में जाने से अच्छा है भाभी, आप इसी लॉन के किसी खाली गमले में मुझे रोप दें. मैं भी आप के रहते कभी मुरझा नहीं पाऊंगा."

"जो तुम्हारी दाढ़ी बढ़ी हुई है न, पहले इसे मैं सींचूंगी." हंस कर कहते हुए कावेरी भाभी ने स्प्रेयर की टोंटी राहुल के चेहरे की तरफ तान दी.

ड्राइंग रूम में ले जा कर कावेरी भाभी राहुल को खींचती हुई, डॉ. देवेन के बगलवाले स्टडीरूम में ले गयीं. डॉ. देवेन मेज पर झुके कुछ लिख रहे थे.

राहुल को मेज के सामने खड़ा करते हुए कावेरी भाभी ने उत्साहित हो कर कहा, "देखिए, किसे पकड़ कर ले आयी हूं."

जैसे किसी गुम वस्तु को हठात सामने पा कर, डॉ. देवेन ने मुस्करा कर कहा, "अरे, राहुल, तुम ?"

"अब आप ही इनसे पूछिए, पिछले कई महीनों से हमें चिट्ठी क्यों नहीं दी ?" कावेरी भाभी ने उलाहना-पूर्ण शब्दों में कहा.

"कम-से-कम तुम्हें अपनी रिहाई की तारीख तो लिखनी चाहिए थी. कावेरी कह रही थी—राहुल की रिहाई पर उसे कलकत्ते लेने जाऊंगी." डॉ. देवेन ने कहा.

"मैंने अपनी जेल से रिहाई की तारीख के संबंध में भाभी को पत्र लिखा था. माधवी के नाम, सोमा के नाम भी पत्र लिखा था. फिर मन के न जाने किस खटक से सारे पत्र फाड़ दिये. किसी को नहीं भेजा." राहुल ने एक अजीब स्वीकारोक्ति भाव से बताया.

"क्या तुम यहां दिल्ली से माधवी-सोमा से मिल कर आ रहे हो?" डॉ. देवेन ने हठात ही पूछ लिया.

"नहीं. कलकत्ते से माधवी-सोमा के जाने के बाद, उनका मुझे कुछ भी पता नहीं है." राहुल ने दूसरे ढंग से स्वीकार करते हुए कहा.

"तुमसे तलाक हो जाने के बाद, हम लोगों को भी माधवी और सोमा का पता नहीं लगा." डॉ. देवेन शायद इन अवांछित बातों को जैसे इस क्षण समेटना चाह रहे थे और तब उन्होंने कहा, "शाम को युनिवर्सिटी से लौटूंगा, तब जम कर बातें होंगी. अभी फ्रेश हो लो."

स्टडी से बाहर निकलते-निकलते कावेरी भाभी ने राहुल से सिकते स्वर में कहा, "अभी माधवी और सोमा की बातों से दुखी हो गये न !"

"नहीं भाभी, अब ऐसा नहीं होता. माधवी और सोमा का दुख अब काफी मुरझा चुका है. . . मेरी मुट्ठियों में सिर्फ रेत-ही-रेत भर आयी है." कहते-कहते अंतस में आरती बरबस ताजी हो आयी.

तभी बगलवाले कमरे की ओर ले जाती हुई वे बोली हैं, "यह कमरा तुम्हारे लिए सहेज कर रखा है."

उस छोटे-से कमरे में घुसते ही राहुल ने देखा, उनकी कुछ विशिष्ट पेंटिंग्स दीवारों पर लगी थीं, कावेरी भाभी ने बड़े कलात्मक ढंग से कमरे को सजाया था. अभी जैसे किसी समीक्षक की तरह अपनी पेंटिंग्स को राहुल निहारने लगे.

एक कृतज्ञता के बोध से राहुल ने कहा, "भाभी, आपने मेरी यहां जितना सहेज-संभाल कर रखा है—यह आपके ही वश की बात थी."

कावेरी भाभी इन बातों का कोई उत्तर न दे कर, विभोर हो कर कहने लगीं, "मेरे या तुम्हारे भैया के मिलने-जुलनेवाले आते हैं, तो प्रायः उन सबको इसी कमरे में बैठाती हूं. फिर तुम्हारी पेंटिंग्स पर ही चर्चा होती रहती है, तो मैं मंत्रमुग्ध हो कर उन लोगों से तुम्हारी पेंटिंग्स की प्रशंसा सुनती रह जाती हूं."

तभी राहुल ने एक गहरे अर्थ के साथ हंसते हुए कहा, "तब तो वे लोग मेरे बारे में भी पूछते रहे होंगे. आप तो कभी न कह सकी होंगी– इन पेंटिंग्स का महान चित्रकार एक बलात्कार के केस में चार साल की सजा काट रहा है. पता नहीं, इस तथ्य को जान लेने के पश्चात, वे लोग तब इन कृतियों की कैसी समीक्षा करते. . ."

इन बातों पर कावेरी भाभी क्षणों तक निरुत्तर रहीं, और फिर बातों की दिशा बदलते हुए कहा, "इस कमरे में पिंटी को रहना बड़ा अच्छा लगता है. उसने अपना स्टडीरूम बना रखा है."

अभी पिंटी का नाम आते ही राहुल ने भावातिरेक में पूछा, "अरे, मेरा पिंटी कहां है? अब तो वह इन चार वर्षों में थोड़ा लंबा हुआ होगा?"

"पिंटी का मॉर्निंग स्कूल है. तुम्हारे आने के पहले स्कूल जा चुका था. वैसे वह थोड़ा लंबा हुआ है." कावेरी भाभी ने बताया.

तभी राहुल ने मुस्करा कर पूछा, "पिंटी के बाद इन चार वर्षों में और कोई. . . ."

"तुम." कावेरी भाभी ने लज्जायुक्त आंखों से राहुल को निहारते हुए, उसकी दाढ़ी हिला दी.

अभी जिस आत्मीय भाव से कावेरी भाभी ने पिंटी के बाद 'तुम' का नाम दिया, राहुल को लगा, जैसे सचमुच कावेरी भाभी ने, एक खाली गमले में, अपने किसी प्रिय पौधे की भांति उन्हें रोप दिया है.

★

कावेरी भाभी ने जिस विशिष्ट अंदाज से, राहुल को ऊंचाई से लुढ़कते पत्थर की तरह संभाल लिया था, राहुल थोड़े ही दिनों में नॉर्मल हो गये थे. सुबह की चाय से ले कर रात सोने तक वह राहुल को एक नया और मोहक वर्तमान देने का पूरा यत्न करती रहीं.

लेकिन यदाकदा राहुल के मन-आकाश पर अतीत के कई चेहरे–चाहे वह माधवी-सोमा के हों या सुमी के या आरती के हों, मेघ के टुकड़ों की तरह क्रमशः आते और बरस जाते रहे हैं. उन चेहरों का बरसना–मन में एक अजीब दलदल पैदा करता था.

यद्यपि यहां आने के बाद राहुल हफ्तों बंगले की चारदिवारी के बाहर नहीं निकले. बाहर निकलने का मन ही कभी नहीं हुआ. कई बार डॉ. देवेन ने या कावेरी भाभी ने चाहा भी था कि वह थोड़ी आउटिंग करें, लेकिन राहुल ने हंसते हुए कहा था, "अभी भी बहुत थकान महसूस कर रहा हूं. लगता है, मेरा अजनबीपन स्वयं मुझसे ही अभी नहीं खत्म हो सका है."

पिंटी से राहुल की काफी पट गयी थी. स्कूल से लौटने के बाद पिंटी राहुल को घेरे रहता. राहुल को भी पिंटी का सान्निध्य कुछ अर्थों में अच्छा लगा था, कम-से-कम उनके अतीत या वर्तमान के संदर्भ में वह सात-आठ साल का बच्चा कोई मारक भ्रम नहीं पाल सकता था.

उस दिन घिरती शाम को राहुल चुपचाप आंखें मूंदे कमरे में सोफे पर ढले पड़े थे. शायद कोई चेहरा अंदर-अंदर बरस रहा था. इस तरह बरसने का शोर, खामोशी को भी जैसे खौफनाक बना डालता है. तभी पिंटी गणित की कॉपी लिये हुए कमरे में आया और राहुल से सहज भाव में पूछा, "अंकल, आपको गणित आती है?"

राहुल उत्तर में निर्निमेष पिंटी का चेहरा देखते भर रह गये.

पिंटी ने गणित की कॉपी राहुल के सामने रखते हुए कहा, "पांच सवाल मैंने हल किये हैं. आप जांच दीजिए."

राहुल अन्यमनस्क भाव से सवाल जांचने लगे. ऊपरवाले चार प्रश्नों को जांच कर लाल पेंसिल से सही होने का चिह्न लगा दिया, लेकिन अंतिम प्रश्न का उत्तर शायद गलत था.

तभी राहुल के भीतर एक अजीब-सा ज्वार उठा. आंखों के सामने मात्र वही गलत उत्तर जैसे सुलगने लगा. फिर उन्होंने एक आवेग के साथ उस पूरे पन्ने पर बड़ा-सा क्रॉस बना कर सभी हल उत्तरों को काट दिया. ऐसा करते-करते राहुल का चेहरा तमतमा आया. और जैसे पूरी तरह असामान्य होते हुए, चीखती आवाज में कहा, "ले जाओ, सभी उत्तर गलत हैं. . . आल रांग."

राहुल इस क्षण अजीब ढंग से निर्मम दिखे.

पिंटू रुआंसा हुआ, राहुल का तमतमाया चेहरा निहारता रहा, फिर चुपचाप कमरे के बाहर हो गया.

थोड़ी ही देर बाद कावेरी भाभी वही गणित की कॉपी लिये आयीं. क्षणों तक राहुल का तमतमाया चेहरा निरखती रहीं, फिर धीरे से बोलीं, "पिंटी उधर जा कर रो रहा है. उसके पांच गणित के उत्तरों में चार सही थे, सिर्फ एक गलत था. तुमने सब क्यों काट दिया?"

पिंटी के रोने की बात पर राहुल चुपचाप कावेरी भाभी का चेहरा क्षणों तक निहारते रहे. तभी एक आवेग से सामने खड़ी कावेरी भाभी को पास खींच लिया और उनकी बांह पर अपना चेहरा बच्चों की तरह रगड़ते हुए, उच्छ्वासित स्वर में कहा, "पिंटी के रोने से आप दुखी हो गयीं. मेरे भी समूचे व्यक्तित्व पर एक बड़ा-सा क्रॉस लगा दिया गया है. मात्र एक अपराध पर मेरी समूची उपलब्धियां काट दी गयी हैं. . . यह मूल्यांकन कितना सही है. . . . मेरे भी सारे मूल्य काट दिये गये हैं. . . ."

कावेरी भाभी क्षणों उसी स्थिति में खड़ी रह गयीं. उन्हें राहुल के चेहरे का अबूझ रंग, जैसे अभी उनकी बांह की त्वचा पर रगड़ से सन गया है.

फिर राहुल एक झटके से उठ खड़े हुए और कमरे के बाहर निकल कर ड्राइंग रूम में चले गये. वहां देखा, अबोध पिंटी सोफे में हताश ढला गणित के उस गलत मूल्यांकन पर अभी भी सुबक रहा था.

एक आवेग से बढ़ कर राहुल ने पिंटी को गोद में उठा लिया और वापस अपने कमरे में आ गये. कावेरी भाभी अभी तक वैसे ही पिंटी की गणित की कॉपी लिये कितने अर्थों को टटोलती चुपचाप निहारतीं खड़ी थीं.

पिंटी को इस कमरे में वापस ला कर उसे सोफे में रोप दिया और स्वयं फर्श पर राहुल बैठ गये. उसके बालों को बहुत सांत्वनात्मक ढंग से सहलाते हुए राहुल ने मुस्करा कर कहा, "यार पिंटी, तुम बहुत कमजोर बच्चे हो. तुम बिला वजह इतना दुखी हो गये. मैं भी तुम्हारी ही तरह हूं. मुझे भी सिर्फ एक ही गलती पर बड़ा सिफर मिला है. . . . मैं तो कभी नहीं रोया. . ."

राहुल की इन बातों से कावेरी भाभी की आंखें हठात रिस आयीं. राहुल के चेहरे पर एक बड़ा-सा क्रॉस झलकने लगा. तभी कावेरी भाभी ने पिंटी को जैसे ढाढ़स देते हुए कहा, "पिंटी, तुम्हारे राहुल अंकल को गणित का ज्ञान नहीं है. इन्हें सिर्फ चित्रकला आती है."

● शेष पृष्ठ ५७ पर →





वाणी जसदेव सिंह की

हॉकी : बार-बार हारें, पर अक्ल न आयी! हमारे खिलाड़ियों का खान-पान कैसा होना चाहिए?

क्या हमने हॉकी में अपनी पिछली पराजयों से कुछ पाठ सीखा? पर्थ अंतर्राष्ट्रीय हॉकी को यदि सामने रखें, तो उत्तर मिलेगा, "जी नहीं, बिलकुल नहीं." दस राष्ट्रों की पर्थ अंतर्राष्ट्रीय हॉकी प्रतियोगिता में, जिसका आयोजन पश्चिमी ऑस्ट्रेलिया की १५० वीं जयंती के सिलसिले में किया गया था, जर्मनी और स्पेन जैसे जाने-माने हॉकी देश शामिल नहीं हुए. फिर भी अगले वर्ष होनेवाले मॉस्को ओलिंपिक से पहले चूंकि यह प्रतियोगिता हुई, इसलिए इसका थोड़ा महत्व है, और वह इस दृष्टि से कि भाग लेनेवाले देशों को पता चल गया कि कौन कितने पानी में है? सबसे बड़ी बात—यह टूर्नामेंट एस्ट्रो टर्फ पर हुआ—मॉस्को में भी हॉकी कृत्रिम घास के मैदान पर होगी. भारत जैसे देश के पास अभी अपनी एस्ट्रो टर्फ न होने के कारण पर्थ में हमारे खिलाड़ियों को इस प्रकार के मैदान का भी ज्ञान हो गया. अब पर्थ में सफलताओं और असफलताओं को देखें, तो एक बार फिर यह सिद्ध हो गया कि पाकिस्तान सर्वश्रेष्ठ है. म्यूनिख, क्वालालंपुर और मांट्रियल में अपनी असफलताओं को पाकिस्तान हॉकी ने गंभीरता से ग्रहण किया. जम कर निष्ठापूर्वक मेहनत की, हर प्रकार के प्रशिक्षण का आयोजन किया, और परिणाम —१९७८ के मार्च से इस वर्ष के अप्रैल तक चार महान अंतर्राष्ट्रीय सफलताएं उसकी झोली में आ गिरीं—विश्व कप विजेता और एशियाई चैंपियन बनने के साथ लाहौर में आयोजित चैंपियन कप और अब पर्थ प्रतियोगिता का सिरमौर भी पाकिस्तान ने जीता. क्यों कर ऐसा कर पाया पाकिस्तान? मेहनत, प्रशिक्षण, योजनाबद्ध कार्य आदि—यह सब तो किया ही गया, किंतु सबसे बड़ी बात—उसने अपनी दूसरी और तीसरी रक्षापंक्ति की तैयारी को सिलसिलेवार बनाये रखा. अब आप ही देखें. इस्लाहउद्दीन और शाहनाज जैसे दिग्गज खिलाड़ी अवकाश ले लें, और फिर भी टीम पर कोई प्रभाव न हो. पर यह सच्चाई है कि पाकिस्तान में एक-एक स्थान पर खेलने के लिए हर समय तीन-तीन चार-चार खिलाड़ी उपलब्ध रहते हैं. कलीमुल्लाह का पर्थ अंतर्राष्ट्रीय हॉकी, पहला ही अंतर्राष्ट्रीय मुकाबला था, और वहां पाकिस्तान की जीत का श्रेय बहुत हद तक उसी को जाता है. ऑस्ट्रेलिया के विरुद्ध सेमीफाइनल का नायक तो यही नया खिलाड़ी था. खैर, अब अपनी बात करें.

भारतीय टीम, अशोक, सुरजीत, भास्करन आदि दो-चार खिलाड़ियों को छोड़ ऐसे अंतर्राष्ट्रीय टूर्नामेंट के लिए बिलकुल नयी और नौजवान थी. इन तीनों के अतिरिक्त केवल सैयद अली ही ऐसा खिलाड़ी था, जिसे एस्ट्रो टर्फ पर खेलने का अवसर पहले मिल चुका था. गोलरक्षक एलेन शूफील्ड ने अनुभव न होते हुए भी अच्छा प्रदर्शन किया. ऑस्ट्रेलिया और हालैंड के विरुद्ध अपनी पराजय को एक तरफ रख, अन्य मैचों में फ्रांस, कनाडा, केन्या और आखिर में पांचवें स्थान के लिऐ न्यूजीलैंड को जिस प्रकार इस अनुभवहीन भारतीय टीम ने परास्त किया, वह प्रशंसनीय है. किंतु साथ ही मैं यह भी कहता हूं कि 'दिल को बहलाने को यह खयाल अच्छा है.' कारण—अंतर्राष्ट्रीय प्रतियोगिताओं में तो एक टीम को मजबूत-से-मजबूत टीम को हराने का बल और इरादा रखना चाहिए. ठीक है, 'कुल मिला कर हमारे खिलाड़ियों का प्रदर्शन अच्छा रहा', यह कहने से यदि काम चलता है, तो फिर क्षमा करें, मॉस्को ओलिंपिक को हमें भूल जाना चाहिए. यदि नहीं, तो अभी भी कुछ नहीं बिगड़ा. इन खिलाड़ियों ने यह तो दिखा दिया कि वे खेल सकते हैं. पर्थ में उन्हें अपनी कमजोरियां भी पता चल गयीं. समय रहते, उन्हें दूर किया जाना चाहिए. सबसे पहले तो पेनाल्टी कॉर्नर. अन्य टीमों में यह दायित्व निभानेवाले जहां कम से कम दो खिलाड़ी थे, वहां भारतीय टीम केवल सुरजीत के भरोसे थी. समझ में नहीं आता कि हम ऐसे तीन, चार, पांच खिलाड़ी क्यों नहीं तैयार कर सकते, जो पेनाल्टी कॉर्नर में दक्ष हों? एस्ट्रो टर्फ पर पेनाल्टी कॉर्नर और कॉर्नर पर ही सब कुछ निर्भर करता है. पर्थ में दोनों पूल के बीस लीग मैचों को ही आप लें—कुल १२५ गोल हुए यानी ६.२५ गोल प्रति मैच. इनमें अधिकतर गोल कॉर्नर या पेनाल्टी कॉर्नर द्वारा बनाये गये.

दूसरी बात—भारतीय विंगर्स जब तक खुला खेल खेलना नहीं सीखेंगे, मैदानी गोल करना भी संभव नहीं होगा. हमारी आक्रामक पंक्ति ने पर्थ में अच्छा प्रदर्शन किया, किंतु रक्षण के क्षेत्र में काफी कुछ करना होगा. सेंटर हॉफ के स्थान से अजितपाल के अवकाश ले लेने के बाद, इस स्थान के लिए भी गहन प्रशिक्षण की आवश्यकता है.

देश में प्रशिक्षण के साथ-साथ यदि मॉस्को ओलिंपिक से पहले हमारी टीम को विदेशों में एस्ट्रो टर्फ पर कुछ मैच खेलने के अवसर मिल जायें, तो बहुत लाभ हो सकता है. पर यह पहले होना चाहिए, यह नहीं कि मॉस्को जाते हुए उसी समय, या वहीं दो-एक मैच खेल लिये जायें—उससे कोई फायदा नहीं होगा, क्योंकि एस्ट्रो टर्फ थकाता भी बहुत है, और तेज होने के कारण उस पर चोट भी अधिक लगने का खतरा रहता है.

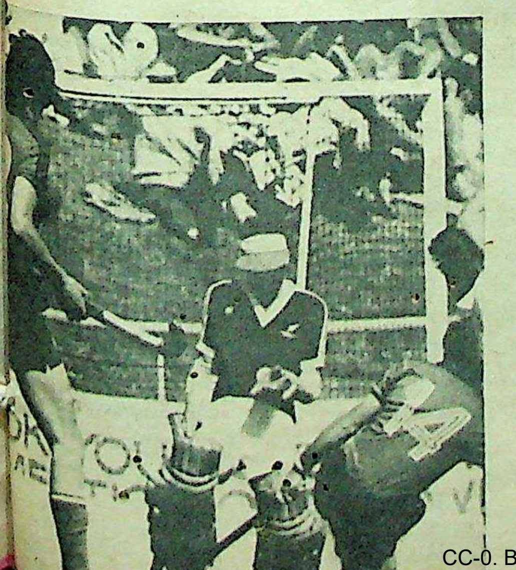
पर्थ के लिए टीम को केवल एक मास का प्रशिक्षण दिया गया, पर इसकी जवाबदेही किसकी है? हर पराजय के बाद कहा जाता है कि अब आगे से समय पर टीम का चयन होगा, गहन प्रशिक्षण दिया जायेगा आदि, आदि, पर ऐसा होता कभी नहीं. अब की बार तो मॉस्को के लिए, लगता है, कुछेक को छोड़ यही पर्थवाली टीम वहां जायेगी. कोच और मैनेजर भी, आशा की जानी चाहिए, नहीं बदले जायेंगे. तो फिर अभी से क्यों नहीं प्रशिक्षण की सही योजना बनायी जाती? जर्मनी; अपने अभ्यास में लगा है. हालैंड, पाकिस्तान आदि का प्रशिक्षण भी जारी रहेगा. उन्हें तो एक लाभ यह भी है कि उनकी दूसरी और तीसरी टीमें भी तैयार हैं. भारतीय हॉकी के लिए भी यह अति आवश्यक है कि वे दो-तीन राष्ट्रीय टीमों को तैयार करें, जिससे जरूरत पड़ने पर बगलें न झांकनी पड़ें कि 'अमुक के बाद कौन?'

बैंकाक में पाकिस्तान हॉकी संघ के ब्रिगेडियर आतिफ ने मुझसे कहा था, कि मास्को में हॉकी 'पॉली ग्रास' (सोवियत संघ द्वारा निर्मित एस्ट्रो टर्फ का ही एक रूप) के मैदान पर होगी. इसके लिए पाकिस्तान अपनी टीम को दुबई, जहां ऐसा मैदान है, अभ्यास के लिए ले जायेगा. ब्रिगेडियर आतिफ का महत्वपूर्ण सुझाव यह था कि 'भारत और पाकिस्तान में हर वर्ष कुछ मैच होने ही चाहिए, यह नियम बना लिया जाना चाहिए. इस से दोनों देशों की हॉकी को लाभ होगा." यह तो होना ही चाहिए, इसके अतिरिक्त, दोनों देशों की जूनियर टीमों में भी आपसी मुकाबले होने चाहिए. सुना है, एशियाई खेलों के लिए भारत में भी एस्ट्रो टर्फ आ जायेगी—यदि ऐसा मॉस्को ओलिंपिक से पहले हो सके, तो भारतीय हॉकी के लिए यह एक वरदान होगा.

★★★

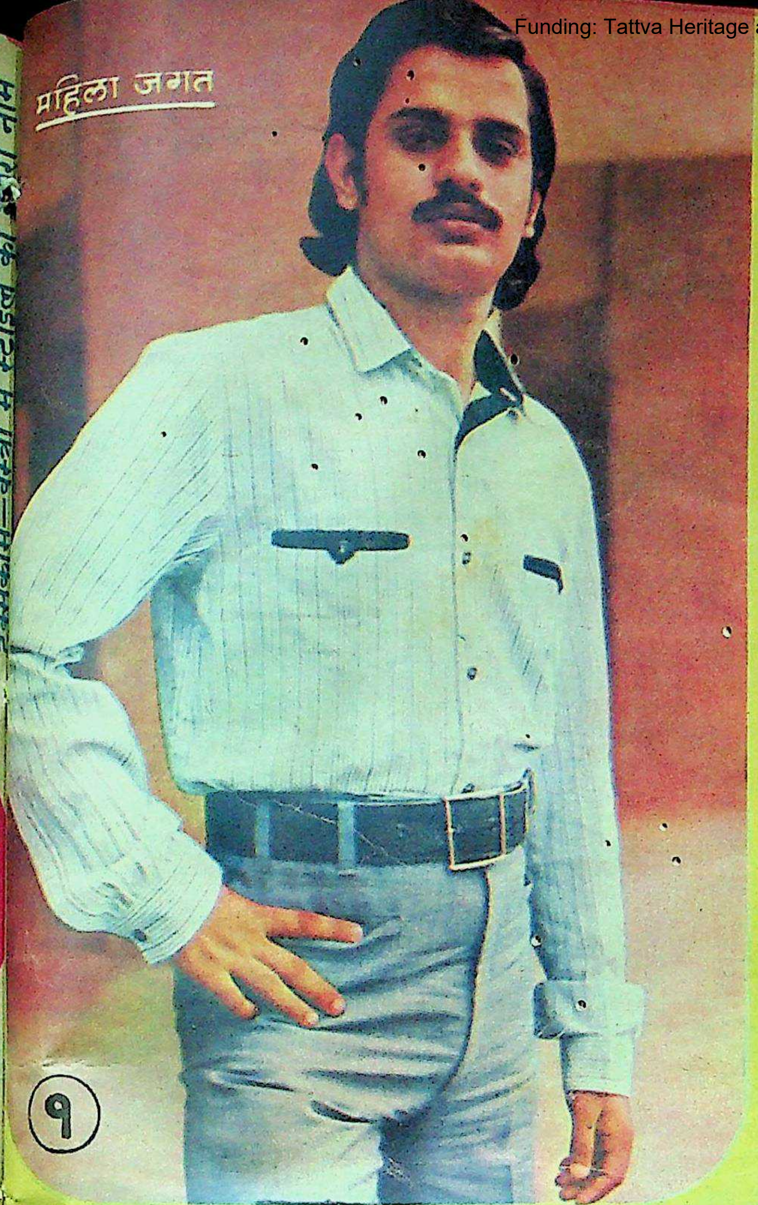
एक प्रश्न उठाया जाता है—क्या हमारे खिलाड़ियों को जैसा और जितना पौष्टिक भोजन मिलना चाहिए, वह मिलता है. घर में वे क्या खाते हैं, यह तो वही जानें, पर प्रशिक्षण के दौरान यह दावा किया जाता है कि उनके लिए जितनी कैलोरीवाला भोजन चाहिए, वही उपलब्ध किया जाता है. फिर भी 'भोजन की आदत' अपना निजी मामला है. यह केवल प्रशिक्षण या प्रतियोगिता के दौरान की ही बात नहीं है. मैं नहीं जानता, पर कहा जाता है, हमारे कुछ खिलाड़ी खाने-पीने के शौकीन होते हैं. शौकीन होना ठीक है, पर इतना नहीं कि उसका प्रभाव उनकी शारीरिक शक्ति और स्वास्थ्य पर पड़े. पिछले वर्ष एडमंटन राष्ट्रमंडल खेलों में जानेवाले खिलाड़ियों से प्रधानमंत्री श्री मोरारजी देसाई ने विशेष रूप से यह आग्रह किया था कि खिलाड़ी सादा, किंतु पौष्टिक भोजन करें. शराब, सिगरेट से बिलकुल दूर रहें. प्रधानमंत्री की यह सलाह यदि हर भारतीय खिलाड़ी अपने मन में उतार ले, और उस पर अमल करे, तो कोई कारण नहीं कि शारीरिक शक्ति में वह किसी से पीछे रहें. कहने को मजबूती के लिए अंडा, मांस, मछली, फल, बादाम आदि सभी कुछ चाहिए. पर क्षमा करें, कितने लोग हर दिन घर में इन सब की व्यवस्था कर सकते हैं? मैं ऐसे खिलाड़ियों को भी जानता हूं, जिनका पौष्टिक आहार प्रतिदिन एक मुट्ठी भीगे चनों तक सीमित रहता है. हां, अपने खान-पान, और रहन-सहन को उन्होंने एक निश्चित अनुशासन और दिनचर्या में ढाल रखा है. समय से सोना, समय से उठना, सादा खाना, सादा रहना, किंतु कसरत, अभ्यास और प्रशिक्षण के मामले में कट्टर. अच्छी आदतें एक अच्छे खिलाड़ी का निर्माण करती हैं, यह एक तथ्य है, और इस नियम का पालन, चाहे कोई खिलाड़ी कितनी ही ख्याति प्राप्त कर ले, सफलता के शिखर पर पहुंच जाये, तो भी उसे करना चाहिए, तभी वह अपनी सफलताओं को कायम रख सकेगा. ■■■

पर्थ में अंतर्राष्ट्रीय हॉकी टूर्नामेंट : २१ अप्रैल को हुए मुकाबले में ब्रिटेन ने ओलिंपिक चैंपियन न्यूजीलैंड को २–० से हराया. (चित्र में) न्यूजीलैंड के गोलकीपर मारिस गोल बचाते हुए.

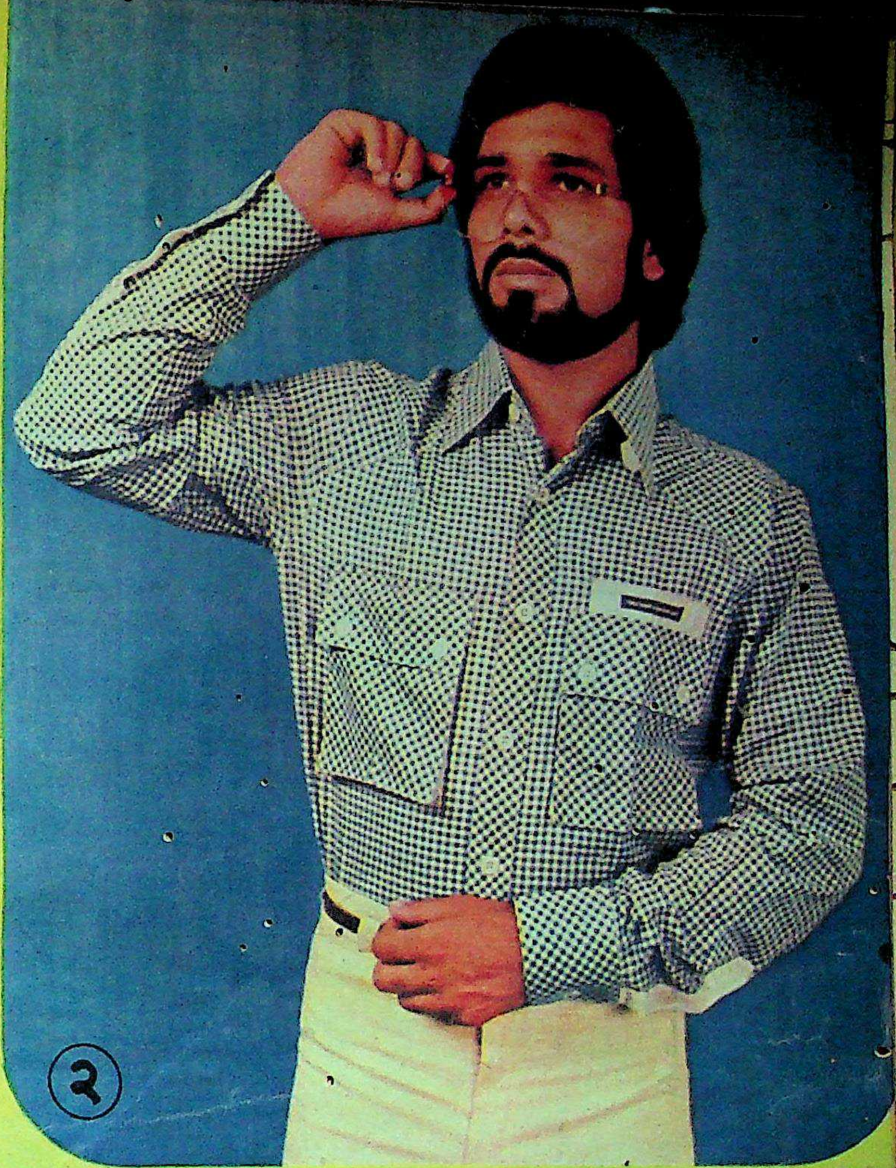


वहीं पर्थ में भारत का मुकाबला हालैंड से. भारत ३–६ से हारा. (चित्र में) सुखबीर सिंह ग्रेवाल और हालैंड के रोड्रिक बौमैन गेंद हथियाने की कोशिश में.





१



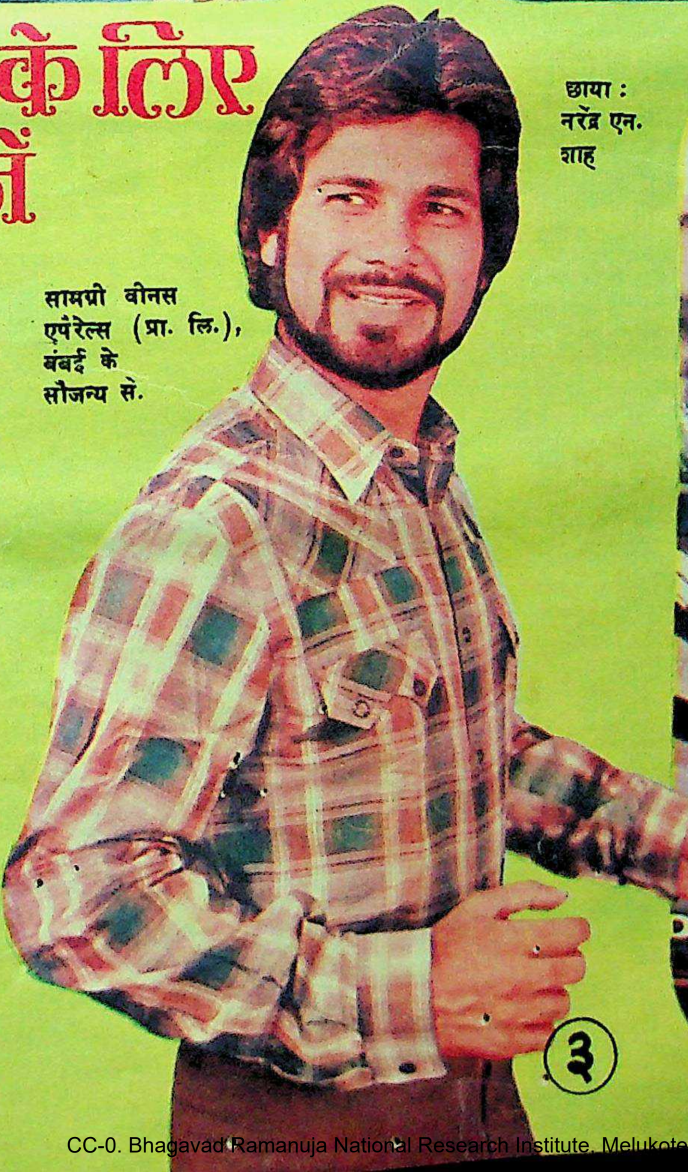
२

आपके 'उन' के लिए नयी कमीजें

फैशन एकाएक कैसे बदल जाते हैं और बदले हुए फैशन पर किस प्रकार एक साथ हुजूम-सा टूट पड़ता है, यह बहुत कुछ निर्भर करता है पश्चिमी मुल्कों पर. यूरोप में सबसे अधिक फैशन है और जर्मनी, फ्रांस, इटली हैं इसके जन्मदाता. इनका अनुकरण फिर अमरीका करता है. यह सब कुछ बहुत ही सुनियोजित ढंग से होता चला आ रहा है. जर्मनी, फ्रांस और इटली फैशन के जन्मदाता इसीलिए माने जाते हैं क्योंकि ये ही मुल्क सर्वप्रथम आगामी वर्षों के फैशन की भविष्यवाणी दुनिया भर में करते हैं. किन रंगों का चलन होगा, क्या प्रिंट होंगे, कालर कैसे होंगे वगैरह-वगैरह. इस भविष्यवाणी को भारत जैसे कई मुल्क फैशन का आधार मान कर उसी डिजाइन के कपड़े बनाने और सीने लगते हैं.

फैशन को नया मोड़ देने के लिए आजकल जिस डिजाइन की मर्दाना कमीजें बन रही हैं उनकी विशेषता है छोटा कालर, छोटे कफ और साथ में दो जेब. चूंकि अब यह मौसम गर्मियों का है इसलिए सूती कपड़े में उक्त

→



३

सामग्री वीनस एपैरेल्स (प्रा. लि.), बंबई के सौजन्य से.

छाया : नरेंद्र एन. शाह



४

व्यंग
अपने

पाठकों के रोचक
स्तंभ के लिए आ
र यह ध्यान रखिए
केवल विनोद हो,
हो और लिफाफे
परिहास, अपने आसपा

साली-च

एक लंबे अंतराल के
स्टेशन पर आया
मेरे लिए एक अजब
साथी मिल रहे थे.
कारण—कुछ न शादी
कोशिश में थे. मेरे लि
में, मान-न-मान मैं
चरितार्थ करते हुए एक
शादी कर ली और हमे
"सॉरी, चंदर. मे
हद भी ...खैर.
था कि ...."
"कहां?" मैंने पू
"साली के यहां.
तो... फिर बार-बार
"साली ...और
लगा, मेरी जुबान पर
बाग-बाग हो गया.
सिलसिला जारी रह
एजुकेशन ऑफिसर
पीछे चला गया. मैं
था. साली के हाथ से
मेरे नयनों में एक मा
"आई एम ...
चांद के एज्युकेशन
"ग्लैड टू मीट यू
निढाल, मैं मानु की
याद आयी और मैं
मैं बार-बार शाली
पढ़ रहा था. लिखा थ

"...बीच का व्यंजन
व्यंजनों का सेवन कीजि
सेवन करना है."



व्यंग्य-परिहास अपने आसपास

पाठकों के रोचक और मनोरंजक संस्मरणों के इस स्तंभ के लिए आप भी अपने संस्मरण भेजिए—पर यह ध्यान रखिए कि रचना ५०० शब्दों से बड़ी न हो. केवल विनोद हो, किसी पर कोई व्यक्तिगत आक्षेप न हो और लिफाफे के ऊपर स्तंभ का शीर्षक—व्यंग्य परिहास, अपने आसपास—स्पष्ट लिखा हो.

साली-चाय की प्याली

एक लंबे अंतराल के बाद मैं फील्ड एरिया से पीस स्टेशन पर आया था. लोगों की सतरंगी भीड़, मेरे लिए एक अजब आकर्षण जैसी थी. पुराने संगी-साथी मिल रहे थे. मैं फिर भी अजनबी जैसा था. कारण—कुछ ने शादी कर ली थी और कुछ करने की कोशिश में थे. मेरे लिए किसी के पास भी वक्त न था. मैं, मान-न-मान मैं तेरा मेहमानवाली कहावत को चरितार्थ करते हुए एक मित्र से बोला, "यार, मानु! शादी कर ली और हमें . . .एक कप चाय भी . . .?"

"सॉरी, चंदर. मेरी पत्नी मायके गयी है. आजकल मैं खुद भी . . .खैर. चल, तुझे चाय पिलाता हूं. ऐसी चाय कि . . . ."

"कहां ?" मैंने पूछा.

"साली के यहां. बाई गॉड, एक बार चाय पी लेगा तो . . . फिर बार-बार . . ."

"साली . . . और एक वंडरफुल चाय की प्याली." लगा, मेरी जुबान पर कविता घुल गयी हो. मेरा मन बाग-बाग हो गया. फौरन ही हम चल पड़े. बातों का सिलसिला जारी रहा. वक्त कटता ही गया. मानु एज्युकेशन ऑफिसर के कमरे में घुस गया. मैं उसके पीछे चला गया. मैं अब भी अपने ही खयालों में लीन था. साली के हाथ से ऑफर हुई चाय की प्याली से मेरे नयनों में एक मादक गंध भरती जा रही थी.

"आई एम . . .शाली . " ठिगने कद और घुटी चांद के एज्युकेशन ऑफिसर ने अपना परिचय दिया.

"ग्लैड टु मीट यू . . ." मैंने कठिनाई से कहा और निढाल, मैं भानु की बगल में पड़ी कुर्सी पर बैठ गया था. चाय आयी और मैं उसे अत्यंत अरुचि से पीता रहा. मैं बार-बार शाली की मेज पर रखे तिकोने बोर्ड को पढ़ रहा था. लिखा था, 'पांडुरंग शाली'.

▫ कृपाल वर्मा

बाल की खाल

पिछले साल मैं अपने कुछ खास मित्रों के साथ जमुई की एक भीड़-भाड़वाली चाय की दुकान पर चाय पीने के लिए पहुंचा. वहां पर कुछ और लोग भी थे. हम सभी चाय का आर्डर दे चुके थे. तभी एक ग्रामीण भी घूमते-घामते चाय पीने वहां आया. उसके सिर के बाल कुछ अधिक ही बेतरतीब ढंग से बढ़े हुए थे. वहीं पर कुछ मनचले लड़के भी चाय पी रहे थे. वे लड़के उस ग्रामीण का मजाक उड़ाने लगे. तभी उनमें से एक ने कहा, "भई, क्या जमाना आ गया है. लोग सिर पर बाल के बदले अब घास का गट्ठर रख कर घूमने लगे हैं."

वह ग्रामीण बहुत देर से उन लोगों का मजाक सहता आ रहा था. यह बात सुन उसने फौरन कहा, "मैं भी हैरान था कि इतने सारे गधे आखिर क्यों इर्द-गिर्द इकट्ठे हो रहे हैं."

उसका इतना कहना था कि चाय की दुकान पर बैठे लोग ठठा कर हंस पड़े. वह ग्रामीण तो चलता बना पर उन मनचलों की हालत देखने लायक थी.

▫ पांडेय अजय कुमार सिन्हा

बत्तीसी

पिछली गर्मियों में ट्रेन द्वारा लखनऊ से कानपुर जा रहा था. मेरी सीट के सामने बीस-बाईसवर्षीय एक हीरो टाइप का युवक बैठा हुआ था. गाड़ी जब उन्नाव स्टेशन पर रुकी, तो वह युवक प्लेटफार्म पर जा कर खड़ा हो गया. तभी एक वृद्ध सज्जन आ कर उसकी सीट पर बैठ गये. गाड़ी चलने पर, युवक ने जब उन वृद्ध महोदय को अपनी सीट पर बैठे देखा, तो बड़े ही फिल्मी अंदाज में बोला, "जनाब मेरी सीट है, कहीं और जा कर बैठिए."

ये सुन कर वे वृद्ध सज्जन बोले, "बेटा, कहीं और बैठ जाओ, डिब्बे में बहुत सीटें खाली हैं."

लेकिन वे हीरो साहब अपनी बात पर अड़े रहे और बोले, "देखिए साहब, मैं यहीं बैठा था और यहीं बैठूंगा."

"लेकिन इस सीट पर तुम्हारा नाम तो लिखा नहीं है." वृद्ध सज्जन ने कहा.

यह बात सुन कर युवक आगबबूला हो उठा और गाली-गलौज पर उतर आया. इस तरह बात बढ़ते-बढ़ते, हाथापाई तक की नौबत आ गयी और युवक गुस्से में बोला, "देखिए जनाब आप चुपचाप उठ जाइए. वरना एक ही घूंसे में बत्तीसी बाहर कर दूंगा."

"अरे बेटा तुम काहे को तकलीफ करते हो, मैं खुद ही अपनी बत्तीसी बाहर किये देता हूं." इतना कह कर उन्होंने अपने नकली दांत निकाल कर युवक के सामने कर दिये. उसके बाद कंपार्टमेंट में ऐसी हंसी हुई कि उन हीरो महाशय ने वहां से खिसक जाने में ही अपनी खैरियत समझी.

▫ बिंदु अरोरा

"...बीच का व्यंजन अनिवार्य है. बाकी अन्य कोई से भी दो व्यंजनों का सेवन कीजिए. . . कुल मिला कर तीन व्यंजनों का सेवन करना है." (● व्यंग्यचित्र : अभय कुमार बाजपेई)



● व्यंग्यचित्र :
विनय मोहन कुल



रंग और व्यंग्य

● एक कंजूस लेखक ने संपादक को पत्र लिखा, 'संपादक महोदय, इस पत्र के साथ एक मौलिक रचना प्रेषित कर रहा हूं. साथ ही टिकट लगा लिफाफा भी है. स्वीकृति की दशा में मुझे सूचना दीजिएगा और अस्वीकृति की दशा में इसे मुझे न भेज कर, सीधे किसी दूसरी अच्छी पत्रिका के संपादक को भेज दीजिएगा.'

▫ हेमंत कुमार उपाध्याय

● घर के मालिक ने दूधवाले से पूछा, "क्यों भाई, तुम्हारे घर के नल में पानी आ रहा है क्या ? यहां तो बिलकुल नहीं आ रहा है."

दूधवाला बोला, "जी हां, मालिक, नहीं तो मैं दूध कैसे लाता ?"

▫ असीम चक्रवर्ती

● ग्राहक ने दुकानदार से पूछा, "गेहूं क्या भाव बेच रहे हैं आप ?"

दुकानदार ने उत्तर दिया, "एक सौ चालीस रुपये क्विंटल."

ग्राहक बोला, "लेकिन सामनेवाला दुकानदार तो एक सौ पच्चीस रुपये क्विंटल बेच रहा है."

दुकानदार ने चिढ़ कर कहा, "तो जाओ, वहीं से ले लो."

ग्राहक बोला, "उसके पास आज है ही नहीं."

दुकानदार ने समझाया, "जिस दिन मेरे पास नहीं होता, मैं सौ रुपये क्विंटल बेचता हूं समझे."

▫ दिलीप कुमार छावछरिया

● फिल्म चल रही थी. अचानक पर्दे पर दहाड़ता हुआ एक शेर प्रकट हुआ, तो एक सज्जन बौखला कर अपनी सीट पर से उठ खड़े हुए. साथ बैठे उनके मित्र ने कहा, "क्या आप शेर से डर गये ?"

"जी नहीं," उन सज्जन ने कहा, "बीवी की याद आ गयी. अब मुझे घर चलना चाहिए. काफी देर हो गयी है."

● एक सहेली ने दूसरी को बताया, "तलाक के समय हमने सब कुछ बांट लिया. दो बच्चे मेरे पास हैं, दो उनके पास."

दूसरी सहेली ने पूछा, "और नकद रुपये ?"

पहली बोली, "वे दोनों पक्ष के वकीलों ने बांट लिये."

● प्रेमी ने प्रेमिका से कहा, "प्रिये, जब मैं तुम्हें देखता हूं, तब मेरा दिल तेजी से धड़कने लगता है. दिमाग संज्ञाशून्य हो जाता है, गला सूख जाता है. . ."

"तुम प्रेम प्रदर्शित कर रहे हो या अपनी बीमारियां बता रहे हो ?" उसे रोकते हुए प्रेमिका ने कहा.

▫ प्राण वल्लभ

● एक व्यक्ति, एक केमिस्ट के पास पहुंचा और उसे पुड़िया में रखा सफेद चूर्ण दिखा कर पूछने लगा, "जरा देखिए, क्या यह नमक है ?"

केमिस्ट ने थोड़ा-सा चूर्ण चखा और सिर हिला कर बोला, "नहीं साहब, ये नमक तो कतई नहीं हो सकता."

"फिर तो मेरी पत्नी ठीक कहती है, यह चूहे मारने का जहर ही होगा." साहब पुड़िया संभालते हुए चलते बने.

▫ मुकुल रोहतगी

● एक जगह विरोधाभास का सबसे अच्छा उदाहरण देने की प्रतियोगिता हो रही थी. जिस व्यक्ति को इस प्रतियोगिता का प्रथम पुरस्कार मिला, उसने सिर्फ इतना ही लिखा था, 'मेरी पत्नी का नाम 'शांति' है.'

▫ अनिल कुमार 'मधुकर'

अगले अंक में



काले हिटलर ईदी अमीन के अत्याचारों की कथा हिंदी में सबसे पहले धर्मयुग ने वर्षों पहले पेश की थी. पदच्युत होने के बाद दादा ईदी अमीन की तानाशाही के दौरान उसकी क्रूरता और दमन नीति की लोमहर्षक घटनाएं प्रकाश में आयी हैं. ईदी अमीन की पूरी और सच्ची तसवीर पेश कर रहे हैं राज बेदी,

साथ में रंगीन और सादे चित्र.

अब कौड़ी के तीन : दादा ईदी अमीन

पहले अलीगढ़ और अब जमशेदपुर···दो अलग आस्थाओंवाले दलों में संघर्ष, फिर हत्याएं, लूटपाट और आगजनी···आखिर क्या हैं इस हिंसा के कारण? पुलिस कमीशन के सदस्य तथा गृहं मंत्रालय में भूतपूर्व सचिव के. एफ. रुस्तमजी ने समस्त कारणों का बेबाक विश्लेषण किया है : **ये सांप्रदायिक दंगे क्यों?**

- **कानून और आप : फैसला :** विचित्र घटनाओं और महत्वपूर्ण मुकदमों के विवरण के साथ, कानून को समझानेवाली एक रोचक पाक्षिक लेखमाला इस अंक से आरंभ : **संतोष नारायण नौटियाल**
- सौर मंडल के सबसे बड़े ग्रह बृहस्पति के वैज्ञानिक अनुसंधान-प्रयासों का विवरण. ताजा रंगीन चित्रों के साथ.
- **निर्मल वर्मा का गद्य : ध्वंस में अर्थ की तलाश :** डॉ. गंगा प्रसाद विमल की समीक्षा.
- नफीस आफरीदी की कहानी. ध्रुव जायसवाल का उपन्यास अंश. रोमेश जोशी का व्यंग्य तथा विनय एवं पद्माशा की कविताएं.
- महिलाओं के लिए गर्मी के मौसम के फैशन : विशेष रंगीन फीचर, उपहार कूपन के साथ.
- किसानों के लिए पावर टिलर के उपयोग संबंधी सूचनाएं : भूपेंद्र जैन द्वारा.

'समाचार विचार' एवं सभी स्थायी स्तंभ

धर्मयुग

२७ मई

आकाशी-लक्षण
आशंका है. तार, टेलि
चलेगी. सिक्किम,
यहाँ अतिवृष्टि सें ह
देश-विदेश भविष
के लिए समय का प्रभाव
शासन में परिवर्तन के
की रचना होगी. आर्थि

● २२ मार्च से
नये वाहन का
सुखद वातावरण में स
उच्चाधिकार प्राप्त हो
व्यापार के लिए सोम,
लिए शनि; यात्रा के लि
चिकित्सा, मशीनरी अ
कार्यों में विशेष लाभ

● २१ अप्रैल
विद्यार्थियों को
मिलेगी. अचानक ल
रुचि बढ़ेगी. लौकिक
नौकरी पेशेवालों के
व्यापार के लिए मंग
शुक्र, सामाजिक कार्य
आपसी संबंध के लिए

● २२ मई
पारिवारिक झग
दोनों की हानि की सं
लाभ की आशा कम है
भी हो सकता है. मैत्री
व्यापार और नौकरी
रहेंगे. हरे और पीले
सिद्धि, शांति और

● २२ जून
कृषि-वाणिज्य
है. परिवारवालों से
व्यस्तता व मानसिक
कार्यों में भी परेशानी
लिए शुक्र, यात्रा एवं
अनुकूल प्रभाव देंगे.
और सफेद वस्त्र पह
में वृद्धि होगी.

● २४ जुलाई
श्रेष्ठजनों के स
परिवार में आनंदोत
होगा. व्यापार और
प्रभाव प्राप्त होंगे. गृ
संचय करने की प्रवृ
अध्ययन में विशेष रु
लिए शुक्र और व्य
अनुकूल रहेंगे.

● २४ अगस्त
शत्रु-पक्ष की अ
प्रसन्नता प्राप्त होगी.
अनुकूल रहेंगे. नये-नये
वाक्चातुर्य का विक
कार्य के लिए सोम त
अनुकूल प्रभाव देंगे.
पहनने से शांति मिले

साप्ताहिक भविष्य

(अपनी जन्मतिथि के अनुसार अपना साप्ताहिक भविष्य देखिए)

२७ मई १९७९ से २ जून १९७९ तक

आकाशी-लक्षण : भारत के किसी प्रांत विशेष में जल या वायु प्रकोप से हानि की आशंका है. तार, टेलिफोन, बिजली के संचार में बाधा पड़ेगी. आंधी, तूफान और तेज लू चलेगी. सिक्किम, असम, बंगाल, गोवा, गुजरात और महाराष्ट्र में वर्षा होगी. कहीं-कहीं अतिवृष्टि से हानि का योग है. रोग भी फैलने की आशंका है.

देश-विदेश भविष्य : आंदोलन होने की संभावना है, पूर्वी राज्यों व मध्यप्रदेश के लिए समय का प्रभाव अच्छा नहीं है. शासक और शासित वर्ग में मतभेद बढ़ेंगे. कहीं-कहीं शासन में परिवर्तन के समाचार प्राप्त होंगे. राजनीति में अकल्पित उलट-फेर होंगे, षड्यंत्रों की रचना होगी. आर्थिक विकास को अवरुद्ध करने की कूटनीति का पर्दाफाश होगा.

● २२ मार्च से २० अप्रैल तक

नये वाहन का सुख प्राप्त होगा. सुखद वातावरण में समय व्यतीत होगा. उच्चाधिकार प्राप्त होने की संभावना है. व्यापार के लिए सोम, शनि; नौकरी के लिए शनि; यात्रा केलिए शुक्र अनुकूल हैं. चिकित्सा, मशीनरी और जमीन संबंधी कार्यों में विशेष लाभ होगा.

● २१ अप्रैल से २१ मई तक

विद्यार्थियों को विशेष सफलता मिलेगी. अचानक लाभ होगा. धार्मिक रुचि बढ़ेगी. लौकिक सुख प्राप्त होगा. नौकरी पेशेवालों के अधिकार बढ़ेंगे. व्यापार के लिए मंगल, नौकरी के लिए शुक्र, सामाजिक कार्य के लिए बुध और आपसी संबंध के लिए शुक्र अनुकूल रहेंगे.

● २२ मई से २१ जून तक

पारिवारिक झगड़े से सुख और धन दोनों की हानि की संभावना है. प्रवास से लाभ की आशा कम है. अप्रिय स्थानांतरण भी हो सकता है. मैत्री संबंध के लिए शुक्र, व्यापार और नौकरी के लिए शनि अनुकूल रहेंगे. हरे और पीले परिधानों का उपयोग सिद्धि, शांति और संतोष प्रदान करेगा.

● २२ जून से २३ जुलाई तक

कृषि-वाणिज्य में हानि की आशंका है. परिवारवालों से कष्ट होगा. कार्य की व्यस्तता व मानसिक व्यथा रहेगी. राजकीय कार्यों में भी परेशानी रहेगी. व्यापार के लिए शुक्र, यात्रा एवं मैत्री के लिए शनि अनुकूल प्रभाव देंगे. मोती के आभूषण और सफेद वस्त्र पहनें, तो शांति व सुख में वृद्धि होगी.

● २४ जुलाई से २३ अगस्त तक

श्रेष्ठजनों के संपर्क से लाभ होगा. परिवार में आनंदोत्सव का सुख प्राप्त होगा. व्यापार और नौकरी में लाभकारी प्रभाव प्राप्त होंगे. गृहोपयोगी वस्तुओं का संचय करने की प्रवृत्ति बढ़ेगी. साहित्य के अध्ययन में विशेष रुचि बढ़ेगी. नौकरी के लिए शुक्र और व्यापार के लिए शनि अनुकूल रहेंगे.

● २४ अगस्त से २३ सितंबर तक

शत्रु-पक्ष की आपसी फूट से आपको प्रसन्नता प्राप्त होगी. विभागीय अधिकारी अनुकूल रहेंगे. नये-नये संपर्क स्थापित होंगे. वाक्चातुर्य का विकास होगा. सामाजिक कार्य के लिए सोम तथा यात्रा के लिए शुक्र अनुकूल प्रभाव देंगे. सोने के आभूषण पहनने से शांति मिलेगी.

● २४ सितंबर से २३ अक्तूबर तक

भाग्यवृद्धि के मार्ग में अवरोध आयेंगे. पद-प्रतिष्ठा में कमी आयेगी. कौटुंबिक कठिनाइयों से दुःख होगा. व्यापार के लिए सोम, नौकरी के लिए शनि तथा मैत्री के लिए मंगल अनुकूल प्रभाव देंगे. दही के सेवन से स्वास्थ्य पर अनुकूल प्रभाव होंगे. सफेद वस्त्रों से मन प्रसन्न रहेगा.

● २४ अक्तूबर से २२ नवंबर तक

पारिवारिक जीवन असुविधाजनक रहेगा. स्वास्थ्य शिथिल रहेगा. चिंताएं बढ़ेंगी. ज्वर, चर्मरोग व व्रण पीड़ा से परेशानी रह सकती है. व्यापार के लिए रवि, शनि; सामाजिक कार्य के लिए शुक्र अनुकूल हैं. शुक्र अति शुभ दिन है.

● २३ नवंबर से २२ दिसंबर तक

शरीर अस्वस्थ रहेगा. अपव्यय के कारण आर्थिक कठिनाइयां पैदा होंगी. विवादास्पद स्थितियां निर्मित होंगी. व्यापार के लिए सोम, शुक्र; नौकरी के लिए शुक्र तथा मैत्री बंधन के लिए शनि अनुकूल रहेंगे. हलके पीले वस्त्रों का प्रयोग शांति व सुख की अनुभूति करायेगा.

● २३ दिसंबर से २० जनवरी तक

श्रमसाध्य प्रयत्न से न्यूनाधिक सफलता प्राप्त होगी. उच्च व्यक्तित्ववाले मित्रों के संपर्क से भाग्योदयकारी परिवर्तन की संभावना है. महत्वपूर्ण कार्य पूरा होगा. इच्छाशक्ति प्रबल रहेगी. व्यापार के लिए रवि, नौकरी और मैत्री के लिए शुक्र तथा यात्रा के लिए शनि अनुकूल हैं.

● २१ जनवरी से १९ फरवरी तक

अव्यवस्थित घरेलू जीवन से संत्रस्त रहेंगे. नेतृत्व-शक्ति का ह्रास होगा. परिवार में तनाव बना रहेगा. दुर्वचन भी सुनने पड़ेंगे. अगर कुसंगति में पड़ गये, तो हानि होगी. जमीन संबंधी व्यापार इस समय न करें. व्यापार के लिए रवि, शनि; नौकरी के लिए शुक्र विशेष अनुकूल हैं.

● २० फरवरी से २१ मार्च तक

दूसरों पर सहज विश्वास न करें. धोखा होने की संभावना है. व्यापार मंदा चलेगा. घरेलू आवश्यकताओं में वृद्धि के कारण परेशानी होगी. उच्चाधिकारी आपके प्रतिकूल हैं. मानसिक उत्तेजनाओं पर नियंत्रण रखें. नौकरी के लिए मंगल और व्यापार के लिए शुक्र श्रेष्ठ हैं.

□ पं. आचार्य राज



जब पोल खुली
▣ निशिकांत

चाचा का नाम था चंदर और भतीजे का नाम था श्याम. दोनों हमउम्र थे, लेकिन थे तोतले. बेचारे हकला-हकला कर बोलते थे और सबसे बड़ी खूबी यह थी कि वे 'थ' को 'ट' बोलते थे. इसी वजह से उनकी शादी नहीं हो रही थी.

चाचा-भतीजा आसपास के गांवों में तोतले के नाम से प्रसिद्ध थे. उनके मां-बाप को यही चिंता खाये जा रही थी कि लड़कों की शादी नहीं हो रही है. जो भी लोग उन्हें देखने आते, उनकी बोली सुन कर वापस लौट जाते.

चंदर और श्याम को लोग जब देखने आते, तो घरवाले बहुत कोशिश करते कि दोनों में से कोई बोलने नहीं पाये, लेकिन कोई-न-कोई ऐसी बात हो जाती, जिससे वे बोल पड़ते और बात बिगड़ जाती.

एक बार कुछ लोग चंदर और श्याम को देखने आनेवाले थे. घरवालों ने पूरी तैयारी की. उन्होंने चंदर और श्याम को खूब समझाया और कहा, "तुम लोग शरमाये बैठे रहना. लोग कुछ भी कहें, लेकिन बोलना नहीं."

इस बार चंदर और श्याम तथा घरवालों ने पूरी तैयारी की. उस दिन घर की खूब सफाई हुई, दोनों को अच्छी तरह सजाया गया और एक चारपाई पर बैठा दिया गया. अंतिम समय में भी उन्हें न बोलने की सीख दी गयी. दोनों ने इशारों से कहा कि वे चुपचाप बैठे रहेंगे.

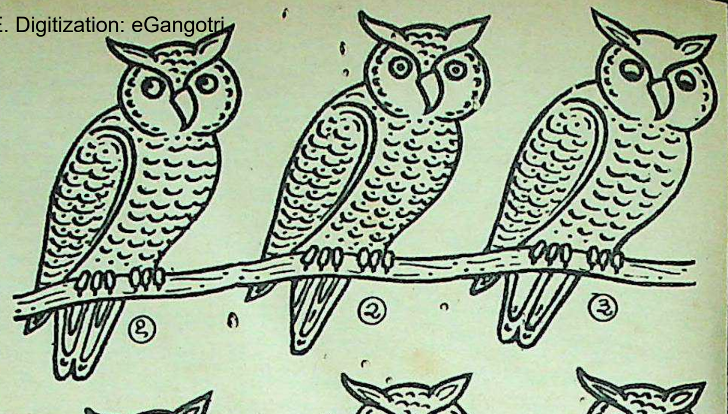
कुछ देर बाद लड़के देखनेवाले आ गये. लोगों ने चंदर और श्याम को देखा और पसंद कर लिया. उन्होंने दोनों से बात करनी चाही, लेकिन वे शरमाये बैठे रहे. चंदर के पिता ने कहा, "बेचारे, शरमा रहे हैं."

अब शादी के लिए तारीख वगैरह तय करने के बारे में बात होने लगी. अचानक चंदर के पैर पर कहीं से एक चींटी चढ़ गयी. श्याम ने उसे देख लिया. उसने चंदर को बहुत इशारा किया कि यह चींटी को देख ले, लेकिन श्याम का इशारा वह समझ ही नहीं पाया.

जब चींटी, चंदर के गले तक पहुंच गयी तब श्याम से नहीं रहा गया. बड़ी मुश्किल से अपने को रोकते हुए वह बोल पड़ा, "टाटा, टाटा ! टींटी."

चंदर को गुस्सा आ गया, क्योंकि उससे न बोलने के लिए कहा गया था. उसने श्याम को डांटते हुए कहा, "टुप्प !"

दोनों की बातें सुन कर शादी के लिए आये लोग तो सिर पर पांव रख कर भाग लिये, लेकिन मां-बाप ने अपना माथा पीट लिया. ■■■



समान उल्लू बताओ
▣ वासुदेव 'सिंधु-भारती'

'उल्लू' शब्द का इस्तेमाल तो बहुत होता है, लेकिन जरूरी नहीं कि तुम सबने उसे देखा ही हो. वैसे भी उल्लू रात में ही निकलते हैं और तुम सब उस समय मीठे-मीठे सपनों की दुनिया में खोये रहते हो.

अब जरा ऊपर के चित्र को भी देखो. वैसे तो तुम्हें, ये सभी, देखने में एक-से लग रहे होंगे, लेकिन इनमें से सिर्फ दो ही उल्लू एक समान हैं. बाकी चार उल्लू उनसे भिन्न हैं. तुम्हें यह बताना है कि इनमें से कौन से दो उल्लू एक समान हैं. बुद्धि पर जोर डालो और झट से बता दो, नहीं समझ में आये तो 'धर्मयुग' उलट कर देख लो.

उत्तर : चार और छह संख्यावाले उल्लू एक समान हैं.

बालजगत

घी की मटकी

बिल्ली आयी
एक कलूटी,
छींके ऊपर
देखी मटकी.
कूदी-लपकी
उछली-लटकी.
यहां चढ़ी
वहां से टपकी.
ऊपर-नीचे
उलझी-अटकी.
मगर मिली ना
घी की मटकी.
अम्मां की फिर
टूटी झपकी,
बेचारी को
मारी डपटी.
पछताती फिर
भागी, सटकी.
भाग्य कहां जो
छींका टूटे,
या फिर फूटे
घी की मटकी.

□ पद्मा चौगांवकर



कसरती तोते



पेड़ पर बैठे सुंदर-सुंदर तोते तो तुम सब खूब देखते होंगे. तुममें से कई के घर में भी तोते पले होंगे. लेकिन हम तुम्हें मिलाते हैं, कुछ ऐसे तोतों से, जो एक-से-बढ़-कर-एक खेल दिखाते हैं.

पहले खेल के लिए एक स्टैंड लगाया गया और उस पर एक सीढ़ी कस दी गयी. अब एक तोते साहब आये और खटाखट सीढ़ियां चढ़ते हुए ऊपर पहुंच कर उलटे लटक गये. उनकी चोंच में पकड़ा दिया गया एक हुक. जिसमें नीचे दो हुक और लगे हुए थे. इसके बाद दो और कसरती तोते आये और वे नीचे-वाले हुक को चोंच से पकड़ कर लटक गये. उन तोतों की प्रशिक्षिका पद्मिनी जी ने हुक को घुमा दिया, नीचे-वाले तोते गोलाई में घूमने लगे, लेकिन न ही कोई तोता गिरा और न ही भागा. (चित्र : बगल में)

इसके बाद एक और कसरती करतब हुआ. जिस तरह 'पैरलल बार' पर आदमी कसरत करते हैं वैसी-ही एक चीज 'स्टैंड' पर लगायी गयी और एक नये तोते पहलवान मंच पर आये. एक कोने से उसने कसरत करनी शुरू की. वह एक 'बार' पर झूलता, फिर पूरा चक्कर लगा कर दूसरे पर जाता, फिर तीसरे पर और अंत में चौथे पर. इसके बाद आराम से यही करतब फिर-से दोहराता. (चित्र नीचे)

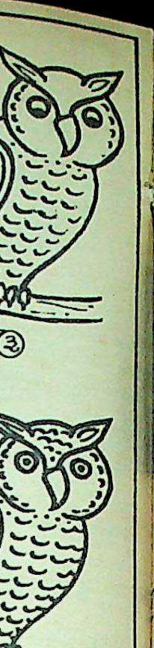
पद्मिनी जी ने बताया कि इन तोतों की 'ट्रेनिंग' में लगभग एक साल लगता है और जब तोते एक साल से भी कम उम्र के होते हैं, तभी उनकी ट्रेनिंग शुरू कर दी जाती है. उनका कहना है कि पहाड़ी तोतों को, देसी तोतों की अपेक्षा जल्दी ट्रेनिंग दी जा सकती है, क्योंकि वे ज्यादा समझदार होते हैं. ■■■

• छाया : अरविंद सिन्हा









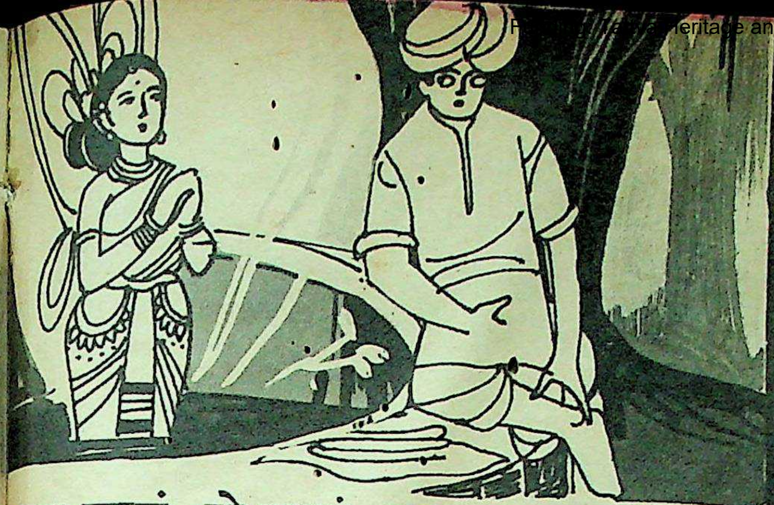
ु-भारती'

ाकी चार उल्ल
ह बताना है कि
ू एक समान हैं।
ौर झट से बता
ये तो 'धर्मयुग'

की



कर



एक खाऊं..दो खाऊं. या... ◘ के. पी. सक्सेना

...क था मातादीन. बेचारा बड़ा गरीब ...था. घर में सिर्फ बूढ़ी मां थीं, ...की सेवा करना और पेट भरना ...दीन का धर्म था. बूढ़ी मां के दिल ...रोज यही आशीष निकलती कि एक ... मातादीन का भाग्य पलटेगा और ...सुखी जीवन बितायेगा. एक दिन माता-..., मां के चरण छू कर काम ढूंढ़ने ...ला. मां ने चलते समय तीन रोटियां ... बांध दीं.

...चलते-चलते शाम हो गयी और ...-हारा मातादीन जंगल में एक कुएं की ...त पर बैठ गया. भूख के मारे बुरा ... था. उसने रोटियों की पोटली खोली ... कहा, "एक खाऊं..दो खाऊं..या ... खाऊं?"

...पुराने कुएं में तीन परियां रहती थीं. ...बरा उठीं कि कोई उनके प्राण लेने ...गया है. एक परी बाहर निकली और ...जोड़ कर बोली, "मैं धन-परी हूं. ...हमें मत खाओ, तो मैं तुम्हारे साथ ...गी."

...मातादीन मान गया और उसे घर ...ाया. उसी रात परी विलीन हो गयी, ... मातादीन का घर धन से भर गयी.

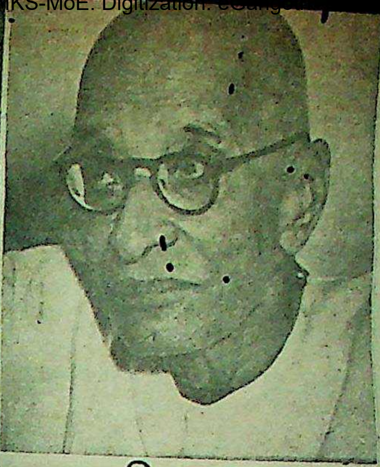
अगले दिन मातादीन बची हुई दो रोटियां ले कर उसी कुएं पर गया और बोला, "एक खाऊं या दोनों को खाऊं?"

इस बार फिर एक परी हाथ जोड़ कर निकली और बोली, "मैं सुख-परी हूं. तुम हमें मत खाओ! मैं तुम्हारे साथ चलूंगी."

मातादीन राजी हो गया. सुख-परी साथ आयी और उसी रात विलीन हो कर सुख-सुविधा की सारी चीजें मातादीन को दे गयी.

फिर अगली सुबह मातादीन मां के चरण छू कर, सिर्फ एक रोटी ले कर कुएं पर गया और बोला, "खाऊं..या न खाऊं?" तीसरी परी हाथ जोड़ कर बाहर आयी और बोली, "मुझे खा कर क्या मिलेगा? मैं दुल्हन-परी हूं. मुझे साथ ले चलो."

मातादीन उसे साथ ले चला. परी रास्ते में एक स्थान पर सजी-धजी दुल्हन बन गयी. मातादीन के साथ दुल्हन देख कर बूढ़ी मां फूली नहीं समायी. मातादीन और दुल्हन परी, मां की सेवा करते रहे. मां की आशीष से जल्दी ही मातादीन, सेठ मातादीन बन गया. ■■■



नीला रंग

◘ विभा देवसरे

बात उन दिनों की है, जब स्वामी विवेकानंद मद्रास के लॉ कॉलेज के हॉस्टल में मान्य अतिथि के रूप में ठहरे हुए थे. जिस कमरे में वे ठहरे हुए थे, वहां की दीवार पर श्रीकृष्ण भगवान का चित्र टंगा हुआ था. स्वामी जी उस समय छात्रों से घिरे हुए थे. उन्होंने दीवार पर टंगे श्रीकृष्ण भगवान के चित्र को देखते हुए विद्यार्थियों से पूछा, "आप लोग बता सकते हैं कि श्रीकृष्ण भगवान का रंग नीला क्यों है?"

सभी विद्यार्थी आश्चर्य से एक-दूसरे को देखने लगे. उन्होंने श्रीकृष्ण भगवान की लीला संबंधी अनेक कहानियां तो सुनी थीं, किंतु यह कभी नहीं जाना कि उनका रंग नीला क्यों है? फिर भी एक विद्यार्थी ने साहस कर के कहा, "जब भगवान श्रीकृष्ण ने शेषनाग पर विजय पायी थी, कहते हैं कि तब शेषनाग की जहरीली फुंफकार से उनका रंग नीला हो गया था."

"नहीं." एक अन्य विद्यार्थी बोला.

"तो फिर तुम्हीं बताओ." स्वामी जी ने कहा.

उस विद्यार्थी ने निर्भीक हो कर कहा, "हो सकता है कि भगवान कृष्ण का रंग नीला इसलिए हो, क्योंकि इस धरती पर नीला रंग यह बताता है कि इस सृष्टि की कोई सीमा नहीं है."

"क्या तुम इस बात के लिए कोई प्रमाण बता सकते हो?" स्वामी जी ने अगला प्रश्न किया.

विद्यार्थी ने उसी निर्भीकता से कहा, "क्योंकि सागर की दूर-दूर तक कोई सीमा नहीं दिखाई देती और उसका रंग नीला है, ऊपर आसमान की भी कोई सीमा नहीं है, वह भी नीला है."

स्वामी विवेकानंद, विद्यार्थी के उत्तर से बहुत संतुष्ट हुए. उन्होंने उस विद्यार्थी की पीठ ठोंकी और बहुत शाबाशी दी. वह विद्यार्थी चक्रवर्ती राजगोपालाचारी थे और उस समय उनकी आयु केवल उन्नीस वर्ष की थी. स्वर्गीय राजगोपालाचारी जी, महात्मा गांधी के अनन्य अनुयायी थे, किंतु उनकी अपनी भी विशिष्टताएं थीं. वे अपने दृष्टिकोण को बड़ी दृढ़तापूर्वक प्रकट करते थे. लोकनिंदा की उन्हें कोई परवाह नहीं थी.

सन बयालीस की पांच अगस्त को, बंबई के माटुंगा मुहल्ले के नेपू हॉल में एक सभा का आयोजन था. राजाजी को वहां भाषण देना था.

सभा भवन खचाखच भरा हुआ था. लेकिन उसमें राजाजी के विरोधी अधिक थे. एकाएक सभा भवन 'राजाजी मुर्दाबाद' के नारों से गूंज उठा. राजाजी अभी बैठे भी नहीं थे कि एक युवक तेजी से उनकी ओर बढ़ा, जब तक लोग उसे रोकें, युवक ने कागज में लपेटा हुआ कोलतार राजाजी के चेहरे पर फेंक दिया. राजाजी का चेहरा कोलतार से पूरी तरह पुत गया. कपड़े भी खराब हो गये. सभा भवन में 'राजाजी मुर्दाबाद' के नारे बहुत देर तक लगते रहे.

राजाजी पर इसका कोई असर नहीं हुआ. आधे घंटे बाद जब शोर कुछ थमा तो राजाजी भाषण देने के लिए खड़े हुए. उन्होंने कहा, "सबसे पहले मैं उस युवक को बधाई देता हूं, जिसने मेरे ऊपर कोलतार फेंका है. मेरा विरोध ही सही, लेकिन युवक विचारों का पक्का है. हमें ऐसे ही साहसी और पक्के विचारोंवाले नवयुवकों की आवश्यकता है."

भाषण का प्रभाव विरोधी जनता पर तत्काल ही पड़ा और सभागृह का सारा वातावरण ही राजा जी के पक्ष में बदल गया. ■■■

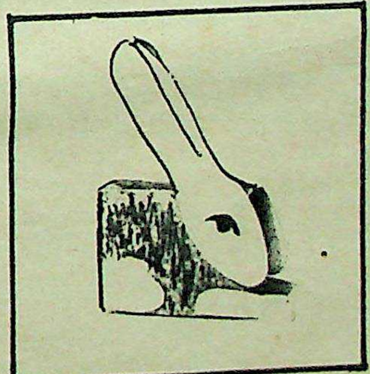
जरा संभलना

दोस्तो, पहियेवाले पटरे पर संतुलन बनाये रखना और उसकी सहायता से तरह-तरह के खेल दिखाने की कला को 'स्केटबोर्डिंग' कहते हैं. यह एक ऐसा खेल है, जिसमें न सिर्फ चुस्त होना जरूरी है, बल्कि दिमागी संतुलन भी बराबर बनाये रखना पड़ता है.

'स्केटबोर्डिंग' में सीधा-सादा संतुलन बनाये रखना तो आसान है, लेकिन इस खेल के चोटी के कलाकार तो ऐसे-ऐसे करतब दिखाते हैं कि लोग दांतों तले उंगली दबा लेते हैं.

ऐसा ही एक अनोखा करिश्मा दिखा रहे हैं, माइक वीड साहब, जो केलिफोर्निया की ह्वी टीम के सदस्य हैं. यह टीम संसार की सबसे अच्छी 'स्केटबोर्डिंग' टीमों में से एक है. 'स्केटबोर्डिंग' को अभी बहुत लोकप्रियता नहीं मिली है क्योंकि इसमें माहिर होने के लिए बड़ी मेहनत लगती है, लेकिन शीघ्र ही यह एक लोकप्रिय खेल हो जायेगा, ऐसा लोगों का विश्वास है. ■■■





माचिस का खरगोश

◘ के. के. जसवानी

अरे वाह! कितना सुंदर-सा है यह नन्हा-मुन्ना खरगोश. इसे बनाना भी कितना आसान है. तुम भी जल्दी से बनाओ ना! इस खरगोश का धड़ माचिस से बनाया गया है. उस पर दो आइसक्रीम के चम्मच जोड़ कर, उनसे सिर बनाया गया है. इन्हीं आइसक्रीम के चम्मचों पर सुंदर-सी आंख बनायी गयी है. उसकी टांगें चम्मच के छोटे-छोटे टुकड़े काट कर बनायी गयी हैं.

जरा ध्यान से खरगोश के चित्र को देखो. इसको बनाने में, तुम्हें ज्यादा-से-ज्यादा दस मिनट लगेंगे. ■■■

बाबासाहेब आम्बेडकर

पिछले अंक में तुमने पढ़ा कि आम्बेडकर जी ने रात-दिन पढ़ाई की और उन्हें इंग्लैंड जाने का मौका मिला. वहां आधे पेट खाना खा कर भी उन्होंने पढ़ाई जारी रखी और सफल हो, सन १९२३ में भारत लौटे. थोड़े दिन बाद वे बंबई विधान परिषद में नामजद किये गये. अब आगे पढ़ो.


Gold Spot




बाबासाहेब आम्बेडकर
शांताराम शं. रेगे
दिलीप कदम
८
१९ मार्च, १९२७ को महाड में पिछड़ी हुई जातियों के सम्मेलन का सभापतित्व किया.
हमें ऊंच-नीच के विचार अपने मन से निकाल फेंकने चाहिए. हम अपने पांवों पर खड़े होना सीखें, आत्मसम्मान प्राप्त करें, तभी हम ऊपर उठ सकेंगे.
उसके लिए लड़ना पड़ता है. चार वर्ष हो गये, महाड म्युनिसिपैलटी ने हमें चौदार तालाब से पानी भरने की छूट दी थी पर हमने पानी कभी नहीं लिया. आज चल कर लायेंगे!
आम्बेडकर सब लोगों को चौदार तालाब ले गये.
तालाब से पानी लें? इतना साहस है हममें?
देखते चलो, बाबासाहेब क्या करते हैं.
आम्बेडकर ने चुल्लू पानी लिया...
...और पी गये.
कर दिखाया इन्होंने.
इस छोटी-सी बात का असर बड़ा जबर्दस्त हुआ. आम्बेडकर ने अपने साथियों के मन से डर को निकाल फेंका. हजारों आदमियों ने तालाब से ले कर पानी पिया और इतिहास में नया अध्याय शुरू किया.
© अमर चित्र कथा
इस पर सवर्ण हिंदुओं ने आपस में सोच-विचार किया.
तालाब दूषित कर दिया!
इन लोगों को दंड देना चाहिए जो कभी न भूलें.
कई हिंदू पत्थर ले कर अछूतों की सभा में पहुंचे. तब तक कुछ लोग सभा से जा चुके थे और कुछ जाने को तैयार थे.
मारो इन्हें!
कोई बचने न पाये!
लोगों ने अपने नेता, आम्बेडकर से कहा—
यों तो ये मार ही डालेंगे हमें!
आप कह भर दें, हम इनसे निबट लेंगे.
नहीं. मरने-मारने से कुछ हासिल नहीं होगा. हम कोई गैर-कानूनी काम नहीं करेंगे. मैंने शांति रखने का वचन दिया है.
आम्बेडकर ने पुलिस को वचन दिया था कि वे अपने लोगों पर नियंत्रण रखेंगे. इस तरह खून-खराबा टल गया.
क्रमशः


कार्टून कोना/ढब्बूजी
व्यंग्यचित्र : सुरती
ढब्बू जी! इस साल आपने छुट्टियां कहां बितायीं?
दो दिन शिमला में घुड़सवारी करते हुए...
और उन्तीस दिन अस्पताल में.


के आ


REGENT KING
STATUTORY WARNING
CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH
ख़ुशी की लहर
बहाती
रीजेन्ट किंग
रीजेन्ट किंग—खुशनुमा सिगरेट।
आपकी खुशियों के लिये यह बहुत कुछ देता है:
मनमोहक खुशबू और सुखद स्वाद से भरपूर,
बेहतरीन वर्जीनिया तम्बाकुओं का अनोखा मिश्रण।
और ऐसी पैकेट में जो आपकी शान बढ़ाए।
स्वाद और सौन्दर्य के संसार में जो खुशी की लहर बहाती,
उसका नाम रीजेन्ट किंग।
रीजेन्ट किंग
अधिकतम मूल्य:
रु० ३.५० पै० में २०/रु० १.७५ पै० में १०
स्थानीय कर अतिरिक्त
SAA/FD/4H/AR
वैधानिक चेतावनी: सिगरेट पीना स्वास्थ्य के लिए हानिकारक है
STATUTORY WARNING: CIGARETTE SMOKING IS INJURIOUS TO HEALTH


अपना दूध
नहीं पिला सकतीं ?
चिंता मत कीजिए।
पूप-सी®
लाइए
पूप-सी बच्चे को स्वाभाविक संतोष देती है, जो बहुत आवश्यक है!
बच्चे को स्तन पान कराने की आपकी बड़ी इच्छा हो सकती है! किंतु कभी कभी प्रकृति साथ नहीं देती!
परेशान मत होइए! अपने लाडले की प्रेमपूर्ण सेवा के लिए आप पूप-सी पर भरोसा कर सकती हैं! माँ के समान सुकोमल निपल से दूध आसानी से पिलाया जा सकता है!
विशिष्ट बनावट के कारण बोतल से दूध सहज संतुलित रूप बहता है! पूप-सी से दूध पीते समय बच्चे को कठिनाई नही होती! वह दूध पीते समय चिढ़ेगा नहीं तथा थकान भी महसूस नहीं करेगा!
बच्चे को दूध पूप-सी से पिलाइए! उसका पेट ठीक से भरेगा वह वास्तव मे संतुष्ट होगा! अपने लाडले को फलता फूलता देख कर आपको प्रसन्नता होगी कि अपने पूप-सी पर भरोसा किया
poop-cee
पूप-सी®
भारत में सबसे अधिक बिकनेवाले बेबी फीडर्स और निपल्स
INNOVATION/BLD

हज संतुलित
को कठिनाई
हीं तथा थकान
पेट ठीक से
को फलता फूलता
ी पर भरोसा

CATION/BLD/

बैनेट कोलमैन एंड कंपनी लिमिटेड, स्वत्वाधिकारी के लिए टी. पी. पीठावाला द्वारा टाइम्स आफ इंडिया प्रेस, डॉ. डी. एन. रोड, बंबई-४००००१ मुद्रित और प्रकाशित. संपादक: डॉ. धर्मवीर भारती. जनरल मैनेजर: डॉ. राम तरनेजा. शाखाएं: ७, बहादुरशाह जफर मार्ग, नयी दिल्ली-११०००२. १३९, आश्रम रोड, अहमदाबाद-३८०००९; १०५/७ए, एस. एन. बनर्जी रोड, कलकत्ता-७०००१४. कार्यालय: १३/१, गवर्नमेंट प्लेस ईस्ट, कलकत्ता-७०००६९; मद्रास-६००००८; ४०७-१, तीरथ भवन, ... ३१ स्टेशन एप्रोच, सडबरी, वेंबले, मिडिलसेक्स, लंदन, यू. के., लंदन टेलिफोन: ००१-९०३-९६९६.



क्रॅकजॅक – दीवानापन भी क्या स्वादभर
Krackjack
कोई कहे मीठे हैं,
कोई कहे नमकीन,
क्रॅकजॅक के स्वाद में,
खो जायें सब लेकिन.
-जिनका मीठा-नमकीन स्वाद सबको ललचायें.